



HEDONIST SOVEREIGN

BOOK 05

Peerless Young Master Du

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Hedonist Sovereign

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by

Peerless Young Master Du

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Synopsis

A rich young master, a hedonist, has the Hedonist Sovereign System forced upon him.

Follow this hedonist on his adventure of becoming a Hedonist Sovereign through doing real life quests, filled with action-packed battles and hilarious moments.

A lazy and slothful hedonist doing exercise in the morning?

A spoilt and self-entitled hedonist starting from the bottom as a salesperson?

Watch as Qin Feng is changed by the Hedonist Sovereign System, inside and out!

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Chapter 401 - The Strongest Lecturer

“You’re not dead yet?! How is that even possible?!” Hua Yan let the same question rain down on Qin Feng as she repeated it numerous times. She could not calm her stormy mind.

She met Qin Feng at Feng Yun Fun City and figured out he was an ignorant, incompetent hedonistic young master. She hated the kind of people who abused their power to terrorize people. Hua Yan planted the Gu love poison on Qin Feng in an attempt to punish him.

Hua Yan almost forgot about him after she had not seen him for more than four months. She thought the Gu poison had worked and Qin Feng had died as he rolled in bed with another woman. Lo and behold, he was still alive, jumping around, and suddenly appeared in the university compound!

“Are you surprised, Yan Yan?” Qin Feng groped Hua Yan’s well endowed breasts with one hand. Then, he offered her a sly grin. “Why am I not dead yet? Because among all the women living on this earth, I love no one except for you! How could I willingly die?”

“Release me now or I’ll yell for help!” Hua Yan’s breasts rose and fell as she panted in anger.

As she became angrier, her breasts bounced even more vigorously and brushed Qin Feng’s hand, greatly embarrassing Hua Yan to the point that she wanted to ram her head into the wall.

“Please, please release me. I’ll help you to extract the Gu love poison.” Hua Yan had no other choice left. She attempted a gentle approach seeing the hard way would not work for her anymore.

Qin Feng’s smile broadened.

“Do you still not understand the situation, Yan Yan? I extracted the Gu love poison long ago. Do you think I can’t lead an indulgent

lifestyle anymore? You're wrong! Let me tell you something, this young master is now staying under the same roof as two drop-dead gorgeous beauties!

"Those two beauties are far prettier than you and have bodies that are sexier and hotter than yours. Every night they clean themselves up, one lays on my left hand side and the other to my right side, and they serve me!" Qin Feng made up a story to anger Hua Yan.

"Tsk! Words alone are no proof; no one will believe your lies." Hua Yan squinted her eyes at Qin Feng and shot a scornful look at him.

"Tsk, why don't you believe me? I, Qin Feng, am a man of my word and I never tell lies!" Qin Feng's guilty conscience pricked him after he finished speaking.

Yes, he was indeed staying in Chang Xin's house and it was true that there were two beauties in the house. However, Chang Xin always gave Qin Feng the cold shoulder. If she heard him mention his claim that she washed herself to serve him, she would have scorned him, especially if Qin Feng peeked in on her.

As for the other beautiful housemate, Qin Feng still had yet to see her in person.

"Hey, brat! What are you doing?"

A voice filled with rage echoed behind Qin Feng as four young men appeared.

"F*ck! This fellow is cornering our Goddess Hua Yan. Is he f*cking looking for death?!"

"He looks unfamiliar. Could he be the new transfer student?"

"I don't f*cking care if he is an old student or a new transfer student. How dare he bully our Goddess Hua Yan... Young Master Fang, please give the order. We'll crush him now!"

Three of the students arrived first, followed closely by a young master donned in suit and leather shoes. He took his time walking with his head held high and chest puffed up with his hands in his pockets. He wore a devilish grin on his face, looking like a stereotypical rich young master.

“Young Master Fang!”

After Fang Ming arrived, his three underlings bowed and greeted him.

Disgust flitted across Hua Yan’s eyes the moment she saw Fang Ming. He had been pestering her a lot and his evil being nauseated her.

However, Hua Yan hated Qin Feng more than Fang Ming.

“Get off me now. Someone is coming!” Hua Yan glared at Qin Feng.

Qin Feng left his hand glued to Hua Yan’s breasts. She wished she had a knife now so that she could chop off his hand.

“F*ck! Mind your hand, kid. Do you believe that I’ll chop your hand off?!”

“F*ck! How dare you lay a finger on our Young Master’s woman? Are you looking for death, brat?!”

Fierce and malicious. The three underlings glared and hooted at Qin Feng. Raising his brows, Fang Ming scrutinized Qin Feng from head to toe.

“What is your name, kid? You seem pretty calm.” Fang Ming retained his composure. He did not give an order to his underlings yet.

Qin Feng turned to Fang Ming, exhibiting an easy and calm demeanor.

When he was the young tyrant in school, this Fang Ming was still a babe pitifully crying in his mother’s arms for food.

“You can call me the man of Yan Yan!” Qin Feng suddenly cracked up in laughter.

Hua Yan’s cheeks flushed bright pink. Meanwhile, Fang Ming’s face held a hideous expression.

“Well, very well brat! I offered you a toast, but you wish to decline. Get him now... break his arm and his leg!” Fang Ming finally gave his order.

After receiving Fang Ming’s order, the three restless underlings pounced on Qin Feng like three hungry wolves.

“Hmph! I wish you good luck!” Hua Yan nitwittedly clapped her hands at seeing three people charge at Qin Feng.

“Yan Yan, how can you say that? I’m your man. If anything bad happens to me, you’ll have to live as a widow!” A mischievous twinkle glistened in Qin Feng’s eyes as a devilish grin crossed his lips.

Hua Yan felt a sudden sensation of pain spread across her breasts. She blew her top and prepared to pour forth curses. Just before she opened her mouth, Qin Feng, who was in front of her a second ago, suddenly turned into a soft breeze, disappearing before her.

Bang!

A muffled thud sounded out from the people. One of the three underlings covered his stomach with both of his hands and curled into a small ball. The pain was unbearable; cold sweat beaded on his forehead and his eyes nearly popped out.

“This young master hates being disturbed by others when I’m enhancing relationship with my woman!” Qin Feng’s voice echoed.

They could only hear Qin Feng’s voice but could not capture his figure. He zigzagged amongst them like a nimble little fish, making it hard for them to pinpoint his exact location.

“Wow, you have a big head, kid! You must drink a lot of Sanlu

Milk Powder!”

Slap!

The sound of a slap resounded and five finger marks appeared on the face of the minion who had the biggest head. He was thrown into the air, tumbled down, and smashed into the ground.

With only a punch and a slap, Qin Feng had disposed of two of Fang Ming’s minions.

Qin Feng’s great strength startled both the last minion and Fang Ming, sending their thoughts away into the Netherlands.

“Big Brother, p-please don’t hit me. It’s my fault, I beg for your forgiveness!”

When Qin Feng suddenly appeared before him, the third minion was overwhelmed by fear and his legs went limp. His knees gave out and he fell to the ground.

“You beg for my forgiveness? Tsk, tsk, you’re too late!”

Qin Feng raised his leg and let it drop on the final minion’s shoulder. The final minion was extremely skinny. He was sent rolling on the ground after Qin Feng lightly pushed him.

“Young Master Fang? I admit it’s a cool name.” Qin Feng had smoked the three underlings within the span of a breath. He vanished again and reappeared before Fang Ming.

Qin Feng’s smug face appeared before Fang Ming.

“Who the hell do you think you are? Don’t you dare touch me. I’ve someone big backing me. If you hurt me, your life will be...”

One of the things Qin Feng hated the most was being threatened by others. He sent a kick into Fang Ming’s stomach without waiting for him to finish his sentence.

Like a kite that has broken free of its line, Fang Ming flew into the sky with a shroom and faded from their eyesight.

Ding! Ding!

The bell rang right after Qin Feng finished off the four men.

Finally, Hua Yan regained her senses. She never imagined that a hedonistic young master like Qin Feng would be equipped with this kind of powerful close combat skill.

“Just you wait for it, Qin Feng, I’ll get my revenge someday!” She was groped and touched by Qin Feng again before he released her. She briefly glared at Qin Feng and slipped into the classroom.

After she settled into her seat and raised her head, Hua Yan was once again so shocked that she almost shouted.

Qin Feng smiled as he stood on the podium, glancing at the students below him with his dark, deep brown eyes.

Then, unhindered, he slowly opened his mouth and said, “A very good morning to everyone! From now on, I will be your Chinese medicine class’s lecturer... I know all of you are very happy, in fact, exhilarated because you have a young, handsome, and promising young man as your lecturer. Don’t hold yourself back, feel free to shout to your heart’s content, and vent your excitement!”

The students remained quiet. This bewildered Qin Feng.

The Chinese medicine class was dreary and no more than twenty students were present in the spacious hall. The twenty or so students did not celebrate his arrival; instead, all of them exploded into gales of laughter.

“Haha! Is he really a lecturer? He is such a narcissist!”

“I see he is almost the same age as us. I think somebody is pranking us. We don’t have to pay attention to him!”

“Did you hit your head on a rock? Quickly, get off the podium and stop acting. It’s such an old trick and I did it a long time ago!”

Their reaction threw Qin Feng off. His face turned cold, a storm

brewing in his soul.

Hua Yan laughed until she was helpless, causing her breasts to bounce nonstop with their own rhythm.

“You, stand up!” Qin Feng suddenly spoke.

His voice was low, but it fell loud and clear in every students’ ear. His voice was filled with a domineering aura, pressuring the students and successfully muting them.

The male student Qin Feng pointed to was the arrogant young man that told Qin Feng to get off the podium. Feeling weak in the knee, he rose to his feet.

Not even he could fathom why he was so afraid of Qin Feng all of a sudden.

“Professor, do-do you have anything to say?”

“What is your name?”

“Ma...Chao.”

Slap!

Ma Chao was slapped in the head.

A second ago, Qin Feng had been standing at the podium. The next second, he was in the aisle beside the last row and slapped Ma Chao’s head.

His speed matched that of a rocket. Everybody’s jaw dropped to the floor.

“You show no respect to your superior and your speech is filthy. Aren’t you proud that I utilized everyone’s time just to lecture you?!”

Tears streamed down Ma Chao’s face. They were not tears of sadness, but tears of pain.

“Why don’t you answer me?” Qin Feng slapped Ma Chao again.

Ma Chao was a fast learner. He hastily covered his head tightly

with his hands and looked at Qin Feng as if he had been wronged. “What do you want me to say, Professor?”

“I gave you a life lesson and am teaching you how to be a good man. Shouldn’t you express your gratitude by saying thank you to me? Tsk, tsk, you’re so slow. How are you ever going to become a corrupted governor and kiss up to get ahead after you graduate from the university? Even if you did not pursue your career as governor and became a businessman, with that sluggish mind of yours, I bet you will have a hard time developing your social network... You won’t be able to surpass your peers!”

Ma Chao really cried this time. He gnashed his teeth and said resolutely, “Thank you, professor! Thank you for taking part of everybody’s time to teach me a life lesson. Also, thank you my friends. Thank you for not complaining about me using your precious time which will be put to good use nurturing and lecturing me. I’m so touched!”

All the students stared at the sight with their mouths hanging open.

Qin Feng paid no mind to the students’ reaction. Satisfied with the outcome, Qin Feng calmly returned to the podium while nodding.

“See! Mister Ma Chao is able to raise one and infer three under my meticulous tutelage. He has a very sharp mind and good eyesight now. He will succeed as a suck-up in the government, or be a high executive in a state-owned company... Everyone must have great ambition like Mister Ma Yuan and try to emulate him!

“Okay, we’re done. Mister Ma Chao, you can take your seat.”

Ma Chao silently took his seat while tears streamed down his cheeks. None of the other students uttered a word, causing the lecture hall to fall into a pool of dead silence.

Suddenly, Qin Feng’s expression turned cold. His voice was filled

with a dominating kingly aura.

“Dear students, I’ll now reintroduce myself.

“Starting now, I’ll be your lecturer for your Chinese medicine class. Please listen carefully and engrave my name firmly onto your heart.

“My name is Qin Feng. I’m the strongest lecturer in the Provincial Capital University!”

Chapter 402 - Bestie's Back in The House!

Qin Feng had a tall stature. He stood firmly on the podium, a kingly aura radiating from him.

This time, nobody dared to mock, curse, or ignore Qin Feng. Submissively, all the usually disruptive and lax students remained quiet under his watch and sat with their backs straight, just like a bunch of attentive kindergarteners, and concentrated on Qin Feng who stood at the podium.

“Ding... New mission released from the Hedonist Sovereign System: become the strongest lecturer publicly acknowledged by all of Provincial Capital University within the given time period!

“Time period: three months!

“The system will reward Host Qin Feng 3,000 Hedonist Points and an Emblem of Righteousness if he succeeds. If the mission is failed, 6,000 Hedonist Points will be deducted!”

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The system released a new mission immediately following Qin Feng's introduction.

He was curious about the reward: Emblem of Righteousness.

“Ahem! Ahem! Anyway, don't be so tense, I'm not a demon. Speaking of which, I'm an easy-going person, humorous by nature, and charming. You guys should be able to feel it, right?” Qin Feng was unaccustomed to the tense situation.

Retracting his aura, Qin Feng plastered a smile. “Who is the class representative? Can you stand up, please?”

After awhile, Hua Yan reluctantly rose to her feet and glared furiously at Qin Feng.

She regretted the fact that she had fought hard for the position of Chinese medicine class representative.

“Yo! Our class representative is such a beauty. Look at those twin peaks...”

“Qin Feng!” Without waiting for Qin Feng to finish speaking, Hua Yan cast a menacing glare at him.

Realizing he had taken things too far, Qin Feng hastily stopped.

“Fine, fine. This student has a very well-developed body stature and you’re cute. I’m very much satisfied with you being my Chinese medicine class representative.”

This was the first time Qin Feng had ever conducted a lecture. He did not know the procedure and simply blurted out whatever was on his mind.

Bright red instantly spread from Hua Yan’s cheeks to her ears. The students were whispering back and forth, questioning Qin Feng’s true identity.

All of them held the same question: can this kind of ruffian whose eyes are veiled by licentiousness possibly be a good teacher?

“Yan Yan, where did we stop last time?” Qin Feng finally returned to the original course.

Hua Yan had returned to her senses too. She glared at Qin Feng while thinking inwardly. How can this kind of hedonistic young master be a lecturer?

He must be trying to picking up female university students under the guise of a lecturer!

“We stopped at ‘The Treatise on Febrile Diseases Caused by Cold’!”

“The Treatise on Febrile Diseases Caused by Cold,” Qin Feng murmured inwardly.

Suddenly, a chain of dense, thickly dotted runes appeared in his mind. It was the memories of ‘The Treatise on Febrile Diseases Caused by Cold.’

“The Treatise on Febrile Diseases Caused by Cold is overladen with convoluted runes. Basically, it teaches us about the basic knowledge of Chinese medicine’s pathology. However, rote learning won’t work anymore and I don’t encourage this kind of study method... If I was you, I would prefer spending time admiring beauties in the sports field.”

Qin Feng spoke what was on his mind. Apart from that, his age was almost the same as the university students.

Due to his humorous utterances and his quirky mind, the students slowly began to let go of their fear of Qin Feng and laughed at his jokes.

The usually spiritless and dreary Chinese medicine class was infused with new life. It was now extraordinarily lively. Although there were only twenty students or so, everyone in the lecture hall remained seated as they attentively listened to Qin Feng.

Even Hua Yan had to admit that Qin Feng really had his own way of heating things up.

Seeing the atmosphere had warmed up, Qin Feng then switched back to the main subject.

“I don’t prefer rote learning but it doesn’t mean that you all don’t need to memorize The Treatise on Febrile Diseases Caused by Cold. Learn and apply pragmatically is my motto and my way of teaching. I want all of you to memorize half of the Treatise on Febrile Diseases Caused by Cold before class is dismissed!”

Rumbles!

The students exploded.

It was a 45 minutes class and 15 minutes had already passed. Qin Feng wanted all of the students to memorize half of the Treatise on Febrile Diseases Caused by Cold in the next 30 minutes?

That was harder than climbing into the sky!

“Ma Chao, stand up!” Qin Feng disregarded the students’ voice of protest and called Ma Chao.

Ma Chao was the arrogant and despotic bully of class before meeting Qin Feng. He was now like a mouse that had spotted a cat, gently and cautiously rising to his feet.

“Handsome Professor Qin Feng, is there anything I can do for you?”

“Good boy, you’re worthy to be taught!” Qin Feng enjoyed being called a ‘handsome professor’ by Ma Chao.

Clasping his hands behind his back, Qin Feng smiled and made his way over to Ma Chao. Then, he peered intently at Ma Chao’s face with his star-like, glassy black eyes.

“Mister Ma Chao, you have a darkened ophryon, your lips are pale and dry, your eyes cave in, and your skin exhibits an unwholesome color... Considering the facts, your kidney must be weak!”

Haha!

Laughter echoed in the lecture hall as soon as Qin Feng finished talking.

Embarrassed, Ma Chao tucked his head into his chest. It seemed that Qin Feng read his symptoms correctly.

After the laughing ceased, Qin Feng patted Ma Chao’s shoulder, signaling that he could take his seat. Qin Feng then moved to a female student and began to observe her.

He kept looking until her face turned red and her breath fluttered.

Then, Qin Feng smiled, “This student has too much acne on her face. She’s suffering from qi and blood deficiency. Besides, judging from how she keeps pressing her hand on her belly, she should be on her period!”

“Miss, go home and have plenty of brown sugar water. Also, buy some dates as snack when you’re in class and don’t ever drink anything cold. This could relieve your dysmenorrhea.”

The female student was so embarrassed that she buried her head in her hands. The other students were astonished.

Qin Feng studied two students’ faces and pinpointed the duo’s physical conditions.

This kind of teaching method was new to the students and it was interesting. After a short silence, the lecture hall exploded.

“Professor Qin Feng, help me see my body’s condition too!”

“Handsome Professor Qin Feng, I’ve been having gastric pain lately. Can you help me to see what’s wrong with me?”

“Professor Feng Feng, I’ve had a spring dream recently and it bothered me a lot. What can Professor suggest to me?”

.....

One after another, each of the twenty students or so raised their hands in the air. There was even one chibi who stood on top of a chair, raising her hand high above everyone else in hopes that Qin Feng would notice her. The situation was getting out of hand. However, Qin Feng retained his composure and nodded incessantly.

Vying for knowledge ought to be the spirit of students!

“Ahem! Ahem! Stay calm, everybody. I’ll look after each of your conditions. Remember to jot down my words as I study you because I extracted all the symptoms from the Treatise on Febrile Diseases Caused by Cold.

“If any of you wish to learn how to study a person’s face to identify what illnesses he or she is facing, all you have to do is refer to and memorize the Treatise on Febrile Diseases Caused by Cold.”

Qin Feng first invigorated the atmosphere. Then, he evoked the

students' desire to learn. Finally, he merged the knowledge he wanted to teach with the study of their bodies. It was a very effective teaching method and the students loved it.

Starting from the first row, Qin Feng studied the students' faces. The symptoms he pointed out was firmly imprinted on the students' brains.

“The crown of your nose reddened and you have bloody gums. You have internal heat.

“You have a very serious hair loss issue. Your tongue is purple in color and it seems like you haven't been getting enough rest recently, which has produced deficiency in your spleen. You need to rest more!

“Student, pull your neckline lower.”

“Professor, are you looking at my face or my boobs?”

“Ahem! Ahem! You have a mole on your breast; you must bring glory to your husband!

“You, clean your face before coming back to me!”

.....

Qin Feng's brain was filled with ample of knowledge about Chinese medicine after he obtained The Decree of Five Element Acupuncture. It was child's play for him to study the students' faces and he only required about ten seconds to finish studying a person.

Qin Feng had mentioned symptoms for twenty illnesses and the way to cure them after he finished studying the students. Every student engraved them firmly in their brain. Qin Feng's way of teaching was very effective and it enormously increased the students' learning efficiency.

The lesson soon ended. Not even Qin Feng realized how quickly time had passed.

Normally the students would dash out of the lecture hall when the bell rang, but this time they remained seated in the hall; nobody wanted to leave.

“You guys all performed exceptionally well today. Now for your assignment: fully memorize the Treatise on Febrile Diseases Caused by Cold. Next time it will be your turn to study faces and identify the illness!”

Qin Feng’s assignment got massive approval from the students. The tedious and boring Chinese medicine class was even funnier than the art, music, and physical education class under Qin Feng’s tutelage.

All of the students were at loss seeing Qin Feng exiting from the lecture hall.

“Professor Qin Feng, when is the next class?”

Professor Qin Feng, will you be our lecturer for Chinese medicine class forever? You can’t abandon us in the halfway through!”

Qin Feng stopped at the doorway, turned his head, and surveyed the students with a grin. “First, I like it more when you all called me ‘Handsome Professor Qin Feng.’ Second, I’ll not abandon you unless you ask for it. Finally, when will our next class be... Can’t you guys check the schedule yourself?”

It took some time for the students to regain their senses after Qin Feng departed.

Everybody cheered as if they were at a festival. Some of them pulled out their phone and excitedly told their roommates or bestie about the handsome, narcissistic, and humorous lecturer they met today.

Meanwhile, still sitting in her seat, Hua Yan’s breath somehow fluttered.

An unfamiliar sensation chaotically roamed freely within her stormy soul. She hated Qin Feng to the extent that she wished to

kill him. However, she loved Qin Feng's teaching method from the bottom of her heart.

This entwinement of hate and love intrigued her, torturing her so much that she wished to die.

It has been a few days since I've been to Big Sister Xin's villa. I have to go back and tend to my garden. As she left the lecture hall, Hua Yan thought she should go back to Chang Xin's villa tonight.

.....

"Xin Xin, I'm back!" Qin Feng had jogged from the university to Chang Xin's villa to train his body.

Qin Feng's Flying Dragon Armour had been destroyed after the battle at the Amethyst Dragon Palace and Qin Feng wished to purchase new battle armor from the system.

"Xin Xin, is dinner ready?"

Chang Xin reclined against the sofa and was draped in a purplish nightgown. There were a few slices of cucumber on her face and she was watching TV.

"Qin Feng, do you think this is really your house and I'm your servant? Make yourself dinner if you're hungry. Don't disturb me while I'm watching TV." Chang Xin rolled her eyes.

Qin Feng seemingly ignored Chang Xin's grumble, smiled, and sat beside Chang Xin. He ate fruit from her bowl without asking permission.

Chang Xin suddenly said, "I'm not cooking tonight. My bestie is coming back so we'll have dinner outside and I'll introduce you to her." .

Chapter 403 - Chang Xin's Bestie

Qin Feng snuggled into the couch like a snake suddenly sitting upright.

With a serious look, he peered into Chang Xin's eyes, startling her.

"Xin Xin, your bestie is coming back?! What a good news! Do you have her photograph? It's best if you can provide a no-makeup picture that hasn't been photoshopped... Should I change my clothes? Oh yeah, how old is your bestie? Does she have a boyfriend?"

Chang Xin's well-endowed breasts that were hidden beneath her purplish nightgown bounced up and down from her anger. A few slices of cucumbers fell from her face and her dewy eyes blazed.

"Qin Feng, do you think you're the police who's investigating a person? I'm warning you: don't ever try to pick up my bestie. If you do, I'll throw you out of my house and never let you in again!"

"Xin Xin, don't get so carried away. Do you really think I'm that kind of person?"

Qin Feng looked seriously at Chang Xin, confounding Chang Xin.

"Let me tell you something you don't know. Today I taught at the medical college. Those students loved me, especially the female students. All of them rushed up to me, wanting me to study their breasts... Ah no, study their complexion and determine if they have any illnesses."

Chang Xin choked down her anger. She did not believe Qin Feng at all as he was a fast talker. She didn't even know how she managed to bring this weirdo back to her house.

"Oh yeah, I guess Xin Xin you should be familiar with our Chinese medicine class representative. Her name is Hua Yan. Oh my f*cking goodness, she is gorgeous; I've never see a girl that is as

beautiful as she in my life before! She asked for my cell phone number and Wechat number as soon as she saw me. You know what, she even invited me out to a movie or dinner. But I declined her request. As you say, as an upright and promising young man like myself, how can I agree with this kind of rude request?”

Chang Xin had closed her ears and no longer listened to Qin Feng’s bullsh*t. Nevertheless, when the name ‘Hua Yan’ wafted into her ears, she suddenly jumped up from the couch.

“What did you say? Hua Yan threw herself into your arms?”

Scratching his head, Qin Feng was perplexed by Chang Xin’s reaction. Why is she jumpy? Could it be she that she’s jealous?

Sitting with his leg crossed, Qin Feng took a bite of an apple and said nonchalantly, “Yes, you’re right! She is Hua Yan. She has a tall stature and her boobs are even more developed than yours!”

“Big Sister Xin Xin, I’m back!” A beauty suddenly entered the villa.

Dressed in a white shirt, black vest, and tight-fitting black leather pants as a final touch, it revealed the wearer’s hot and sexy body. She had a wickedly smart look and shone with the brilliance of youth.

Pffft!

Qin Feng spewed the apple out of his mouth the moment he saw Hua Yan.

In the meantime, Hua Yan wobbled and almost fell to the floor.

“Big Sister Xin Xin, why is this bastard is in our house?!”

“What made you come over, Yan Yan?”

Qin Feng and Hua Yan spoke at the same time, confusing Chang Xin.

She looked back and forth between Qin Feng and Chang Xin. With a puzzled expression, she asked, “You guys... know each

other?”

“Very close!”

“The hell I know this scumbag!”

Qin Feng and Hua Yan again spoke simultaneously.

“Xin Xin, please don’t tell me that your bestie is Hua Yan.” Qin Feng finally got back on track.

“She is. She has been living with me for almost two years!”

After getting confirmation from Chang Xin, Qin Feng suddenly felt awkward.

Hua Yan’s expression changed drastically. She exclaimed, “Big Sister Xin Xin, could it be that this the man you brought from outside... is Qin Feng?”

“Yea, he is the one I talked to you about.” Chang Xin was thrown to confusion by the duo; she felt weird. It seemed to her that something bad must have happened between Qin Feng and Hua Yan.

Qin Feng’s face darkened when he remembered how he bragged to Hua Yan in the university this afternoon about how he stayed with two beauties under the same roof and how they cleaned themselves up to serve him. Then, his face changed from black to white after he remembered he told Chang Xin about how Hua Yan had fawned over him, taking his cell phone and inviting him for a date.

He felt he should flee the soon-to-be war zone parlor and hastily went into hiding in his room.

He hid in his room for about twenty minutes before the screaming and cursing from the parlor slowly ceased.

“Qin Feng, get out here now!” Hua Yan was in a huff.

“Hehe! Xin Xin, I’m not feeling well tonight, I’m having a stomachache. Why don’t you go to dinner with Yan Yan instead?

No need to worry about me, I'll be fine alone!"

The opposite side of the door fell silent for a moment. Then, Hua Yan's voice bombarded the door and fell into his ears loud and clear. "Who'll worry about you, you freak! Come out now and receive your punishment! You really piss us off!"

Another round of revile ensued. After half an hour, the two ladies finally gave in to their fatigue and stopped. Qin Feng then ventured out of his room and he saw both of the ladies were sitting on the couch catching their breath.

"Eh? Xin Xin, who is this beauty? When did she come? You should have informed me that we have a guest in our house so I can receive her well!"

Qin Feng walked to Hua Yan's side, offered a cheerful grin, and said in all seriousness, "Hello beauty. I'm Qin Feng. Nice to meet you!"

Hua Yan and Chang Xin were helpless as they looked at Qin Feng's pure, innocent smile and felt his severe emotion. They finally realized this man was a douchebag and they felt that not even thunder could inflict damage on this man.

Worn out from yelling and cursing for almost an hour, both of the ladies paid no mind to Qin Feng. After they had had enough rest, Chang Xin went upstairs and returned after changing into a white fur coat and a pair of light purple pantyhose.

"Let's go get dinner, Yan Yan!"

"Qin Feng, you'll drive!" Chang Xin hurled the car keys at Qin Feng.

An intoxicating perfume tickled his nose. Qin Feng took a sniff and instantly knew that was the latest Chanel perfume.

A red Chevrolet tore down the street; people thought it was a streak of red lightning under the bath of the hazy, waning moon. Qin Feng drove so fast that it startled the two ladies in the

backseat. Qin Feng was not familiar with the area so Chang Xin had to guide him. Finally, the car stopped in front of a Chong Qing hot pot restaurant.

“Mister, where would you like to be seated?” It was early winter and there were many people in the restaurant.

“Three people.” Chang Xin replied before Qin Feng. She handed a member card to the hostess. “Please give us a private room.”

“Sure, please follow me!” The trio followed the hostess into a private room.

“Big Brother Zhang, those two chicks were fine as hell!” Six rogues were hiding in a corner. All of them glued their eyes on Chang Xin’s and Hua Yan’s thighs and breasts as they walked past them.

“They are not only fine as hell, they are the very definition of perfect! I’ve seen it clearly. Not only do they have perfect shapes, they aren’t wearing any makeup. Their profiles are on just as beautiful as some celebrities, or can be considered even better than those celebrities!”

“Why would these two heavenly beauties come for dinner with an unfledged brat. Could it be that the two ladies are going to have a threesome with him? Tsk, tsk, he’s so fortunate!”

The six of them chatted together and reached the height of their conversation. There was a man who sat at the corner of the table. He had a scar under his eyes. Seeing his restless minions, a devilish grin flashed across his lips.

“All of you are going to pick up the two chicks?”

“We’re just waiting for your order, Big Brother Zhang. It’s so rare to meet fine girls like them!”

“Seems like both of them are virgins.”

The minions were even more pumped up after Big Brother Zhang

voiced his interest in the two women as well. They did not have the guts to snatch the girls away in public with so many people present. They were more confident with Big Brother Zhang backing them.

“Hehe! Stay calm brothers. The two chicks just arrived in the restaurant and they won’t be leaving any time soon. Let’s drink some beer to steady your nerves.” Zhang Feng Zi shot a meaningful laugh at his minions.

“Haha! To our Big Brother Zhang! He will help us experience the best night of our lives tonight!”

“The two chicks are only accompanied by a little brat. What should we afraid of since we have the advantage in numbers!”

Their blood boiled as they discuss the matter further. Zhang Feng Zi and his six minions could not suppress their burning desire anymore and wished to barge into the private room and dominate both Chang Xin and Hua Yan. Meanwhile, Qin Feng, Chang Xin, and Hua Yan placed their orders.

Hua Yan and Chang Xin sat side by side. They enjoyed watched a series from an iPad while exchanging anecdotes about their recent lives. Both of them completely ignored Qin Feng who was sitting in front of them.

“Yan Yan, it’s fortunate that Xin Xin has you as her bestie!” Qin Feng refused to talk about the conflict between him and Hua Yan and made his own show all the way from the villa until the arrived in the private room.

His acting was so consuming that even Hua Yan questioned herself. Could it be I really don’t know Qin Feng?

“But I think it’s less fortunate for Big Sister Xin Xin to bring you back to the villa!” Hua Yan shot a contemptuous glare at Qin Feng.

“Yan Yan, you must stay with me for a couple of days before going back to the university!” Chang Xin said as she coquettishly

wrapped her arm around Hua Yan's arm. She missed her a lot since they had not seen each other for a long time.

Hua Yan was reluctant to stay under the same roof as Qin Feng. However, when she thought of the garden that she treasured, she couldn't help but agree to Chang Xin's suggestion while maliciously glaring at Qin Feng.

"Haha! Our home will be full of laughter afterward. I believe that with Beautiful Hua Yan joining us, our life in the future will be full of fun!"

Hua Yan rolled her eyes after experiencing Qin Feng's acting. Not even an Oscar holder could hold a match to him. She ignored him and continued her conversation with Chang Xin.

"Oh yeah, Big Sister Xin Xin, have you been looking after my garden lately?"

The flowers and plants were Hua Yan's treasure; it was completely natural for Chang Xin to take care of them.

"Rest assured, Yan Yan. I've done what have you told me to. I watered the flowers and plants with the snow mountain water you gave to me. They are living a life better than me!"

"Hehe! Then I should treat Big Sister Xin Xin to this meal as an expression of my gratitude for Big Sister Xin Xin in helping me take care of my flowers and plants!" Hua Yan finally laughed. Her laugh was brightful and as elegant as a heavenly maiden.

Qin Feng was not in the mood to admire Hua Yan's beautiful smile. His heart thumped.

He had been visiting the garden recently as the flowers and plants in the garden were filled with dense spiritual essence. Every night before he went to bed, he uprooted one as his supper. He felt his inner qi had become purer and denser after he had consumed the flowers for three consecutive nights.

He remained stagnant in Stage 3 inner qi ever since he was

severely injured after the battle at the Amethyst Dragon Palace. The flowers and plants in the garden had given him hope to break through to Stage 4.

“Ahem! Ahem! Seems like you have led a good life, Yan Yan. I never knew you had a knack for gardening... But nobody can take care of your garden during the day. I’m afraid some naughty kids in the neighborhood might destroy some of your plants,” Qin Feng said carefully.

Hua Yan rolled her eyes. “What are you saying? Who will touch my garden? If I find out who did it, I’ll kill them!”

A sudden chill erupted from Hua Yan’s body, startling Chang Xin.

“Qin Feng, I warned you not to touch the flowers and plants in the garden. Those are Hua Yan’s treasure and she takes care of them like her own children. I still remember I accidentally stomped on a flower once and Yan Yan ignored me for half a month! If you lay even a finger on those flowers and plants, I swear Yan Yan will kill you!”

The soup and dishes had arrived as they were talking. Earlier, Qin Feng was very hungry, but he lost his appetite now.

He plastered a hard smile and chattered on to Hua Yan, “How is there any possibility that I will destroy Hua Yan’s hard work? I love gardening as well... But what I’ve said is true. I saw a few naughty kids playing around the garden. They even uprooted a few of the flowers and plants.

“At that time, I didn’t know that those flowers and plants were so important to Yan Yan or else I would have captured those kids and asked them to pay for what they have done!”

Chapter 404 - Look for Me if Your Hands are Itchy

Hua Yan and Chang Xin wolfed down the food after all of their orders arrived.

However, Qin Feng's words had caught their attention, especially Hua Yan. She stared maliciously at Qin Feng.

“What did you say?”

“Er... What I said is true. I saw a few naughty kids playing around the garden and they uprooted a few flowers from the garden. You can't blame me for not stopping them right, Yan Yan?” Qin Feng asked with a twang of guilt.

“Qin Feng, please don't make fun of us. Those flowers and plants are truly Yan Yan's treasure. I'll cast you out from my house tonight if you dare to lie to us!” Even Chang Xin was serious.

Although the hot pot was boiling and released hot steam into the air, Qin Feng felt as if it was freezing, sending chills deep into his body and freezing him from the inside out.

“It's true. Ai! I'm the one who should be blamed. I don't know the garden is so important to Yan Yan. Yan Yan... just beat me or scold me. I'm willing to do whatever you want just to make it up to you,” Qin Feng said sternly.

Hua Yan was stunned. She stared blankly into the air like an empty puppet. Meanwhile, Chang Xin heaved a long sigh and rolled her eyes at Qin Feng.

“Anyway, you can't be blamed. To be honest, I hold most of the responsibility in this incident. I should've told you to mind the garden the moment you entered my villa... Yan Yan, are...are you okay?”

Chang Xin blamed herself for not taking good care of Hua Yan's

garden. Out guilt, she wrapped her arms around Hua Yan and pulled her into her embrace.

Plop! Plop!

Suddenly, a few crystal clear tears glided down from Hua Yan's dewy eyes, ran down her cheeks, and fell to the floor.

This lady is crying!

"I'm so sorry, Yan Yan. I regret not taking good care of your treasured flowers and plants. Don't hold your tears, let them fall. Big Sister Xin Xin is here with you." Chang Xin comforted Hua Yan.

Qin Feng did not have the nerve to look at Hua Yan. It surprised him that Hua Yan was crying over her flowers. In Qin Feng's opinion, Hua Yan was always a tough, strong woman. She never shed a tear even though he had molested her.

"Ding... New mission from the Hedonist Sovereign System: assist Hua Yan in becoming a grade six pharmaceutical master!

"Time period: six months!

Qin Feng raised his brows.

"Upon completion, the system will reward Host Qin Feng 30,000 Hedonist Points and an Ifrit pill. If the mission is failed, 60,000 Hedonist Points will be deducted!"

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"Little Pig, what is a pharmaceutical master?" Qin Feng communicated with Little Pig via telekinesis.

"For your information, master, there are many people with unique abilities residing in the clandestine realm beyond the world of the mortal. A person who can cultivate inner qi like Master is known as a martial artist. Meanwhile, a pharmaceutical master is best known for their ability in growing spiritual plants and refining the spiritual plants into various mystical pills and

medicines,” explained Little Pig.

Shocked, Qin Feng finally realized how shallow he was. Seems like there are still a lot of things I don’t know. Then, he added, “Besides martial artists and pharmaceutical masters, what other kinds of special occupation does this world have?”

“Aside from martial artists and pharmaceutical masters, there are mutants. The William Master previously met at Coiled Snake Mountain is an enhanced strength mutant. An enhanced strength mutant is gifted with extraordinary strength by nature and their attack is almost impossible to counter.”

Martial artists, pharmaceutical masters, mutants...

It was clear to Qin Feng that aside from the three occupations, there must be more people with special abilities hidden in every corner of the earth. Originally, he thought that he, as a martial artist who cultivated both external strength and inner qi himself, could be considered a superior being. However, from what he was seeing now, he still had a long way to go.

Bang!

The door to the private room was suddenly burst open. The sound pulled Qin Feng back from his thoughts to reality.

Six men wiggled their way into the private room. Their bodies reeked of booze.

As soon as they entered the room, they instantly focused their gazes on Chang Xin and Hua Yan and walked toward them with wicked grins.

“Aiyo! Why is this beauty crying? Look at this pitiful scene; you break this brother’s heart!”

“Tell this brother, beauty. Who made you cry? I’ll take care of him for you!”

These six men were the very same ones who had hid in the corner

of the parlor when Qin Feng, Chang Xin, and Hua Yan first entered the restaurant. Their leader was the man with scar under his eyes. His name was Zhang Feng Zi and he had a menacing look.

“Who are you people? Who gave you permission enter our private room? Get lost!” Furrowing her brows, Chang Xin glared icily at the small group.

These six people were drunk. Riding on their drunk courage, they were not intimidated by Chang Xin’s cold aura. Instead, they stared lustfully at Chang Xin and Hua Yan, measuring their bosomy breasts and long legs.

“Relax, beauties. We’re all good people. We just want to help the crying beauty in your arms relinquish her anguish.”

“Our affair is none of your business. Get out!” Chang Xin held Hua Yan tightly in her arms out of fear that they would harm her.

“Of course it matters to me! Yo, your light purple pantyhose looks good on you. I love this color. Can beauty tell me where you bought them? Quick, let me touch them; I want to feel the quality of this pantyhose!”

A fat headed man extended his hands over Chang Xin’s legs.

Chang Xin was a hot tempered lady. She felt insulted. Without a second thought, she grabbed an iron ladle and smacked that fatty’s head.

A bang sounded as the fatty’s head cracked open. Blood began to stream down his face.

“Ah!”

Chang Xin was still startled enough to scream even though as a doctor she was accustomed to blood. Meanwhile, Hua Yan was rather calm and unaffected by the gory sight.

“B*tch! How dare you hit me? I swear I’m going to torture you to death today!”

“You see, brothers. It’s these two women who initiated the attack. Shouldn’t we teach them a lesson? Get them now. Knock them out and carry them away!” Zhang Feng Zi gave his order, invigorating his minions.

The five minions immediately surrounded and cornered the two ladies as they smiled evilly. It seemed that they were going to have a good taste of Chang Xin and Hua Yan tonight.

“Hey! I say, did you guys not see this handsome young master here? Do you know that you hurt me a lot by ignoring me for so long?” Qin Feng’s slothful voice echoed in the private room at a very crucial moment.

Stunned, Zhang Feng Zi and his minions turned around and looked curiously at Qin Feng.

Zhang Feng Zi and his six minions regarded Qin Feng as harmless and had ignored him from the moment they barged into the room.

They all thought Qin Feng was a poor, spineless brat and their sheer aura should be enough to scare him away and frighten him enough for him to pee in his pants.

“Yo, aren’t you dumb? I thought you were a dummy!” Zhang Feng Zi was close to Qin Feng and ridiculed Qin Feng as he walked over to him.

“What is it now? Do you have any opinion to share about us hitting on these two ladies?”

Zhang Feng Zi’s face sank. He suddenly pulled out a dagger and swung it in front of Qin Feng.

“Do you know what this is? This is a Swiss army knife. It can cut through steel like water. It can easily gut you!”

Zhang Feng Zi’s threatening had no effect on Qin Feng. A faint smile crossed his lips as he let a fleeting gaze pass over him.

He waved his hand and a longsword glittering in orange radiance

suddenly shot out, scaring Zhang Feng Zi so much that he fell on the floor.

“Yeah, you are right. I do have an opinion about all of you.

“Do you all know who they are? One of them is this young master’s landlord while the other is this young master’s class representative. You guys have the nerve to touch them. Tsk, tsk, tsk. What a group of obnoxious, ignorant fools!”

Qin Feng held the Truesteel Sword in his hand and stood as straight as a pine tree.

Zhang Feng Zi and his five minions were shocked. None of them could fathom how or where this man had withdrawn such a large longsword from. They all concluded that Qin Feng had hidden his weapon around his groin area. But Qin Feng’s sword was too large and too long. They all thought inwardly, Isn’t he afraid of cutting his own “brother” while walking?

“What are you trying to do? Please put away your sword. You will be trouble if you accidentally cut somebody!” Zhang Feng Zi had crawled up from the floor and regrouped with his five minions. All of them were terrified facing Qin Feng’s large longsword.

The longsword was peculiar. It radiated with a faint glow of light, giving off the vibe of a treasured sword that appeared in the show Journey to the West.

“We are all bound by the law and you’re right. I will be in trouble if I hurt somebody... However, none of you are human in my eyes. You’re just a bunch of beasts!”

Qin Feng grinned like a Cheshire cat just before his face turned cold.

He waved his hand and the Truesteel Sword drew a perfect arc in the air. The sword qi was fast as lightning. It sliced through Zhang Feng Zi’s hand, chopping off two of his fingers along the way.

“B-Big Brother... Y-Your fingers are gone!”

The sword qi was so fast that Zhang Feng Zi's fingers had fallen to the floor without their owner realizing it.

Astonishment crept up Zhang Feng Zi's face. He turned his head to look down at his two bloody fingers on the floor. He stared in disbelief, unable to retract himself from his dream and back to the mortal realm of reality.

Argh!

A racking pain spread across Zhang Feng Zi, sending him to the floor writhing in agony. The nerves of fingers were connected to the heart. Who could understand Zhang Feng Zi's pain if they hadn't had their fingers chopped off before?

Hiss!

Everybody in the private room gasped.

The remaining five minions were so frightened that they were speechless. They never expected Qin Feng to be this cruel. He chopped off a person's hand without breaking a sweat! Meanwhile, Chang Xin was taken aback by Qin Feng too. She felt Qin Feng at this moment had transformed into another being. It seemed to her that she had never understood Qin Feng before and fear started to overwhelm her.

Wiping off the tears on her cheek, Hua Yan calmly observed the scene before her. A twinkle flickered in her eyes when Qin Feng revealed his sword.

Shroom!

Qin Feng waved his hand and raised an intense gale.

Everybody only saw an orange beam flash before their eyes and vanished like a bolt of lightning. After a few seconds, the fatty who attempt to touch Chang Xin's thigh screamed.

Three fingers fell to his feet. They were still trembling.

Everyone blanched in fear. None of them could fathom why this

fresh and scholar-like young man would be as cruel as a demon and fierce as a monster when he went crazy.

“Is there anyone else who wishes to touch my landlord’s thigh? I’m giving you all a chance now; go ahead and try it!” There was complete stillness in the private room. Qin Feng’s sonorous voice dropped heavily on everyone’s heart like muffled thunder.

How could any of these people still have the nerve to touch Chang Xin’s thigh? Now all of them only wanted to find a hole to hide in!

“Big... Big Brother! Please forgive us. We’ll leave now. We’ll get the f*ck out of here now!”

“Please forgive us, Big Brother. We promise we won’t do it anymore!” The remaining four minions fell to their knees and crawled out of the room one by one.

Zhang Feng Zi and the fatty swallowed their excruciating pain, picked up their fingers from the floor, and retreated from the room as well. They were afraid they might not be able to reattach their fingers..

“Hey! Don’t forget to ring up the bill for us! Remember to look for me if your hands feel itchy again! I’ll cure it for you for free!” Qin Feng’s voice echoed after Zhang Feng Zi and his minions exited the room.

Chapter 405 - Am I In the Wrong Lecture Hall?

Zhang Feng Zi and his five minions had left more than ten minutes ago. However, no one left remaining in the private room took the initiative to spark a conversation.

Trembling in fear, Chang Xin still could not extract herself from the gruesome scene that had happened moments ago. Meanwhile, wolfing down the hot pot in front of him, Qin Feng ravenously devoured the dishes and paid no heed to the blood on the floor.

He had seen worse so this was nothing for him.

By all means, he was still a pure and benevolent man. Qin Feng would repay double should he receive kindness from good people. At the same time, his heart froze. He never went easy on the wicked, even to the extent that he was willing to repay evil for evil.

“Xin Xin, why is your body shaking? Is it cold in here? I can’t feel it... Eh! Aren’t you two hungry? Why don’t you eat?” Qin Feng returned to his frivolous demeanor, grinning from ear to ear while pondering the actions of the two ladies.

Still, Chang Xin could not calm herself. The more she thought, the more she could not comprehend Qin Feng. What kind of activity has this man engaged in the past?

Meanwhile, Hua Yan remained silent and stayed in her seat. Nobody knew the story that was playing in her mind.

The smell of blood filtered into every particle in the air and, due to the reeking smell of blood, both ladies lost their appetite. Qin Feng happily finished the whole thing. Once Qin Feng finished the meal, only then did they realize that Zhang Feng Zi and his five minions had paid the bill for them.

What’s more, they even left 200 yuan for him, which Qin Feng gladly accepted. This will be their lesson fees! Hehe!

Qin Feng drove rather slowly on their way back as he was afraid that the two ladies would puke if he drove too fast after seeing such a bloody scene tonight.

Neither of them chatted along the way. The atmosphere was dull.

“Yan Yan, please come with me!” Chang Xin pulled Hua Yan upstairs after they arrived at the villa.

Qin Feng parked the car and hastily went to the garden once the two ladies were out his sight.

His nose twitched as the dense spiritual essence released by the flowers and plants in the garden intoxicated him.

He knew that these flowers and plants meant a lot to Hua Yan and he was reluctant to pluck any of them. However, when he thought of how close he was to breaking through to Stage 4 inner qi and that he could form the Blood Qi Pill to save Lin Bei Bei from unconscious state after he went back to Acropolis City... Qin Feng was in a sticky condition.

“This will be the last one. I won’t have a chance if Yan Yan comes and checks on her garden as she must count the flowers that she has lost.”

The corner of Qin Feng’s mouth curled into a grin and looked at the first floor of the villa. After he was certain that the two ladies were not looking at him, he hastily uprooted two peculiar flowers.

After Qin Feng had the flowers in hand, he vanished into thin air and moved like a phantom in the dark back to his own room.

The third floor of the villa: Chang Xin’s room.

With a worried face, Chang Xin pulled Hua Yan to a seat beside her bed.

“Yan Yan, I’m sorry for what has happened tonight. I didn’t know that Qin Feng had such a cruel side. Even I’m shocked by him... Should we banish him from our house?”

Chang Xin only kept Qin Feng around for his ability to see through things. Chang Xin realized that Qin Feng had deep knowledge about Chinese medicine so she did not cast him out and kept him by her side so that she could learn more from him.

However, what had happened tonight disturbed Chang Xin and she felt that she had to put an end to this before anything bad happened.

After all, Hua Yan was one of the residents in this villa as well. Even if Chang Xin was willing to allow Qin Feng to stay with them, she was certain that Hua Yan would not allow him to.

“Big Sister Xin Xin, why would we have to cast him out?” Hua Yan’s eyes displayed puzzlement and shot a question of her own to Chang Xin, stunning Chang Xin.

“Yan Yan, are you not afraid of Qin Feng? He is so ruthless. How can we two ladies defend ourselves against him if he attacks us?” replied Chang Xin. She was flabbergasted by Hua Yan’s question.

“Big Sister Xin Xin, how long has Qin Feng been staying here?”

“I think... almost a week.”

“And has he done anything irremissible to you?”

Chang Xin searched her memory and realized that Hua Yan was right. Even though that brat always exhibited frivolous and lascivious looks, he always walked on a fine line and never did anything unbearable to her.

Hua Yan added, “Yes. Qin Feng is very scary when he’s angry, but he knows how far to go and when to stop. Did you forget why he was so angry tonight? He attacked those guys to protect us!

“Speaking of which, it is kind of dangerous for only two women to stay in this spacious house. However, if Qin Feng is staying with us and, say something bad happened, save for his long sword, he can protect us with his powerful close combat skill too... Considering that Qin Feng harbors dirty thoughts about us, I guess

Big Sister Xin Xin thinks too much. If he really had a dirty thought, he would have made his move a long time ago.

“So, this is the least of my concerns.”

Chang Xin was stunned by Hua Yan. She suggested casting Qin Feng out because of Hua Yan as Hua Yan seemed to hate Qin Feng a lot. It was surprising that she actually didn't mind it; she even recommended keeping Qin Feng!

“Yan Yan, are you sure?” Chang Xin looked seriously at Hua Yan.

“Big Sister Xin Xin, let him stay.” Hua Yan nodded.

“Fine then. Let's erase what happened tonight from our minds.”

Both ladies had reached a consensus. Suddenly, Hua Yan screamed. Then, she charged downstairs barefooted.

“Yan Yan, what's wrong?”

“Big Sister Xin Xin, I want to check my garden!”

She reached her garden soon after. Tears began to stream down Hua Yan's cheeks after she saw her ravaged garden.

Using the light from her cell phone to light her path, Hua Yan walked on the cold soil barefooted. The flowers and plants were blooming and lively before she left the villa. It was only half of month and her hard grown garden had reduced to such a terrible condition. She'd lost seven varieties of spiritual plants.

Amongst the spiritual plants, she'd lost the Hundred Flavor Grass which was the most important among the spiritual plants.

The Hundred Flavor Grass was a special medical herb with mystical effects. It could absorb the essence from heaven and earth and that was the reason the garden had a such a dense spiritual essence. After the Hundred Flavor Grass had matured, one could use it to concoct the “Condensed Qi Pill” which could massively increase the speed of cultivation.

“Yan Yan, are you alright? How many flowers and plants have

you lost?” Chang Xin followed Hua Yan to the garden. Her heart was pricked with pain when she saw Hua Yan cry copiously, like a helpless little girl.

“Big Sister Xin Xin, I lost seven flowers and plants! I’m so sad!” Hua Yan threw herself into Chang Xin’s arms and dissolved into tears.

Qin Feng felt a dense spiritual essence surging in his pubic region after he devoured the two spiritual plants that he stole from Hua Yan’s garden. As he was combining the spiritual essence with his own inner qi, Hua Yan’s cries wafted into his ears.

Raising his eyebrows, Qin Feng let out a mouthful of foul qi, crossed the villa, and arrived in the garden within a few seconds.

“Xin Xin... What happens to Yan Yan?” Qin Feng saw Hua Yan had curled herself into a ball at the side of garden.

She only had on a flimsy nightgown. She looked very pitiful.

“Let’s go in the house. You might catch a cold out here.”

Qin Feng dismissed Hua Yan’s struggle and carried her in his arms into the house.

The intoxicating scent teased Qin Feng’s nostrils and her nightgown’s neckline was torn open from her struggling, revealing her snow white skin texture. Damn, she smells good and her body is so finely carved. Qin Feng almost succumbed to his burning desire.

“Release me now, Qin Feng.” Hua Yan’s struggle grew stronger.

“Yan Yan, please stop moving. Your feet are full of mud... Hey! Stop moving, you almost stomped on my face!”

Qin Feng placed Hua Yan on the couch. Hua Yan struggled with all her might in anger while sending a few kicks into the air. Qin Feng was quick with his hands. He grabbed Hua Yan’s feet and secured her in his arms. Then, he used tissue paper to wipe off the

mud on her feet.

Hua Yan's feet were white as a glacier and her skin texture was as soft as a newborn baby. She had painted her toes with black nail polish, seemingly inviting people to touch them.

Hua Yan flinched when Qin Feng grabbed her feet. A weird sensation spread like an electric current all the way from her feet and struck her heart hard, making her melt.

"Okay, we're done! Hurry up and wash your feet in your room. Have a good night's sleep after you finish washing your feet. Everything will be fine tomorrow!" Those flowers were plucked by Qin Feng so he had to treat Hua Yan better to lessen his guilt.

On the other hand, Hua Yan examined Qin Feng as if he was an alien. She felt Qin Feng was somehow strange tonight. "Qin Feng, why are you being so good to me? Could it be... it's you who destroyed my garden?"

Qin Feng's heart skipped a beat. He offered her a nervous laugh. "No, no, no. How could that be possible? I love gardening so why would I destroy your garden?"

Not entirely believing Qin Feng, Hua Yan kept her eyes glued to Qin Feng. She attempted to search for a loophole in his words but to no avail. She shook her head and went upstairs. Seeing Hua Yan had calmed herself down, Chang Xin finally felt relieved.

Qin Feng heaved a long sigh of relief after the two ladies left. He then went back to his room and continued the process of converting the spiritual essence into his own inner qi.

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Provincial Capital University's medical college: lecture hall.

When Qin Feng stepped into the lecture hall, he stopped. If he did not see Hua Yan in the mass of people, Qin Feng might have thought he had walked into the wrong class.

There were not more than twenty students yesterday; however, that was not the case today. The hundred plus seats were filled; even the aisles were filled with 50 students.

“Well, well, what do we have here? Could it be my class has been canceled? Or was my class replaced by another beautiful lecturer who will teach you guys ‘human’s anatomy’?” Smiling, Qin Feng surveyed the students from the podium.

Cheerful laughter echoed in the lecture hall. Each and every one of the students was tickled pink by Qin Feng’s humor.

All of them heard that the Chinese medicine class had a new handsome, humorous, and narcissistic lecturer. All of them wanted to meet him in person so they came to see whether the news was true or just a hoax. And now, all of them believed the rumor.

“Handsome Professor Qin Feng, we missed you very much! I couldn’t sleep all night yesterday knowing that your class was my first class today!” A cheerful and excited voice drifted down from the last row. It was Ma Chao.

“Haha! Excellent! Very well!”

“See, under my meticulous tutelage, Mister Ma Chao has turned a new leaf. He’s now an expert kiss up. I’m certain that he’ll achieve mediocre success in the future. Everyone, you guys must make Mister Ma Chao your model and learn from him!”

Qin Feng had once again caused the students to exploded into a gale of laughter.

“Handsome Professor Qin Feng, I intentionally washed my face three times today. You must study my face later!”

“Why did you have to wash your face three times? Professor will be happier if you wash your *ss three times!” Being so close in age to the students, the reach of Qin Feng’s joke was quite large.

“The otherworldly handsome and tall Professor Qin Feng, you

only studied my boobs yesterday. This time you must carefully study my face!”

“It’s not true, my dear student... To be honest, the art of studying breasts is much harder than studying your face. Perhaps the knowledge required to study boobs is much deeper and abstract than studying a person’s face.”

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Very soon, the students mixed freely with Professor Qin Feng. Everybody cracked joke after joke to lighten the situation, which in turn gave rise to a lively and bustling discussion in the lecture hall.

After a good while, Qin Feng gestured with his hands and the students instantly fell silent.

“Every student has unlimited potential. Today, I won’t be studying any faces nor any breasts. I want all of you to study faces and identify the illness... Did everyone finish the assignment I gave you at the end of the previous class?

“Yes, we did! We can read it out for Professor Qin Feng now!”

With Hua Yan as their leader, the twenty or so students who attended Qin Feng’s previous class simultaneously recited loud and clear the tongue twisting and obscure “Treatise on Febrile Diseases Caused by Cold” without stopping.

Their voices filled the room and their faces were brimmed with vigor. Qin Feng was very satisfied with their changes.

Chapter 406 - Nobody will be Exempted from Punishment for Being Late, Not Even Lady!

The twenty or so students finished the tongue twisting and obscure “Treatise on Febrile Diseases Caused by Cold” without breaking a sweat, striking awe into the remaining hundred students.

More than half of the students were not part of the medical college. They skipped their class just to attend Qin Feng’s class and see with their own eyes the professor whose name was the topic of interest for every resident in the Provincial Capital University. If they hadn’t seen it with their own eyes nor heard it themselves, they never would have believed that there was really somebody in this university that could memorize the difficult, ancient prose Chinese medicine textbook.

Clap! Clap! Clap!

Qin Feng clapped his hands while standing at the podium.

“Awesome! You people are amazing... The handsome Professor Qin Feng is so proud of you all!

“Why don’t you all give yourselves a hand? Aren’t you proud of your achievement?”

The lecture hall remained silent.

Those students who accepted the Chinese method of teaching since they were little had a twisted notion in their subconscious. They thought they went to school for the sake of their parents, studied and memorized everything on the syllabus because their teacher asked them to. Like this time, the twenty or so students who memorized the full text of the “Treatise on Febrile Diseases Caused by Cold” was only because they wanted to finish the task

assigned by Qin Feng and nothing more.

None of them believed that the knowledge they memorized would be theirs. They would not feel proud of themselves for memorizing a textbook.

However, Qin Feng's words were a conundrum. They all began to understand the meaning behind memorizing the text.

After fifteen seconds, sparse and scattered applause resounded through the hall.

After a minute, the lecture hall was filled with thunderous applause. The twenty or so students who memorized the "Treatise on Febrile Diseases Caused by Cold" were high in spirits.

"Handsome Professor Qin Feng, I'm proud of myself for being able to memorize the "Treatise on Febrile Diseases Caused by Cold." I stayed up all night memorizing the whole text. I've worked hard, I should be proud of myself!"

"The most charming professor in the universe, Professor Qin Feng, I'm also proud of myself! From now on, I'll study not for other people, but for myself, and I'll prove myself worthy!"

.....

Confident manifestos poured forth without stopping. The sight of it felt more like a concert than a Chinese medicine class.

As if they had obtained new life, every one of the twenty or so students' eyes brimmed with confidence while the remaining hundred or so students who missed the previous class regretted missing it. They all gnashed their teeth and made a promise to themselves. I must familiarize myself with the "Treatise on Febrile Diseases Caused by Cold" tonight!

"Everybody calm down. This is just your first step. You have to apply the knowledge you get from the "Treatise on Febrile Diseases Caused by Cold" into your daily activities otherwise, if you are only equipped with the theory but have no clue how to apply your

knowledge, what will happen if you diagnose the wrong illness and cause the patient to die the next day? Don't you think it would be shameful?"

Qin Feng's humor successfully caused everybody to howl with laughter.

After the laughing abated, Qin Feng scanned the crowd and rested his gaze upon Hua Yan.

"My beautiful class representative, can you do me the favor of being the first to tell someone's body condition by reading his or her face?"

Hua Yan rose to her feet with her poker on. She casually chose a girl and carefully read her face.

After a short while, Hua Yan's cold and dulcet voice sounded. "Ya Ya has more whites in her eyes and they are clouded. You have a sallow face and your lips are darkened. This is the symptom of kidney asthenia. In addition, you lead a disorganized lifestyle and if you do not adjust your lifestyle, your health could be at risk. For a prolonged period of time, you might find yourself in great trouble. Many serious illnesses such as high blood pressure, heart attack, stroke, and many more will find their way to you."

This was Hua Yan. She would not curry favor with others nor hide something from them.

After reading Ya Ya's condition, she just reported it for what it was without fear of making mistake.

Proclaimed as a beauty in the medical college, Ya Ya did not earn much prestige for herself. It was reported that she had had a fling with most of the rich young masters in the university so it was totally reasonable for her to have a weakened kidney. Hua Yan revealed the fact, causing everybody to bust out laughing.

"Not bad! Seems like Miss Hua Yan has devoted time and energy to mastering this technique. Okay, let's proceed with the next

student. Starting from the right hand side of Hua Yan. Stand up, pick one of your friends, study his or her face, and tell us his or her condition.”

Hua Yan took her seat. A girl beside her stood up. Similar to Hua Yan, she casually picked a student and studied his face. Every student did it in a similar fashion. If a student said it was wrong, Qin Feng would speak up and correct him or her. The atmosphere was lively. Qin Feng had satisfied each student’s desire.

All of the students present in the lecture hall were eager to learn. One erudite discussion after another arose. However, in the very corner of last row of the lecture hall, four male students were hiding with wretched expressions on their faces and shooting contemptuous glares at Qin Feng.

In the center of the group sat a man draped in a white Tang costume. He had an impressive appearance and one could tell from a simple glance that he was a descendent of an aristocratic family. This man was Fang Ming who was punished by Qin Feng yesterday. Surrounding him were his three minions who had borne the same fate as him.

“What the f*ck! We are in the 21st-century now and with all the high-end technology, why does this guy have to read people’s face and identify their illnesses? Does he think he’s a fortune teller? In my very honest opinion, we should call the police and arrest this fool!” The fat-headed minion grumbled.

Carrying on with the subject, the skinny minion added, “Hey, you don’t say! Even the lecturer is an idiot as are his students. You see, they are all fooled by that lecturer into believing this kind of corny approach might bring forth miracle!”

“Dumb*ss! A bunch of dumb*sses! Why are they so stupid!”

Cursing and dissing the entire class, all four of them criticized the class and indulged in their own empty world. Meanwhile, the rest of the class was busy interacting with Qin Feng and completely

ignored the four men.

“Young Master Fang, let’s give him a hard time. We can’t let that fool always steal the stage!” voiced the fat-headed minion, drawing the attention of the remaining two minions towards Fang Ming.

Suddenly, a devilish grin appeared on Fang Ming’s gloomy face. He murmured, “Doesn’t this dumb*ss lecturer love this geeky stuff and love to fools others? Then, let him read our faces and see how he will hold up!”

“Young Master Fang, this dumb*ss lecturer seems to have a knack in the art of healing. He read Ma Chao’s face yesterday and he was right about Ma Chao’s physical condition,” the three minions said worriedly.

“Are you all stupid? Can’t you use your pea-sized brains to think? You can just pretend to be sick. Fake an illness that not even you know. I want to see how he’s going to identify the illness by reading your face!” Fang Ming rolled his eyes and sent a kick at the fat headed minion.

“Haha! Good! What a brilliant scheme, Young Master Fang. Then, I volunteer myself. I’m good at playing sick as I’ve always faked being sick during high school!”

Fang Ming and his three minions were finalizing their scheme to defame Qin Feng. Nobody heard their despicable plan as all of them were busy engaging Qin Feng.

“Report!” A voice that was as pretty as a water fountain suddenly echoed. Qin Feng gestured to silence the students and looked at the door.

A slim, tall, and pretty young lady stood at the doorway under the sun.

The young lady had well-defined features, giving people an impression that she was of a mixed-race. She had an odd sense of beauty. She did not own a voluptuous body shape, but everything

fit in their places just fine. She peered curiously at Qin Feng with her star-like, glassy, bright eyes. Her long, slender eyelashes fluttered as she slightly tilted her head, making her all the more enchanting and ravishing.

“Are you my student?” Qin Feng calmly looked at the lady.

“Are you my class lecturer?” The young lady did not respond to Qin Feng’s question, but shot another question at him instead.

“I’m Qin Feng, the new lecturer assigned by the medical college to teach this Chinese medicine class.”

“From the same college. Third year student, Qiao Shi Shi.”

Rumbles!

Qiao Shi Shi finished her introduction. The whole class suddenly exploded.

Since Qiao Shi Shi had been standing in the doorway, the few front rows had blocked the view of students in the middle row and the last row so they couldn’t see what was happening in front. However, when they heard the name “Qiao Shi Shi,” all of them became so excited; it was as if they were on steroids.

Qiao Shi Shi. She was the first goddess of the medical college.

“Miss Qiao Shi Shi, you’re late. Do you have anything to say?” Qin Feng paid no mind to Qiao Shi Shi’s label. As a lecturer himself, he had to do justice to his own occupation.

“No, I’ve nothing to say.” Qiao Shi Shi tilted her head down. Her appearance would have made any human have compassion on her.

“Very well then, stay in the doorway until the class is dismissed... If you’re late to my class one more time, don’t attend my class anymore.

“And you! All of you are bound to the same rule as well!”

Qin Feng’s voice was cold, exuding his powerful aura. All the students fell silent and stared in terror at Qin Feng.

Nevermind that Qin Feng did not show any mercy, pity, and tenderness for a fairer sex. All of the students had the same thought on their mind. Professor Qin Feng doesn't know the head of Provincial Capital University's Four Young Masters, Gao Tian Yao, better known as Young Master Gao, is pursuing Qiao Shi Shi?

You punish Qiao Shi Shi and let her stand at the doorway without giving her any attention. Aren't you afraid of offending Gao Tian Yao?

"Why are you all looking at me like I'm a monster? Do I look that scary to you?" This was only Qin Feng's second day. How could he possibly know about all these things?

These students had a fun time with Qin Feng just now and treated him as their family. Now, they were frightened to talk to Qin Feng... hey were afraid Qin Feng might implicate them when Gao Tian Yao looked for him.

"Aiyo! So much pain! My stomach hurts so much!"

A weird sound broke the silence of the lecture hall. In the very last row of the lecture hall, a fat man suddenly fell to the floor. He twisted and rolled on the floor in agony, startling the students around him so much that they screamed.

"What happened?" Qin Feng hastily went forward.

"Professor Qin Feng, we're not sure as well. Fatty keep saying that his stomach hurts and we have no idea what happened to him. Aren't you a superb Chinese physician with great skill? Please examine what's wrong with him... Otherwise, you'll have to bear all the responsibilities if Fatty unfortunately died in this lecture hall." Fang Ming smiled smugly at Qin Feng.

Qin Feng had recognized these four. He smelled a rat from their suspicious grin.

"Yo! How come this fatty suddenly had a muscle spasm? Could it be he was kicked by donkey when he was small? This is a nerve-

related illness. We can't cure it through Chinese medicine!" Qin Feng said as he walked to Fatty's side.

Qin Feng made Fatty nervous. As he tried to jump up from the floor, Fang Ming hastily pressed him back down. Then, with a hideous glare at Qin Feng, he roared, "Professor Qin Feng, you impersonate a divine physician during class. You said you can identify a person's illness by reading his or her face and you even said you are well-versed in acupuncture. How can you run away when you encounter a problem? Could it be you actually don't know anything and you're not even a qualified Chinese physician? Are you merely fooling us?"

"Damn! How can we allow this kind of person to be our Chinese medicine lecturer? He teaches us all kinds of bullsh*t knowledge that has no use at all."

"I suggest we all sign a petition and force the University to fire this liar!"

Fang Ming and his three minions had planned well. Fatty would be the one who pretended to be sick. Meanwhile, Fang Ming would lead the remaining two minions in creating a disturbance and incite the students to oppose Qin Feng.

On the surface, their plan was going well.

Chapter 407 - I Won't Give You the Chance to Say No When I'm Going to Beat the Hell Out of You!

“Do you really wish to have me cure this student?” Qin Feng smiled like the Cheshire cat while looking at Fang Ming.

His smile was crooked, stunning Fang Ming. However, he cast aside his fear and braced himself. “Since Professor Qin Feng is so great at healing, of course you have to examine Fatty otherwise he might be in danger.”

“Well then, I'll run a diagnosis on him!”

The students were thrilled that Qin Feng agreed to examine Fatty.

Previously Qin Feng had merely read faces and identified the illness without actually curing it. Although it was an eye-opener for the students, they all wished to see him actually cure the illness. Now their wish came true. Qin Feng was going to examine and cure Fatty.

Thump!

A muffled sound echoed. Qin Feng single-handedly picked up 100 kg Fatty from the floor like a chick and flung him on the table.

He did not go easy on Fatty. He threw him just like he would throw a cabbage. Fatty's back smashed into the iron table and it was painful. However, he could not scream as it might blow his cover.

“Yo! Seems like this student is seriously ill. I can't cure him with a fling,” Qin Feng smirked.

The students were astonished. Could Professor Qin Feng cure his patient by throwing him around?”

“Professor Qin Feng, are you really a doctor? Don’t simply throw Fatty around the class otherwise, if his illness has worsened, you can’t abandon your responsibilities!” Fang Ming grumbled. He was worried.

“Healing and curing diseases is my specialty. I’ll show you what I’m made of today!”

Qin Feng smiled at the students before putting his hands on Fatty’s body. He felt his pulse, looked in his eyes, and examined his tongue.

Suddenly, Qin Feng’s expression turned serious.

“This isn’t good. Fatty is critically ill. He is in danger now and an immediate operation is needed!”

“Oh, please. Can you stop fooling around? Performing an operation here? You don’t even have a scalpel. Please stop bluffing.” Fang Ming squinted at Qin Feng. He knew that Qin Feng did it to force Fatty wake up on his own.

How could Fang Ming allow Qin Feng to go this far? He deliberately yelled loudly to comfort Fatty and encourage him to proceed with his acting.

“I indeed don’t have a scalpel here. But I’ve something that’s better than a scalpel.”

After Qin Feng finished speaking, an one meter longsword suddenly appeared in his hand.

“What the f*ck! Where, where did you get the sword from? What are you trying to do?” Shock hit Fang Ming like a tidal wave. Where can he hide such a long sword?

Fatty had kept his eyes closed the whole time so he had no clue what was happening around him. He could not use his eyes, but he could use his ears and they were sharp. He caught the minor changes in Fang Ming’s voice, which sent a pang of worry down his heart.

Previously, he forced his body to tremble, but he no longer needed to do now as his plump body trembled in fear.

“What to do? Of course it’s for operation purposes! I’ve come across this kind of illness before. He has lost a nerve in his brain. I’m going to open his brain with the sword, split the nerve in half, and reconnect it to the one he lost... After the lost nerve is fixed, he will be cured.”

Qin Feng said this in all seriousness, as if he was really going to do it. Chills ran down everyone’s spine, freezing them from deep within the bone.

Fang Ming almost peed in his pants. How can a person remain alive if you crack open his head?!

Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah!

Fatty suddenly screamed. He forced himself up from the table, opened his eyes, and surveyed the surroundings in a daze. When his gaze caught the longsword in Qin Feng’s hand, he was so frightened that he almost aborted his given mission.

“Eh? Young Master Fang, Professor Qin Feng, what are you doing here? What happened to me? Why can’t I remember anything?”

Fang Ming and his two other minions heaved a long sigh of relief upon seeing that Fatty had woken up. They finally had a good taste of Qin Feng’s ability. Only now then did they realize they had come across the very ancestor of shameless acting.

“Ah, you woke up at last! Seems like this professor’s art of healing is too great. I haven’t done anything and yet you’ve woken up. Shouldn’t you express your gratitude to me for saving your life?” Qin Feng plastered a fake smile on his face and pointed his sword at Fatty.

Fatty was reluctant, but he had no other options.

He then faked sincere gratitude, looked at Qin Feng and bowed, “Thank you Professor Qin Feng for saving my life!”

Satisfied, Qin Feng withdrew his sword and returned to the podium. Likewise, all of the students returned to their original places. When Qin Feng arrived at the podium, all of the students were already back in their seats, neat and tidy. All of them clasped their hands behind their back and swallowed while staring at Qin Feng.

Both Hua Yan's and Qiao Shi Shi's eyes twinkled after Qin Feng revealed his Truesteel sword. Both of their hearts raced.

The atmosphere in the lecture hall after the incident was quite stiff. It was even more distinct around Fang Ming's group. They were afraid of Qin Feng's longsword, especially Fatty. His body would not stop quivering in fear once he remembered Qin Feng almost cut his head open with that longsword.

The lecture continued with Qiao Shi Shi still standing in the doorway. She folded her arms across her chest and slightly tilted her head downward. Her long eyelashes fluttered as she breathed and her silky black hair cascaded across her face like waterfall.

She remained silent the entire time and stood in the doorway without complaining. She was calm and gentle, as if she almost merged with the air.

"Remember this. Don't be late next time!" Qin Feng warned her as he walked past her. A sweet scent pervaded the air and it teased his nostrils, causing him subconsciously to take a few breaths.

Qiao Shi Shi remained in her position anyway. She quietly snuck into her own seat after Qin Feng left.

"What the f*ck? Is he out of his mind? Did he come to lecture or play with his sword? What on earth is he thinking keeping such a long sword by his side? I could not fathom where or how he kept the sword!" Fatty criticized Qin Feng after he left.

The remaining two minions joined in on the tirade as well.

"Young Master Fang, we can't let him slip away so easily. We will

lose face if we do!” Fatty was brewing anger within his soul.

Fang Ming’s face was cold. He ordered, “That brat is good at fighting and we won’t be able to hold our ground long enough for us to confront him. Call for reinforcements from outside. I want him to stay sleeping in the hospital for the next few months!”

After hearing Fang Ming called for reinforcements from the underworld, Fatty and the two minions were so happy that they laughed heartily. The reinforcements Fang Ming was calling were nothing like the tyrant from the university. They fought with swords and real ammunition. All four of them were certain that Qin Feng must at least end up with his skin torn off by them, or in worst case scenario, he might end up dead.

The news Qiao Shi Shi was punished roamed across all of Provincial Capital University like a ravaging storm. Qin Feng had made a name for himself across the Provincial Capital University with the help of Qiao Shi Shi’s fame, successfully crowning him as the most famous lecturer in the university.

Qin Feng had no idea about these things. He had been hiding himself in the office after class was dismissed, converting and refining his inner qi. He did not have the time to pry into such nonsense news.

After the school session had ended, Qin Feng waited for Chang Xin and Hua Yan at the entrance.

“Hey! Brat!”

Qin Feng ignored it.

“F*cking little twag, I’m talking to you! Come over here now. I want to have a man to man talk with you!” At a shop across the road stood around seven to eight hoodlums. They were all waving their hands at Qin Feng.

Qin Feng nodded. He offered a smile and as he was about to cross the road, another group of people charged at him from behind and

surrounded him.

“Young Master Gao, we’re right. It’s this fellow!” A yellow-haired young lad cross-checked Qin Feng with the photo in his hand, confirming Qin Feng was the lecturer who went viral on the university forum.

A tall, stockily built young man walked forward. He smiled faintly and stopped in front of Qin Feng.

“You are Qin Feng? The one who punished Qiao Shi Shi this morning?”

“Yes, I am. Seems like you are one of the bullsh*t Four Young Masters of Provincial Capital University, Gao Tian Yao!” Qin Feng exchanged glances with Gao Tian Yao. He held his ground against Gao Tian Yao’s dominating and powerful essence, not wavering in the slightest.

Gao Tian Yao’s lips curved slowly. He could sense the dominating aura from Qin Feng’s body. He laughed, “Interesting! But let me fix it for you. I’m not one of the Four Young Masters. I’m the very head of the Four Young Masters of Provincial Capital University, Gao Tian Yao!”

“Hey, I asked you to come over. Why are you still zoning out over there?!” As Gao Tian Yao introduced himself in a grand manner, the group of hoodlums across the road yelled again.

They were separated by a large road. They did not know what kind of conversation Gao Tian Yao and Qin Feng were having. They all surmised that Gao Tian Yao’s group was Qin Feng’s friend.

“I’m very sorry. I’ve a date with my brothers tonight. But it seems to me that you’re in a rush to say something to me. Then, allow me go over there and ask them to leave without me first.”

He ignored Gao Tian Yao and walked directly up to the group of people.

“Are you dumb, brat? How many times have I called you? I guess you wish to be punished!” The few hoodlums cursed Qin Feng as soon as he arrived.

“Brothers, it seems like you have been looking for me for something.” Qin Feng looked at the group with a faint smile.

The rumors had said, “An outstanding man will be always chased by others, regardless of whether they are a man or a woman.”

Qin Feng sighed inwardly. Seems like I’m that kind of outstanding man.

“Brat, you offended Young Master Fang. If you still want to stay in this university, then you better listen to the words of Young Master Fang otherwise, I’ll wait for you here, every day and every night and beat you!”

Qin Feng smiled. He finally knew who they were. So they were summoned by that Fang Ming. Qin Feng looked at the group before him and then turned to Gao Tian Yao’s group standing across the road. A treacherous idea sparked in his mind as he drew a devilish arc across his lips.

He did not plant to do it himself. This was the main entrance of the university and there were too many people. He was afraid that his handsome and stylish close combat skill might attracted too many female fans and if they took a video of him and uploaded it on a social media platform, his enemies might find out that he was still alive. At that time, he would be in great trouble.

“Just you? Want to neutralize me? You think too highly of yourselves.” Qin Feng sneered. Then, he added, “Can you see that bunch of people over there? They are my sworn brothers. I’ve talked it through with them and they will rush over here to destroy you all once I give my order!”

The hoodlums before Qin Feng had long noticed Gao Tian Yao’s group. They were kind of taken aback when they were told by Qin

Feng that Gao Tian Yao was his brothers. Since they were almost equal in number, they were not sure whether could they outsmart Gao Tian Yao's group.

“Gao Tian Yao, I've finish my affair here. Don't stand there staring blankly like a fool. Get over here faster!”

Qin Feng suddenly yelled, causing the two groups of people to become even more tense.

Both had around seven to eight men. They were staring at each other across the road.

“F*ck! How dare you rubbish hoot against Young Master Gao. Let's get them!”

Gao Tian Yao's group was made up of hotheads and young university students. They were charging at the group of hoodlums.

Since their opponent had charging at them, the group of hoodlums could not back down. They all screamed and roared to brace themselves and threw themselves at their opponent.

The spacious road was blocked by two groups of people. The students that were walking and talking on the road were startled by the sight and ran away in all directions.

The fight happened too suddenly and too maliciously. All of the fighters wished to lay waste to their opponents.

As the originator of this fight, Qin Feng sat on a chair outside of a shop, enjoying his ice cream while admiring the fight with keen interest and pleasure.

“Qin Feng, a skirmish is occuring over there and you still have time to sit here and watch them fight? Are you out of your mind? Are you following us? Yan Yan and I are leaving now.”

Chang Xin and Hua Yan crossed the road together. She was frightened and hastily ran away with Hua Yan when she saw a fierce fight ensue on the road. On her way, she saw Qin Feng

leisurely watching the fight. She could not fathom why this man did not run for his life and instead had sat down to watch the fight.

“Yes! I’m leaving. Let’s go!” Qin Feng rose to his feet and followed the two ladies.

He could not resist and turned his head. When his gaze fell on Gao Tian Yang, his eyes held a mischievous twinkle.

There are really many hidden gems in the vast population of the provincial capital. He is so young and he has achieved Stage 4 inner qi. He most certainly did not sully his name as the head of Four Young Masters of Provincial Capital University.

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“F*ck! Why are you guys still fighting? That brat has slipped away!” The battle finally stopped after Qin Feng left.

Gao Tian Yao remained unscattered, but all the others were badly battered.

“Big Brother, the brat is not here anymore!”

“Young Master Gao, Qin Feng has run away!”

Only now did the two groups of people realize they had been fooled by Qin Feng.

This feeling was too awful and worse than eating dung!

Chapter 408 - Get Into The Habit of Stealing Spiritual Plants!

After they returned to the villa, Chang Xin went into the kitchen to cook dinner while Qin Feng and Hua Yan sat on the couch and watched TV.

“How many times do I have to tell you to move over a bit, Qin Feng?! Are you dumb?” Hua Yan yelled and stomped hard on his feet.

She was watching TV on the couch, but Qin Feng kept pestering her. He, from time to time, nudged his butt over her and caressed her thigh at the same time, infuriating her so much that she wished to kill him.

“Yan Yan, don’t be so standoffish since we have known each other for so long!” Qin Feng said nonchalantly, offering a sly grin to Hua Yan.

Angered, Hua Yan pinched Qin Feng’s waist hard, “Why the f*ck would I be polite to you! What does this have to do with being polite?!”

Hua Yan suddenly donned a serious expression. Eyeing Qin Feng from his head to the tips of his toes as if she was measuring a villain, she said, “As I remember, you aren’t from the provincial capital, right? What on Earth made you come here? What possessed you to keep bothering Big Sister Xin Xin? What is your intention?”

“What’s my intention? I’m afraid it isn’t me who harbors an intention; it’s your dear Big Sister Yan Yan. You didn’t know, but Yan Yan used to invite me to her room for long talks at night before you returned. Her body was veiled only in a thin nightgown. I could even see her body through it in the light.”

“Qin Feng,” Hua Yan’s eyes were ablaze, “Do you think I won’t

tell Big Sister Yan Yan everything you have said?”

“Ahem! Ahem! Ehh, don’t, don’t... I’m afraid Xin Xin will get shy!” Qin Feng replied humorlessly.

Hua Yan rolled her eyes. She was utterly defeated by Qin Feng cheekiness. After she calmed down, she once again looked seriously at Qin Feng, “You behaved generously and lavishly when you were at the Feng Yun Fun City in Jincheng City. You even tipped me half a million. Why are you now acting like a poor boy? Speak now! What is your intention?”

The reason Hua Yan kept Qin Feng in her house was that she had grown interested in him.

She was not an ordinary person, so she could sense the aura around Qin Feng’s body. She knew he was a martial artist. A youngster who had not only been born with a silver spoon but was also equipped with powerful martial arts had set his eyes on her Big Sister Chang Xin. It was natural for Hua Yan to get things straight before she could allow him to keep interacting with her Big Sister Chang Xin.

“At that time, you were a hostess at Feng Yun Fun City. How about you name a price?” Qin Feng’s gaze swept across Hua Yan’s boobs as he smiled wickedly, “I’ll attend to you in bed tonight.”

Hua Yan suddenly erupted with a cold aura, “Qin Feng! Do you have a death wish?!”

Likewise, Qin Feng expression sank as a storm was brewing in his soul. He yawned, “You pretended to be a hostess, and I impersonated a rich young master. All the world’s a stage, and all the men and women are merely players. They have their entrances and exits and one man in his time plays many parts. [TN: Italicised part quoted from William Shakespeare's work: As You Like It, Act II, Scene VII]

“As such, a piece of advice from me to you: don’t ever try to

figure out who I am or harbor any interest in me. Trust me, lady, mind your own business, or else, I won't mind settling our old scores right here and now!"

Hua Yan was stunned. Qin Feng's aura had turned so intense and powerful that it dwarfed her own. Only then did she realize that she had never understood Qin Feng.

He gave you the false feeling of being close to you and that you might be able to fix the relationship between him and you. However, in the next second, he might shed all pretenses of cordiality and become your most fatal enemy.

"Hmph! Who would seek you? I won't even talk to you as long as you don't harm Big Sister Xin Xin." Hua Yan was angry. She felt Qin Feng was still the same as when she first met him: clueless at how to treasure a fairer sex.

"Don't you worry. I won't hurt you two," Qin Feng withdrew his aura.

"I heard you two quarreling while I was cooking. I don't understand how come you two always end up fighting every time you meet with each other... Come; dinner is ready. Let's eat."

Chang Xin carried dinner to the dining room. Hua Yan rolled her eyes at Qin Feng and went to help Chang Xin to prepare for dinner.

Qin Feng watched TV while the two women prepared the dinner. Suddenly, Hua Yan rolled her dewy eyes as a mischievous idea flashed across her mind. She snuck a peek at Qin Feng and realized that the TV had Qin Feng's all attention. Hastily, she pulled a bag of medicine powder from her pocket and poured it into Qin Feng's glass.

"What are you doing, Yan Yan?" asked Chang Xin as she carried a bowl of soup over.

Hua Yan immediately pulled her hands away, "Hehe! Nothing... Big Sister Xin Xin, quickly, take your seat."

Hua Yan made a face at Chang Xin. Then, she stood with arms akimbo, frowned, and yelled at Qin Feng who was still sitting on the couch, “The person who watched TV without offering any help in preparing dinner, do you not wish to eat?”

“Aiya! I’m so sorry. I thought I should give you two a hand. God knows you two are so hardworking. You’ve finished preparing the dinner without me realizing it. I’m so ashamed of myself.”

Qin Feng plastered a grin on his face, walked into the dining room and took his assigned seat.

Hua Yan and Chang Xin stared at Qin Feng. Neither of them saw any sign of shame present on Qin Feng’s face.

“Xin Xin, I’ll go to your room tonight. Have some more fish; it’ll help to enhance your vision,” Qin Feng threw a fish head into Chang Xin’s bowl.

Chang Xin understood the meaning of Qin Feng’s words and was excited.

Does that mean that Qin Feng is going to teach me how to see through things tonight?

“Okay! I’ll wait for you in my room after we eat. You can drop by whenever.” Chang Xin extended a charming smile to Qin Feng while fantasizing about how great she would be when she mastered the ability to see through things and was able to save more people.

Chang Xin kept Hua Yan in the dark about Qin Feng could see through things as this ability was too peculiar and she was certain Hua Yan would not believe her. Unable to comprehend the current situation, Hua Yan stared at Qin Feng and Chang Xin in awe. She even forgot to chew the meat in her mouth.

“Yan Yan, stop zoning out and eat your dinner. You can’t always diet. You must eat more meat!” Chang Xin knocked on Hua Yan’s head with her chopsticks, successfully pulling her back from her thoughts and into reality.

“Big Sister Xin Xin, my ears did not fail me, right? You... asked Qin Feng to come to your room tonight? What are you guys going to do?” Hua Yan looked at Chang Xin as disbelief coursed through every last nerve in her body.

She suddenly remembered the thing Qin Feng told her, Could it be true? Before I returned, did Big Sister Chang Xin really invite him to her room every single night to have all night chats?

A man and a woman-- what kind of conversation could they have?

“Stop asking and finish your dinner.”

Chang Xin knew Hua Yan had misunderstood, but she was reluctant to explain it to her so she ended the discussion by force.

Chang Xin’s action had thrown her off. Why did Big Sister Chang Xin fall for a man like him? Hua Yan would not want that kind of man even if he was given to her by free.

The atmosphere of the dinner was down. Hua Yan was in a bad mood, so she kept digging rice from her bowl without eating any side dishes. After realizing Qin Feng had almost finished his meal, Hua Yan then slowly picked up her own glass.

“Ahem... I’ve returned to the villa, and you two have not toasted to celebrate my return. Why don’t we replace alcohol with the soft drinks and cheer?”

Stunned, both Chang Xin and Qin Feng looked at Hua Yan in awe. Their gazes were so intense that it embarrassed Hua Yan.

“Come! Let’s toast for Yan Yan’s return!” Chang Xin took the initiative and raised her glass to relieve Hua Yan of her awkwardness.

Qin Feng was thirsty, so he lifted his glass. When his lips almost touched the glass, he screamed.

“Holy sh*t! Where did that large mouse come from? It is as large

as a cat! This is madness!”

“Ah! Where? Where? Where is the mouse?!”

“Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah! I’m scared. I’m so scared!”

Chang Xin and Hua Yan immediately jumped onto their chairs when Qin Feng said he saw a large mouse. The two of them surveyed the surroundings nervously with their pretty eyes as bright pink flushed their delicate faces like two little kids.

“Aiyo! I’m so sorry! I was mistaken. I mistook Yan Yan’s breasts for a large mouse. It was a false alarm.”

Qin Feng offered a sly grin to the two women and showed no sign of regret for fooling them.

Hua Yan exploded as she stared menacingly at Qin Feng, “You beast! Where were your eyes looking?!”

“Perver! Stop leering at Yan Yan; otherwise, I’ll kick you out of the house!” Chang Xin stared angrily at Qin Feng as well.

It was a false alarm, the two women had to drank the juice from their glasses to calm themselves. Seeing Hua Yan finish her glass of drink, a faint sly grin crossed Qin Feng’s mouth.

“Qin Feng, why don’t you drink your juice? Didn’t we agree to bottoms up?” Hua Yan peered nervously at Qin Feng.

“Sure, I’ll finish my drink!” Without a second thought, Qin Feng picked up his glass and bottom-up his drink.

“Are you satisfied now?”

“Hmph!” Hua Yan sneered. Then, she cheerfully bounded up the stairs.

What she gave to Qin Feng was a potent laxative. When she thought Qin Feng would get the runs and spend his night in the toilet, Hua Yan was as happy as lark in her heart.

Qin Feng remained in the parlor while Hua Yan and Chang Xin

went upstairs. His heart raced, and Qin Feng felt the urge to get a few more flowers from Hua Yan's garden.

His body had completely absorbed the two spiritual flowers he stole the night before, and he felt the inner qi in his dantian getting denser and expanding. This was the sign of breaking through.

Qin Feng believed that if he could get his hands on some more spiritual essence, he would be able to break through to Stage 4 inner qi. At that time, he would not need to hide anymore and could exact his revenge.

He looked over at the staircase again. After confirming that the two women were not coming down at any time soon, Qin Feng tiptoed quietly until he arrived in the garden outside the villa.

The moon was hazy, and the garden was gloomy, so Qin Feng could not clearly see the flowers and plants. Judging by the amount of spiritual essence, Qin Feng uprooted two flowers with the densest spiritual essence.

Then he ran back to his own room like a gale of wind.

The two flowers were of same species. They had the same appearance, and they looked like clovers. However, each of the leaves was as large as half of an adult's palm. The leaves became translucent under the light, and Qin Feng noticed the spiritual essence flowing through their stems. It was the essence of heaven and earth.

"I wish I could break through to Stage 4 inner qi after consuming these two spiritual flowers. Otherwise, I might be in huge trouble. I shudder to think of the consequences if Yan Yan ever finds out that it was me all along who stole her flowers."

Qin Feng opened his mouth and devoured the two spiritual flowers. Hua Yan would have been angered to death if she saw him.

The two spiritual plants were Hundred Flavor Grass. They contained an unimaginable amount of spiritual essence collected from heaven and earth and could massively increase the speed of cultivation of a cultivator if it was refined into the “Condense Qi Pill.” The way Qin Feng consumed it would, however, greatly reduced the efficacy.

Hiss!

Qin Feng gasped after the two spiritual plants went into his stomach. He felt a sudden surge of dense spiritual essence roaming his body. Immediately, he sat with his leg crossed to convert and refine the spiritual essence into his own inner qi in his dan tian.

Time floated by like a breeze and nobody knew how long had it been. Suddenly, Chang Xin’s cries for help echoed in the upstairs.

Woken up by her scream, Qin Feng hastily went upstairs to check on them.

“Qin Feng! Qin Feng! Hurry up!”

“Xin Xin, what happened?” Qin Feng arrived on the third floor in a large stride.

Chang Xin was in Hua Yan’s room. The door was wide opened, so Qin Feng just walked into the room.

Hua Yan lay on her bed clutching her stomach with her hand and rolling around on her bed in agony. Her face was pale, and her expression was vile as beads of sweat oozed from her forehead.

Chapter 409 - Develop the Chinese Medicine!

“Qin Feng, something’s wrong with Yan Yan. Quick! Carry her downstairs. I’ll get her to the hospital right away!” Chang Xin was bathed in sweat due to her nervousness.

“What kind of illness does she have?” Qin Feng sat beside the bed and placed two of his fingers on Hua Yan’s wrist.

Hua Yan struggled, but to her dismay, the pain had sapped all of her energy. She could not do anything but allow Qin Feng to touch her wrist.

After he felt her pulse, Qin Feng smiled. “There is nothing wrong with Hua Yan. She’s just having diarrhea.”

Chang Xin and I have eaten the same meal, why did only Hua Yan get diarrhea?

Qin Feng suddenly understood.

So, the powder she poured into my glass was a laxative.

“Don’t worry,” Qin Feng smiled smugly. “ She’s fine! It’s just somebody has done too many of virtueless things. Even God could not stand it and gave her a light punishment.”

If Hua Yan had the energy, she would have fought Qin Feng. She finally realized that Qin Feng must’ve switched his glass of juice with her own.

“Qin Feng, can you please stop fooling around at this urgent moment?” Chang Xin angrily stared Qin Feng. She pushed Qin Feng away and went forward to take Hua Yan to the hospital herself.

Qin Feng stopped her attempt and calmed her.

“Don’t act so edgy, Xin Xin. This is nothing. I can cure her

myself. We don't have to rush her to the hospital."

Previously, Qin Feng saved the life of Dean Liu who had a heart attack with his miraculous Needle Manipulation Technique at the affiliated hospital. As such, Chang Xin was quite confident in Qin Feng's art of healing. Since Qin Feng stated that he could cure Hua Yan, Chang Xin felt she did not have to worry anymore.

"Please stand outside first, Xin Xin. Hua Yan will be cured shortly."

Chang Xin felt worried and looked at Qin Feng. "I warn you not to do anything bad to Xin Xin."

"Do I looks like a villain to you?" Qin Feng seethed in anger.

Chang Xin measured Qin Feng from his head to his toe for a couple of times. Anxiety still lingered in her heart as she spoke to Hua Yan, "Yan Yan, I'll be waiting outside the room. Yell as loud as you can if this brat does something to you. I'll come to your rescue."

Chang Xin left the room. She even closed the door for them.

The smile on Qin Feng's face broadened, greatly angering Hua Yan.

"Legend has said that it takes constant vigilance to stave off evil, and the evils we bring on ourselves are the hardest to bear."

"Get out of this room! You disgust me!" Hua Yan pushed down on the excruciating pain in her stomach and stared fiercely at Qin Feng.

Although Qin Feng kept bickering with Hua Yan, he pulled out his silver needles.

The silver needles were of different size and lengths. Qin Feng laid them neatly on the bed.

"What-- What are you doing, Qin Feng?" Hua Yan was scared and curled her body into a ball on the bed.

Diarrhea drained Chang Xin of her strength. She had a feeling that she had stepped into a wolf lair, powerless and defenseless against Qin Feng's torture.

“What am I going to do? Would you believe me if I told you that I'm going to give you a tattoo?” Qin Feng rolled his eyes. Then, he pulled Hua Yan into his arms.

Hua Yan began to struggle for all her worth in Qin Feng's arms. However, her struggle did little against Qin Feng's great strength. He calmly placed his palm on Hua Yan's shoulder while using his another hand to tore open her nightgown and revealed her flat without any fat underbelly.

“If you dare to touch me, I swear I'll have my revenge even if it'll cost me my life!” Hua Yan eyes were filled with water, and panic rose inside Chang Xin.

“Tsk, tsk, tsk. You women really do have wild minds. You people always fantasize that I'm going to deflower you. Let me tell you something, you think too much, little girl.” Qin Feng spanked Hua Yan's bottom and continued coldly, “Behave yourself. You'll be responsible for your own death if my silver needles pierce the wrong acupoints.”

As he spoke, he stuck three silver needles around Hua Yan's belly.

Hua Yan's body trembled as waves of scalding inner qi surged in her belly. It was a very peculiar feeling, and much to her shock, her stomachache began to fade.

Seeing that Qin Feng really was treating her illness, Hua Yan finally calmed down.

However, Hua Yan was beaten by her embarrassment when her waist was exposed to Qin Feng. She refused to exchange glances with him.

Suddenly, Qin Feng closed his eyes and moved his hands nimbly

in the air.

The silver needles moved as if they were graced with life. They swirled around Qin Feng's fingers and fell one after another precisely in Hua Yan's body.

Wroom!

After the last silver needle landed, the remaining thirteen silver needles on Hua Yan's body vibrated.

Seeing this sight, Hua Yan couldn't help but exclaim,

“Needle Manipulation Technique! You know Needle Manipulation Technique. I can not believe that you are not only a martial artist, but you're a shaman as well!”

A malicious intent flashed across Qin Feng eyes. He stared viciously at Hua Yan, “You knew for a while that I'm a martial artist? And what is a shaman?”

Hua Yan had just regained some of her energy, but she still couldn't withstand Qin Feng's barbarous and powerful aura. It suffocated her.

“I knew about it since the incident at Chong Qing hot pot restaurant. You used inner qi to fight, so I deduced that you were probably is a martial artist. A shaman is a very special type of person. A shaman can cultivate inner qi, and at the same time has high proficiency in the art of healing. To put it more bluntly, a person who can use the Needle Manipulation Technique could consider himself as a shaman.”

Qin Feng understood. He smiled with a wickedly sly grin and continued his question. “Then, beautiful Hua Yan, do you know what a pharmacist master is?”

Hua Yan stunned. Myriad of expressions washed over her face before her expression settled into calmness, “I don't know.”

Hua Yan's answer thrilled Qin Feng, and his smile broadened. He

knew Hua Yan was a pharmacist master; otherwise, the system would not have asked him to help Hua Yan to become a Rank 6 pharmacist master. Since this young woman refused to say, then he would not force her.

A shaman was tasked to heal the injuries and possessed the skill to save lives from the jaw of death. Meanwhile, a pharmacist master could grow spiritual plants and refine magical pills. There was a huge gap of difference between these two professions.

“You’re all good now. Go to the toilet later, and sit half an hour on the toilet bowl. After that, you will be back to full health.

“Oh, before I forget. Don’t disclose my identity as a martial artist to anyone or try to investigate my background. Only then can we stay under the same roof in harmony.”

Qin Feng withdrew all the silver needles from Hua Yan’s belly. Before he left the room, he turned around and said, “And don’t try to prank me next time. In the end, you’re the one who will suffer the most.”

Qin Feng left her room afterward. Hua Yan threw a pillow after Qin Feng out of anger, and she almost hit Chang Xin as she entered the room.

Chang Xin waited for a while in Hua Yan’s room and after confirming she was fine, she then returned to her own room to rest for the night.

Due to the unforeseen circumstances, Qin Feng had to cancel Hua Yan’s training session. The night had fallen, but Chang Xin still couldn’t go to sleep as she was engulfed by the flame of her anger. Since she could not sleep, she then went to check on her garden outside of the villa.

Hua Yan was shocked as soon as she reached her garden.

She realized that she had lost yet another two of her most precious Hundred Flavor Grasses. Now, she had only three

Hundred Flavor Grass left in her garden.

Hua Yan trembled in anger. She made a decision not to go to class tomorrow and kept watch over her garden. She wanted to catch the naughty kid who dared to uproot her precious spiritual flowers and plants. Suddenly, as she turned around, something near the garden caught her attention.

It was a string of fuzzy large-sized footprints. A grown man's footprints. A twinkle glistened in Hua Yan's eyes as she began to understand everything.

"You bloody bastard! Don't let me catch you; otherwise, I swear I'll kill you!"

.....

Provincial Capital University: Medical College Lecture Hall.

Donning a holy white shirt and a pair of black trousers, Qin Feng picked a spot where the sun fell and stood with his hands clasped behind his back.

The lecture hall was once again fully occupied. There were even students standing in the aisles. All of them focused their gaze at Qin Feng with an excited expression.

"Wow, the number of students is increasing day by day. Seems like I'll have to talk with the chancellor regarding raising my pay after the class ends."

It was Qin Feng's style to crack a joke before every class started. He was a joker by natural and he could easily amuse everybody including male and female.

"During the previous class, every student had the chance to learn and practice the ability to identify illness from reading faces. This was the "look" in the four ways of Chinese medicine: look, listen, question, and feel the pulse. Today, I'm going to teach you all another miracle skill in Chinese medicine. After mastering this skill, picking up girls and asking for a raise will no longer be a

dream. You will be able to marry a rich, young, pretty woman and walk upon the road of success to the pinnacle of your life!”

Another howl of loud laughter echoed through the hall. After everybody had calmed down, Qin Feng then continued seriously, “The skill I’m going to teach you today is the skill of acupuncture. Don’t ever look down on these needles. With just a few needles, you can either save or take a person’s life.

“So you all should not laugh and should treat this class seriously. Remember, you’re walking on the line of saving or taking a person’s life!”

Qin Feng was well-versed in controlling people’s emotions. He could make people laugh and make people became serious in the next second.

Many students extended their doubts.

“Professor Qin Feng! Rumors have said that Chinese medicine is fading slowly, and most people do not believe in Chinese medicine. They prefer Western medicine since Western approach is faster and better at curing diseases and illnesses.”

“Handsome Professor Qin Feng, I heard the rumors as well. When I selected Chinese Medicine as my field of study, my family almost killed me! They even said that I’ve rebelled against them!”

“Nowadays, the practice of Western medicine prevails while the practice of Chinese medicine slowly fades away in the torrent of time. I doubt can we really find a job if we graduate as a Chinese medicine physician.”

Before becoming their lecturer, the medical college’s students would always skip the Chinese medicine class. They skipped one class after another without paying much mind to the previous lecturer. It was only because of Qin Feng’s humorous and interesting teaching style that so many students returned and attended the Chinese medicine class.

However, attending the Chinese medicine class was one story. The issue of whether Chinese medicine could help them find them a job in this era overladen with the worshippers of Western medicine was another story. Could they really earn their living by practicing Chinese medicine? It was a very serious and tough question.

“Ding... New mission from the Hedonist Sovereign System: develop China’s traditional medicine. Make the name of Chinese medicine famous across the world.

“Time limit: unlimited!

“Reward: unknown!”

.....

The notification system suddenly resounded in Qin Feng’s brain causing him to zone out for a brief moment.

It was the first time he had accepted a mission with unknown reward.

Qin Feng’s expression turned cold. He stared at the group of people with his deep-set eyes.

“The ancient medicine of China has a long-standing and well-established history. It’s broad, profound, and the essence of it is deep and sophisticated. How can Western medicine be mentioned in the same breath as our Chinese medicine?

“Those who say Chinese medicine has fallen into disuse, and that Chinese medicine physician can do nothing but spread lies, are merely ignorant fools. They neither know what Chinese medicine is nor what Chinese medicine can achieve. The very quintessence of the art of Chinese medicine is inconceivable. A true and experienced Chinese medicine physician can diagnose the illness and the cause of the illness by just reading and smelling. He can save a person from the line between life and death with just herbs or acupuncture.

“The Chinese medicine I teach is the profound art of healing. The ones who love Chinese medicine from the bottom of their hearts, and the ones who believe in me, can stay. Meanwhile, those who think Chinese medicine is beyond recall and that I’m just bluffing and spreading feudalistic ideas, you may leave now. Teaching requires destiny, and I only teaches the one willing to learn.”

As Qin Feng finished his speech, silence reigned over the lecture hall.

A myriad of expressions washed across the faces of the two hundred students. Qin Feng’s words were clear, simple, and easy to understand. He had made his stand clear, take it or leave it.

A single speech across the table from a wise man was worth ten years of study.

Chapter 410 - Forging the Ultimate Class!

Rumble!

After a minute, thunderous applause filled the hall. A few female students were so touched that they cried.

“Handsome Professor Qin Feng, I, Ma Chao, put my faith in you! I want to learn true Chinese medicine from you. I want to expand and glorify the ancient medicine of China!”

“Professor Feng Feng, I want to learn Chinese medicine and acupuncture too. If someone tries to slander Chinese medicine, I’ll kill him with my silver needles!”

“The ancient medicine of China is number one on Earth!”

.....

Rallying cries poured forth. The students who were not confident and were filled with hesitancy against ancient Chinese medicine were now all fired up. It was as if they were on steroids.

“Hehe! Professor Qin Feng indeed has some skills in inspiring people,” a strange voice drifted from the doorway. “You see, how lively they’ve become. People might think somebody has actually opened a casino on campus if they could not see this scene happening in front of me.”

Gao Tian Yao donned in a maroon color suit swaggered into the room, trailed by four tall and hulking minions. Five of them came from the physical education college, and they gave off a towering pressure to the students just by standing in the doorway.

“Yo! Aren’t you the head of our Provincial Capital University’s Four Young Masters, Gao Tian Yao? What happened to the face of your four buddies? Their faces are all bruised, yet they still have the courage to show themselves in public? This professor will grant you all full marks to compliment your courage!”

Qin Feng almost made Gao Tian Yao break his composure. He growled in rage.

The two hundred students in the lecture hall smiled behind their hands. They could only smile behind their hands because they were afraid of Gao Tian Yao.

“Who is Liu Jie? Come out now!” Gao Tian Yao passed Qin Feng as if Qin Feng wasn’t there. He stood in front of the podium and blocked Qin Feng’s field of sight.

He had not come to make trouble with Qin Feng. Instead, he would attempt to psych him out and ridicule him so much that he could not find a way out of his own embarrassment.

In the third row from the back, a stocky, humble, fat man rose to his feet.

He was Liu Jie. He lowered his head, not daring to exchange glances with Gao Tian Yao.

Liu Jie rose to his feet, Gao Tian Yao plastered a sly grin on his face and strutted toward Liu Jie.

The student beside Liu Jie hastily moved out of Gao Tian Yao’s way.

Gao Tian Yao arrived at Liu Jie’s side in a few large strides. He raised his hand and slapped Liu Jie’s face in front of the two hundred students.

Slap!

The resounding slap continued to reverberate through the hall for a long time.

“Do you know why I slapped you, Liu Jie?” Gao Tian Yao asked emotionlessly as if nothing happened.

Liu Jie remained with his head down as five finger marks slowly appeared on his face.

He clenched his fist tightly, and his eyes went bloodshot. He

almost exploded, but he refused to let loose his anger.

“Haha! Because I wanted to slap you!”

Slap!

Gao Tian Yao slapped him again when he finished speaking. He laughed loudly.

His absolute despotism pricked the students' heart. They hated him; at the same time, they feared his powerful background. Due to this, they could do nothing but swallow their hatred and not stand up for Liu Jie.

“Oh my, Liu Jie. Did you think I really didn't know how you've longed for Qiao Shi Shi? I did not look for you previously merely because I didn't want to dirty my hands. I looked for you now because a pestering fly pissed me off. He even had the nerve to hit on Qiao Shi Shi!”

As he spoke, Gao Tian Yao's countenance suddenly darkened, and he shot a fiendish glare at Qin Feng.

“You see, Professor Qin Feng. This is the end of him longing for or hitting on Qiao Shi Shi!”

They exchanged glances, and a murderous intent filled the air.

The air seemed to be pervaded by a metal jarring sound. A storm was brewing between the confronting duo.

The students were so afraid that they held their breaths. Gao Tian Yao was too ruthless. He dared to enter a class, bring his men, and come for a student while, at the same time, threatening Professor Qin Feng.

As if he was a maverick, acting in his own way regardless of the law and of natural morality.

Clap! Clap! Clap!

Qin Feng suddenly applauded. With a calm expression, he smiled, “Good, very good.”

“It’s extremely rare to see a student that has mastered the skill of fronting to this extent at such a young age. Mr. Gao Tian Yao, you are to be praised. Every student has to master this skill; without it, you won’t be able to survive well in this world.”

Qin Feng stopped. He turned and cast a cold smile at Gao Tian Yao.

“But, you have to be strong enough to act pretentious; otherwise, you’d become a dumbass.”

Qin Feng’s humor once again dispelled the tense atmosphere. All of the students had to forcibly gulp their laughter.

They chided Qin Feng mentally, This Professor Qin Feng indeed is such an annoying fellow. Why did he have to crack a joke at this moment? We can’t hold it anymore!”

However, Qin Feng did not laugh. He stared severely at Liu Jie.

“Mr. Liu Jie, is it true that you long for Miss Qiao Shi Shi?”

Qin Feng’s sudden question confused everyone.

Liu Jie was stunned as well. He raised his head and looked at Qin Feng. After he kept silent for some time, he opened his mouth and said, “Yes, it’s true, Professor Qin Feng.”

“Do you think it’s a wrong deed to long for Qiao Shi Shi?” Qin Feng threw the second question at him.

Liu Jie’s originally lost and hazy eyes suddenly began to twinkle.

He said resolutely, “No. I’m not wrong.”

“Good! Excellent! I like Mr. Liu Jie’s answer.”

Qin Feng walked to the door as he clapped his hands. He closed the door and flicked a small lock shut. Then, he took his time walking toward Gao Tian Yao.

“Everybody in the university has the freedom to choose their desired partner. Loving somebody is not wrong neither is longing

for somebody. Mr. Liu Jie longed for Qiao Shi Shi; should he be punished?”

Qin Feng stopped about half a meter away from Gao Tian Yao. They were both about the same height. They exchanged glances at the same eye-level while releasing powerful auras into the air.

“Answer my question. Should Liu Jie be punished for longing for Qiao Shi Shi?” Qin Feng peered straight into Gao Tian Yao’s eyes. His voice was cold.

“He’s guilty as long as I exist!” Gao Tian Yao released his full aura like a cactus showing off its spikes. He was not intimidated by Qin Feng’s terrifying essence.

Smiled, Qin Feng said, “Interesting. In my very honest opinion, I don’t think Liu Jie should be punished.”

“Hmph! Whatever.” Gao Tian Yao tilted his head high and looked provocatively at Qin Feng, “Your opinion does not matter to me. I’ve slapped him. What can you do about it?”

“Hmm, there is nothing I can do. I’ll just pay you back blow for blow.”

Shroom!

Qin Feng finished his sentence, and the hand that had been clasped behind his back suddenly moved.

The air stream around him distorted releasing a small explosion.

Astonishment struck Gao Tian Yao hard. He knew Qin Feng was a martial artist, so he kept his guard up at all times. However, he realized how powerful Qin Feng was after Qin Feng made his move.

Qin Feng was as fast as lightning. Even Gao Tian Yao, a Stage 4 inner qi expert did not have the chance to parry his attack.

Slap!

The sound of slapping echoed through the lecture hall. The

students' eyes almost popped out of their sockets in astonishment.

It happened too quickly. They merely blinked, and in the next second when they opened their eyes, five finger marks had appeared on the right side of Gao Tian Yao's handsome profile. It was very offending to the eyes.

The two hundred students felt like they were dreaming.

Gao Tian Yao had crowned himself head of Provincial Capital's Four Young Masters ever since he enrolled as a student in Provincial Capital University. It was always him who tortured the students and beat the lecturers. This was the very first time everybody saw Gao Tian Yao beaten by somebody.

So... Gao Tian Yao is not invincible after all!

Hiss!

Qin Feng did not go light on him. His slap disheveled Gao Tian Yao's hair. Gao Tian Yao gasped, and his eyes blazed as a storm brewed in his soul.

"The f*ck-- you slapped me? Do you believe--"

"No, I do not believe in you," Qin Feng cut him off.

In the next second, Qin Feng raised his hand. A wild gale rose, and Gao Tian Yao's left profile faced the same fate as his right profile and swelled.

Slap!

Rumor said that the sound of slapping a person's face was very enticing and pleasing to the ear. The students were finally able to experience that pleasure. All of them were so excited that they wanted to undress and run naked across the university.

Professor Qin Feng is too handsome! They praised Qin Feng as a handsome lecturer because they could fawn over his features, but now they really felt Qin Feng was indeed a handsome lecturer from the bottom of their hearts!

“Young Master Gao!”

Gao Tian Yao’s four minions regained their senses after Qin Feng slapped Gao Tian Yao twice. They charged toward Qin Feng and surrounded him.

“How dare you slap our Young Master Gao, brat? Are you looking for death?”

“What a naive, loutish fellow. Young Master Gao, give us an order. Do you want to claim his arms or his legs?”

The four minions were arrogant. They spoke like they really would chop off Qin Feng’s limbs. Qin Feng ignored them and offered a sly grin at Gao Tian Yao instead.

Gao Tian Yao was stunned after receiving two slaps from Qin Feng. He could not understand how a Stage 4 inner qi prodigy like himself could not even defend himself against a single one of Qin Feng’s attacks.

Just how strong is he?!

“F*ck off! I, Liu Jie, will fight you if you dare to lay your finger on Professor Qin Feng!” Liu Jie dashed from his seat to Qin Feng’s side and stared ferociously at Gao Tian Yao’s group.

“What the f*ck! Our medical college is not one to be trifled with! I, Ma Chao, am not afraid of you either!” Another young man sitting near the window on the last row rose to his feet and rushed to Qin Feng’s side.

“Gao Tian Yao, I might as well tell you now, since you’re here,” a beautiful voice wafted from the first row. “I don’t have any feelings for you. Please stop pestering me.”

Donning a white jersey, Qiao Shi Shi walked to Qin Feng’s side.

It had been merely a few minutes and already four people had joined Qin Feng’s rally stunning Gao Tian Yao and his four minions.

“Handsome Professor Qin Feng, you’re right! Everybody in the university has the freedom to choose their desired partner. It’s not wrong for Liu Jie to long for Qiao Shi Shi!”

“This is the lecture hall for the medical college. Who gave you people, students from the physical education college, permission to show yourself here, huh?”

“I’ll kill those who bully my Professor Feng Feng!”

“Everybody, stand up! Those who still wish to be Professor Qin Feng’s student and still regards themselves as a student of the medical college, stand up now! Let’s drive away these tyrants!”

.....

One student after another rose to their feet. Everybody was heated up as if they were on steroids. They arrived at Qin Feng’s side and glared at Gao Tian Yao and his four minions.

In merely two minutes, Qin Feng’s rally went from four against one to forty against four!

It was a spectacular sight that would take away your breath. It was almost impossible for one to bear when so many people stared at you. Fear coursed through Gao Tian Yao’s four minions and made their legs weak.

“Ding... New mission from the Hedonist Sovereign System: forge the medical college into the ultimate class in Provincial Capital University.

“Time period: six months!

“If Host Qin Feng clears the mission, the system will reward Host Qin Feng 20,000 Hedonist Points and the limited hero, Ouyang Feng, from the Elysium of Heroes. If the mission fails, 40,000 Hedonist Points will be deducted, and the system will reclaim one of the heroes from Host Qin Feng!”

.....

Chapter 411 - The Spirit of Teamwork!

“Get lost, Gao Tian Yao!”

“Remember this, Gao Tian Yao. This is our medical college’s territory. You come here, and we’ll beat you.”

“Professor Qin Feng, say it. What should we do to these guys?”

There was strength in numbers, and it was true.

A massive crowd of students banding together was an impressive sight. The students were all wired up, and they glared at the helpless Gao Tian Yao and his four minions.

They had cast away their fear of Young Master Gao, the head of Provincial Capital University Four Young Masters.

“What should we do, Young Master Gao?”

“Young Master Gao, a wise man does not fight when the odds are against him. I suggest we take our leave.”

Gao Tian Yao gnashed his teeth in rage and stared at Qin Feng and the group of students. Meanwhile, his four minions were planning to back out. They all tried to persuade their leader for a retreat.

Gao Tian Yao knew he could do nothing to turn the tide now. He waved his hand at his minions, “Let’s go!” and went away angrily.

“Let them go,” Qin Feng gestured with his hand and calmed the restless students.

After Gao Tian Yao and his four minions left, Qin Feng walked to Liu Jie’s side.

He said, “Mister Liu Jie, I lent you a hand this time but I will not next time.

“And you all, I won’t give you a hand if any of you are in trouble. You all will have to either submit to evil forces and walk with your

tail between your legs the rest of your life; or, stand up, unite, and fight back!”

Qin Feng’s speech remained in the students’ minds for a long time. They could not shake it off.

The medical college had been a heap of loose sand before Qin Feng became their lecturer. Their state of disunity was so dire that most of them could not even recognize their own classmates; although, they’d been in the same class for three years.

For years, they had not cared about their classmates and wouldn’t offer a help if their friend was in trouble. In some circumstances, they laughed and took pleasure in their friend’s suffering. However, the current incident was a game changer. They finally realized the quintessence of teamwork and the great power brought to them by having worked together.

Their unity had warded off the most fearsome person at Provincial Capital University. They were certain that as long as they were united, nothing could harm them.

Gao Tian Yao was a short interlude. Qin Feng cracked a few jokes and brought everything back to its original course. He continued to propagate the knowledge of Chinese medicine while the students fully concentrated on his teaching.

Nobody talked about Gao Tian Yao. It seemed to them that the incident that happened not long ago was nothing worth mentioning and cast it to the winds.

“The art of acupuncture is the most amazing skill in China’s traditional medicine. One can cure hundreds of diseases with the use of silver needles. Girls might fawn over you, and eventually, become your wife if you use the silver needles well. You can even revive the dead and regrow flesh from bone by mastering the skill of acupuncture.”

Ha! Ha! Ha!

Ever since Qin Feng obtained the Decree of Five Element Acupuncture, his brain had been filled with a lot of profound knowledge about Traditional Chinese medicine. Using the approach of merging the abstruse and ancient knowledge of acupuncture with the current trends of language, he successfully caught the full attention of the students, and all of them laughed at his humor.

This kind of teaching method was eye-opening and interesting. None of the students would want to go home if all the teachers in China taught the same way as Qin Feng.

“So, this is all about the theory and the study of acupuncture. Now, let’s move to the next step of learning the acupuncture skill. The very first step of mastering the acupuncture skill is to know about the acupoints and the flow of qi in the human body.

“Now, I need a volunteer to assist me in the next session.”

The students exploded as if they were on the tin roof after Qin Feng told them he wanted a volunteer to assist him. All of them raised their hands high.

“Ahem! Ahem! Please put down your hand, boys. I only need girls.”

Half of the students yelled disdainfully at Qin Feng’s favoritism for female students. However, they put down their hands eventually. Qin Feng surveyed in the group of female students, and finally, stopped his gaze at Hua Yan and Qiao Shi Shi.

“Miss Qiao Shi Shi, would you do me the favor of being my teaching assistant?” Qin Feng picked Qiao Shi Shi since he stayed with Hua Yan and had the time to tease her. I should give little Qiao Shi Shi feeling these divine hands of mine.

Qin Feng was always a fair and equitable man.

Rising to her feet, Qiao Shi Shi walked briskly to the podium.

She always exhibited a calm as water expression. She almost

merged with the air just by standing quietly and gave people the impression of being a beauty that was supposed to not to exist on earth but in the celestial realm.

“Please come over here, Miss Qiao Shi Shi!” Qin Feng offered a small smile and gestured at Qiao Shi Shi.

Qiao Shi Shi stopped in front of Qin Feng.

“Dear students, I’ll now show you all the acupoints of the human body using Miss Qiao Shi Shi’s body. I wish to have your full attention.”

Rumble!

Qin Feng dropped a bomb and caused the students to exploded.

Lecturing the class with the Goddess Qiao Shi Shi’s body?!

“Professor Qin Feng, should we... take off Miss Qiao Shi Shi’s shirt?”

“That’s right, that’s right! Since we’re talking about the major acupoints of the human body, Professor Qin Feng must show them to us through the clearest way possible; otherwise, if we memorize the wrong acupoints, we might accidentally kill our patients in the future!”

Qin Feng stared at the restless students. He thought mentally, “They really are my student. How can they voice my deepest desire?! Qin Feng loved these students very much.

However, as a lecturer, Qin Feng felt he had to do justice to his title. He cleared his throat and talked in a stern voice, “Silent! What kind of filthy, dirty thoughts are going on in your brains? How could you suggest this kind of thing?”

Qin Feng was angry. The students instantly fell silent.

Nodding his head in satisfaction, Qin Feng turned and looked at Qiao Shi Shi with a smile, “Shi Shi, I’ve thought about it. To be honest, their suggestion is not bad. Why don’t we...”

“Professor Qin Feng, I’m going back to my seat,” Qiao Shi Shi calmly cut him off.

Stunned, Qin Feng quickly grabbed Qiao Shi Shi’s arm. “I’m just joking with you. Don’t worry, you don’t have to take off your shirt.”

Qiao Shi Shi’s eyes gleamed brightly. Then, she looked at Qin Feng and said indifferently, “Then, Professor, please let go of my arm.”

Qin Feng released her arm. He realized Qiao Shi Shi was like a pool of stagnant water, forever calm without a ripple.

Qin Feng decided not to forced Qiao Shi Shi anymore. He put on a solemn expression and started the next session of his lecture.

Qiao Shi Shi stood silently on the podium. Qin Feng pointed a few acupoints on her body with a pointer and there were times he felt a charge of heat rushing directly toward his groin when he pointed a few acupoints near her breasts and inner thigh. However, unlike Qin Feng, Qiao Shi Shi was rather unaffected and maintained a poker-face giving people an impression that she was a mannequin rather than real human.

Qin Feng had been explaining the human anatomy, acupoints at human’s body and the flow of qi over the course of two lecture class. The students were studious in jotting down notes, and they felt they had learned more knowledge in the two classes than in the books they had been reading for the past semesters.

After the class dismissed, Qin Feng exited the lecture hall.

“Please wait, Professor Qin Feng.”

Suddenly, a student called him from the back. It was Liu Jie who was slapped twice by Gao Tian Yao.

“What’s the matter, Mr. Liu Jie? This professor helped you out of my morality and integrity. Please don’t lower yourself by shoving a red envelope or bank card at me.”

Liu Jie only wanted to express his gratitude by saying thank you to Qin Feng. He was kind of embarrassed after listening to Qin Feng's meaningful words.

Scratching his head, he said honestly, "I won't give you a red envelope or a bank card, Professor Qin Feng."

The feeling of lack of money weighed on Qin Feng's mind. He was upset. He, as a hedonist young master who spent money like water, was reduced to a poor, poverty-ridden loser. It was tough for him to explain his tribulation to people, and none of them could fathom his depression.

Seeing that Liu Jie did not get his meaning, Qin Feng's expression sank, "This is what you should learn of me as my student. I, Qin Feng, am a human free from corruption and bribery; I am principled and law-abiding. I won't accept any kind of bribe... Oh yeah, you may as well treat me to a meal whenever."

Liu Jie's mouth jerked vigorously. He regretted coming to say thank you to Qin Feng.

"Professor Qin Feng, I came from a mediocre family; I don't have much money. What if I treat Professor Qin Feng to a meal tonight at a restaurant off-campus?"

Qin Feng suddenly hugged Liu Jie and laughed, "Aiya! Thank you for your treat! Then, I'll wait for you at the entrance gate after your class finished."

Liu Jie rolled his eyes, nodded and said, "Okay! See you later."

Qin Feng returned to his office after he bade his goodbye to Liu Jie. He had stolen two spiritual plants from Hua Yan's garden the night before, and he still had not finished converting the spiritual essence into his own inner qi. As such, Qin Feng remained in his office to convert and refine the spiritual essence into his own.

Time flew by like a breeze of wind, and classes seemed to be over in the blink of an eye. He had finished converting and refining the

spiritual essence into his own inner qi, and the inner qi in his dantian was getting denser.

As Qin Feng walked out of his office, he shook his head and sighed, "I'm one step away from breaking through. Seems like I have to visit the garden once more tonight."

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"Professor Qin Feng, I'm here!"

As Qin Feng reached the entrance gate, he saw Liu Jie was waiting for him.

"You really kept your word, Mr. Liu Jie," Qin Feng walked forward and grabbed Liu Jie's shoulders.

"Professor Qin Feng has been a great help, and I should treat Professor to a meal," Liu Jie replied. Then, he and Qin Feng walked down the street.

Both of them arrived at a restaurant outside the campus.

"Professor Qin Feng, even though this isn't a well-named restaurant, it's quite lavishly decorated, and the chef makes good food. A lot of Provincial Capital University's students love to have their meals here. So, what do you think, Professor Qin Feng? Do you want to give it a try?" Liu Jie asked for Qin Feng's permission.

"You have the final say. I'm not a hypocrite."

Liu Jie decided that they would eat at this restaurant after Qin Feng agreed. They went into a private room. Liu Jie ordered a table of lavish dishes and a dozen of beers. He estimated the cost of the evening, and his heart began to bleed. This meal had reaped him of his one month of living expenses!

"To you, Professor Qin Feng! Thank you for saving my face this morning!" Liu Jie opened two bottles of beers and filled Qin Feng's cup. He filled his own cup as well.

Qin Feng raised his cup and drained it in one cup. Then, with a

sly grin, he asked, “Liu Jie, you’re a martial artist, right?”

Liu Jie choked on a mouthful of beer. He coughed.

“Professor Qin Feng, what do you mean?” A whirlwind of mixed emotions twisted his soul as a veil of caution fell across his face.

“I guessed you to be a Stage 4 inner qi expert, and your strength should match almost equally with that of Gao Tian Yao. I don’t understand. Why didn’t you let loose your anger and fight with Gao Tian Yao?” asked Qin Feng while offering a wicked grin to Liu Jie, “He shouldn’t be a difficult opponent for you.”

Liu Jie was slapped twice this morning, and he was extremely angry. At that time, Qin Feng was very close to him, so he could sense the surge of great inner qi that erupted in Liu Jie’s body. Qin Feng deduced that Liu Jie was at least a Stage 4 inner qi expert.

Qin Feng was stunned after he found yet another strong inner qi expert. He exclaimed inwardly, There are really lots of hidden gems in the provincial capital. I’ve only taught at the university for two days and discovered two Stage 4 inner qi experts!

“Professor Qin Feng, can you sense my strength? So you’re a martial artist as well!” exclaimed Liu Jie.

Chapter 412 - Glove with Phosphor Powder

Qin Feng slapped Gao Tian Yao twice, and the man could not defend himself. Liu Jie then suspected that Qin Feng was a martial artist and not an ordinary one but one with otherworldly strength.

“I’m the one who asked the question first, so answer to my question,” Qin Feng picked up his cup and gestured to Liu Jie as he drained it in one gulp.

Liu Jie hesitated. After he weighed the pros and cons, he finally opened his mouth and said, “You are right, Professor Qin Feng. My level of strength is almost on the same level with that of Gao Tian Yao. However, I have more battle experience than him, and I have the confidence to defeat him.”

“Then why don’t you do so?” Qin Feng raised his brows.

“Because the Gao family behind Gao Tian Yao was the head of the five small family clans in the provincial capital. The Liu family I am from is at the very bottom of the hierarchy. I’m afraid that I might bring tragedy to my family should I fight with Gao Tian Yao,” Liu Jie said dispiritedly.

“Wow! So you’re the descendant from one of the five small family clans!” Qin Feng’s mouth quirked. He had never imagined that the down to earth and humble Liu Jie was a rich young master as well!

“Oh, please don’t flatter me, Professor Qin Feng. My family is poor. The only good thing about my family is that most of the descendants of my family are very good with martial skills. However, we don’t have many resources,” Liu Jie said as his face reddened.

“Professor Qin Feng, you have to be a very powerful martial artist given that you effortlessly slapped Gao Tian Yao twice. You must have accepted some level 4 missions or above from the

Martial Artist Alliance!” Liu Jie suddenly changed another topic and looked excitedly at Qin Feng, “How hard were the missions?”

He had just broken through Stage 4 inner qi, and he wished to accept some level 4 missions from the Martial Artist Alliance as training. However, he worried that the mission would be too difficult for him, and he would not be able to complete them, so he hoped to get some advice from Qin Feng.

Qin Feng was stunned by Liu Jie’s barrage of questions, What is a Martial Artist Alliance? And what is a level 4 mission?

Click!

As they were talking, the room to the private room was shoved opened from outside.

A tall, pretty young woman carried their food inside. Her expression was as calm as water, and her voice was melodious.

“Sorry for the bother. Your food is here.”

“Qiao Shi Shi?!” Qin Feng exclaimed. The pretty young woman was Qiao Shi Shi. She works as a waitress here?

Qiao Shi Shi retained her usual calm composure even after she saw Qin Feng and Liu Jie. One by one, she placed their foods on the table lightly. Then, she slightly bowed and said, “Please enjoy the meal.”

Qiao Shi Shi came and went like a gale of wind. Her perfume lingered in the private room after she left and caused Liu Jie’s chubby face to blush bright red. He became as shy as a little girl.

Qiao Shi Shi carried one dishes after another into Qin Feng’s private room. Most of their food arrived, so only one fish soup was left.

“Sorry for the interruption. Here is your fish soup.”

The soup bowl was huge, and it was hard for Qiao Shi Shi to carry. She staggered under the weight of the heavy bowl.

Her face was pale and beads of sweat oozed out of her forehead. Frowning, she struggled her way towards the table. By the time she placed the bowl of fish soup on the table, her legs failed her, and she fell directly toward Qin Feng.

“Ah! Watch out!” Qiao Shi Shi screamed. She was afraid that the searing hot soup might drench Qin Feng.

Qin Feng was fast. He moved before Qiao Shi Shi warned him. He caught the bowl of fish soup with his one hand and successfully pushed the huge bowl back into its position. He did not even split a single drop of soup.

At the same time, he wrapped his other hand around Qiao Shi Shi's small waist, and with a small push, he completely locked her into his embrace.

Her soft breasts pressed hard on Qin Feng's pec contorting them into two unknown shapes.

“Ah! Release me!” The always in tranquility state Qiao Shi Shi finally showed her clumsy side.

However, her clumsiness was short-lived as she soon returned to her usual calm and composed demeanor.

Qin Feng released her. However, her intoxicating body fragrance teased his nostrils. He gave in to his desire and took a sniff near her neck. She smelled really good, and apparently, her perfume could revitalize a person's spirit. Qin Feng felt refreshed!

Qiao Shi Shi seemingly ignored Qin Feng's wretched action and calmly retreated to a side.

“Sirs, I'm very sorry for what has happened, and I hope that you will not take any offense from the accident. If there is nothing else I can assist you with, then I'll excuse myself. I wish you a wonderful meal, sirs.”

Qiao Shi Shi prepared to leave, and Qin Feng pulled her wrist, “Please, wait. Don't leave. Stay, and eat with us!”

“I’m a waitress, and I’m prohibited to eat during my working hours,” Qiao Shi Shi turned down Qin Feng’s offer calmly.

“I think you know best why you fell. You have not eaten anything since this afternoon. You’re weak now, and if you continue to work with your current state, I bet you’ll somehow drop a dish again. It will do more harm to your work than eating during your working hours.”

Qin Feng ignored Qiao Shi Shi’s resistance. He pulled her to a chair and gave his own bowl to her. Then, he shoved a lot of meats and vegetables into the bowl until it became a small mountain.

“Eat now. Finish it before you go to work.”

Tilting her head, Qiao Shi Shi looked at Qin Feng with her star-like, glassy eyes. Her long and slender eyelashes fluttered as a veil of mixed emotions flashed across her eyes. However, she remained silent. She slightly bowed her head, chewed carefully, and swallowed slowly the food before her. Even the way she ate was eye-candy.

Qiao Shi Shi continued to savor her meal as Qin Feng and Liu Jie stared at her. When Qiao Shi Shi almost finished her meal, Qin Feng gave her another bowl of fish soup and urged her to finish the soup.

Bang!

Five hulks slammed the door open with a terrible grin.

Their eyes were filled with lustful desire when they saw Qiao Shi Shi.

“Haha! I was wondering where the little beauty had gone, so you’re hiding in here. Yo! What’s going on here? Why is the waitress allowed to eat during her working hours? Who is going to serve this brother?!”

The leader of the group was a red-haired young lad. He staggered across the room, and his body was soaked in booze. It was obvious

that he had a few drinks.

With a wretchedly sly grin on his face, he drooled at Qiao Shi Shi's well-toned body physique and teetered toward her.

"Hey, cutie! I'm drunk. Come and support me; otherwise, if I fall down, hehe... you'll be the one to be blamed!"

"Sir, you're drunk. Please return to your room, and don't simply walk around. You might disturb other customers," Qiao Shi Shi replied calmly.

The red-haired young lad's smile broadened. He crossed the room and arrived in front of Qiao Shi Shi. Then, he placed his nose near Qiao Shi Shi's delicate face and took a few deep breaths. He looked like a hound sniffing its prey.

"Tsk, Tsk! I've heard the story that women have the fragrance of virginity. I don't believe it at all, but now I believe the story after I have smelled this cutie's perfume!"

Red-hair stared at Qiao Shi Shi's ample bosom without the slightest scruples. He drooled and continued to stick his nose around Qiao Shi Shi's body making his four minions even more restless.

The four minions could not hold their desire anymore; they all charged to Qiao Shi Shi's side.

With a lecherous gaze, they asked, "Big Brother, what is the fragrance of virginity? I want to have a sniff too!"

"Haha! Cutie, you really smelled good especially your breasts. I could even catch the scent of milk from it!"

"Haha! Four, I think it's that you want to eat the cutie's breasts!"

These five people were not respectable men, to begin with, and they were now even worse after they had a few cups of beers. Their words were intolerable to the ear, and Liu Feng was greatly angered by them. If it wasn't for Qin Feng blocked him, he

might've rushed the group of beasts and beat them down.

"Please move aside, sirs. I still have to work," Qiao Shi Shi retained a calm demeanor. She was not affected in the slightest.

She was as calm as a pool of water as if nothing in this world could raise a ripple in her heart. She remained the same as her usual self even though she was teased.

"Cutie, why do you still have to work here? You don't earn much from this job. Follow us. These brothers will arrange a better job for you tonight!"

"Yeah, it's a cushy job. You just need to follow us back to our home and serve us well. After that, we can give you whatever amount of money you want."

Red-haired man and his group did not let Qiao Shi Shi go. They surrounded her in a circle. Among the four, two of his minions could not hold themselves anymore and extended their filthy hands to grab on Qiao Shi Shi's breasts.

"Hey! Stop screwing around. Can't you guys tell that this girl is under this young master's protection?" a laugh echoed through the room. The five people stopped and turned their attention to Qin Feng.

"Yo, yo! Who is this? You don't have the quality to act pretentious in front of me. Get lost now while you can; otherwise, I'll make you crawl out from this room!" the red-haired man cast a fiendish cold glare at Qin Feng.

His four minions surrounded Qin Feng as well.

"So it appears that we can't settle this the peaceful way," Qin Feng indifferently shrugged his shoulders. He was not affected by their threats. Then, he smiled, offering a devilish grin, "Seems legit to me. I don't plan to go easy on you guys either."

A dense, cold aura erupted from Qin Feng's body as soon as he finished his speech pressuring the group so much that they had a

hard time breathing.

The five of them glared ferociously at Qin Feng, but none of them dared to make the first move. After a good while, a skinny man from the group shattered the standoff. He yelled and charged at Qin Feng.

“F*ck you! I’m going to kill you now!”

As he rushed at Qin Feng, he pulled out an iron glove from his pocket and put his iron glove like a peacock showing off its beautiful tail.

Then, he swung his glove in front of Qin Feng and flaunted.

“Did you see this, kid? We’re professional hoodlums. We fight using iron gloves!

“Did I scare you off? Ha, Ha, Ha!”

The skinny man laughed brazenly. Meanwhile, with a faint smile, Qin Feng waved his hand and an iron glove appeared from thin air onto his fist. The glove was silver-white in color and shrouded in an orange radiance. It was far more stylish than the skinny man’s glove.

“Wow, wow, wow! What the hell is that thing? You own an iron glove as well? What’s more, it glows?! Did you scatter some phosphor powder on it?” the skinny man’s eyes glistened with a coveting twinkle as soon as he saw Qin Feng’s Winter Iron Glove. He fell in love with Qin Feng’s glove at the first sight.

At the same time, Liu Jie and Qiao Shi Shi sensed the aura coating around Qin Feng’s Winter Iron Glove. Their faces were veiled with a myriad of emotions because they never expected that Qin Feng owned much spiritual equipment.

If their memories did not fail them, Qin Feng showed his treasured sword to teach Fang Ming and his group a lesson.

“Big Brother Tian, Big Brother Tian! You see it? This fellow puts

some phosphor powder on his iron glove. Why don't we copy him and put on some phosphor powder on our gloves as well? It will be so cool when we go to a fight next time with each of our gloves glistening with different colors!" the skinny man had forgotten about his given mission and yelled happily to his big brother with the red hair.

Chapter 413 - Martial Artist Alliance

Fuming with anger, the red-haired man smacked the skinny man in the head, “Are you f*cking kidding me? Do you still think you’re a kindergartener? Go get him, now!”

Red-haired man’s yell sobered his minions up, and they hastily surrounded Qin Feng and pounced on him altogether.

Five of them had iron gloves on their hands, and they were fierce. They aimed at Qin Feng’s weak spots such as his head and the back of his waist.

A veil of murderous intent flashed across Qin Feng’s eyes. He hopped on one foot and darted forward.

The effect of combining the Winter Iron Glove and Intermediate Grade Thunder Tiger Fist was incredible.

He released a strength six times greater than an ordinary person and smashed a total of 300 kg into the skinny man’s stomach and sent him flying into the air.

Bang!

The skinny man crashed into the wall and cracked it a little. The skinny man vomited a few mouthfuls of blood and passed out.

The punch stunned the remaining four people. They were so frightened by Qin Feng that they even forget to breathe!

Shroom!

Qin Feng vanished and reappeared in front of another minion. Without a second thought, he punched the minion’s right hand and fractured his arm with a crack. Excruciating pain raced through every last nerve of his body causing him to scream at the top of his lungs.

“Destroying only one of your arms is a light punishment for touching my beautiful student.”

Shroom!

A breeze blew like a specter in the dark, Qin Feng maneuvered himself among the people. He suddenly appeared in front of the third minion, and without much hesitancy, he smashed that person's thigh. Plop! The minion kneeled on the ground, and his right leg was distorted. It was broken.

“Your actions are even more appalling. How dare you rub your groin on my student! You disgust me!”

Bang!

Qin Feng punched the last minion and completely crushed his front teeth. The impact was so great that he swallowed his broken teeth.

“And you! How dare you lick your lips in front of my beautiful student? Do you think you're a toad?!”

Red-haired man's four minions were all smoked by Qin Feng within the time of taking a breath. They yelled in pain like ghosts and howled like wolves while wriggling on the floor.

Qin Feng had appeared before the red-haired man and offered him a charming smile. The smile scared him so much that his legs trembled, and he was bathed in cold sweat.

Plop! The red-haired man kneeled in front of Qin Feng.

“Big Brother! Please, please forgive me. I'm ignorant for not knowing your great name. I swear I won't do it again!”

The man was freaked out by Qin Feng. Qin Feng was too powerful. He was as strong as an ox and as cruel as a demon.

He is not a human. Every time he moved, somebody got injured. They either had their limbs broken or had their teeth crushed. He was even more horrible than them as hoodlums!

“What did you do to my beautiful student just now?” Qin Feng paid no mind to his plea and extended a cheerful smile at him.

The red-haired man began to slap his own face. As he was slapping his face, he pleaded, “Big Brother, it’s my fault. I’m sorry! Please forgive me! Please let what I’ve done just now pass like a wind. I swear I won’t do it again in the future!”

“I’m asking you: what did you do to my beautiful student just now?” Qin Feng roared as a powerful and domineering aura erupted from his body shocking the red-haired man and giving him a headache.

“I--I took a sniff of her perfume with my nose,” the red-haired man hastily made a vow, “I promise; we all just leer at her, and we’d never touch her!”

Of course, Qin Feng knew they had not touched Qiao Shi Shi before; otherwise, he would not have punished them so lightly. He might’ve drawn his Truesteel sword and chopped off their limbs.

“Nose? Tsk, tsk, look at your high-bridged nose. It should cost you a few million to fix it.”

Torrential of gale rose as the sound of his punch filled the room once Qin Feng finished speaking.

The orange radiance flashed, and before he could look at it, the red-haired man suddenly felt an excruciating pain spreading from his nose. His nose crumbled and warm liquid began to stream down dying his face in red. It was scary.

After his work was done, Qin Feng returned to his seat and continued to eat.

Meanwhile, Liu Jie and Qiao Shi Shi were stunned at his side. They still could not regain their senses.

Professor Qin Feng is too violent!

“Oh yeah, Liu Jie. I remember that you were very angry just now, and you wanted to beat them. What are you waiting for? Go get them!” Qin Feng glanced at Liu Jie while eating.

Liu Jie looked at the crippled five people. He swallowed hard and said, “No, I don’t want to.”

“Ai! You’re so kind. How can you bear to see them bullying Miss Qiao Shi Shi and not give them some punishment?” Qin Feng shook his head and heaved a long sigh.

What the f*ck?! They are on the edge of dying. Who would be responsible for their death if I accidentally kill them?!

“What the hell is going on here?! Do you know how hard I’ve worked to maintain a small restaurant like this? How can you people fight and make a scene here?! Who’ll be responsible for my loss?!” a loud voice of great penetrating power echoed through the room. A middle-aged woman with no distinctive waist barged into the room.

When she saw the ravaged private room, her face was instantly flooded with fury.

“Who the f*ck did this? Come out now!”

“Eh?! Why are you here, Shi Shi? How can you idle around when you’re on duty?!” the proprietress yelled loudly when she noticed Qiao Shi Shi.

“You’re the boss here?” Qin Feng stepped forward and guarded Qiao Shi Shi behind him.

“Was it you? I don’t care. You’ve to pay for everything you have destroyed!” the proprietress’ attitude changed after she noticed that Qin Feng had an imposing manner and didn’t appear to be a person she could meddle with.

“Of course. We have to pay for the things we destroyed. Name the price. How much do we need to compensate you,” Qin Feng said like a rich young master.

Seeing Qin Feng as a sucker, the proprietress’ eyes rolled as a mean thought flashed through her mind. She then said unconfidently, “Every--Everything in this private room is

expensive. The wall is crystal marble. Those plates you shattered are fine ceramic crafts from Jingdezhen. And this wooden floor is imported from Australia. That large chandelier is of German craft...”

Qin Feng gestured his hands and cut her off, “Just name it. How much do we need to pay?”

The proprietress hesitated for a while. Then, she demanded an exorbitant compensation, “Pay me 5,000 yuan! I’ve given you my lowest price seeing that you’re Shi Shi’s friend.”

Liu Jie’s eyes widened in shock, and he almost fainted.

They merely shattered a few cups and plate and soiled the wooden floor. How dare she demand a five thousand yuan compensation! Is this a slaughterhouse?!

It was Liu Jie who was going to treat Qin Feng to a meal, so it was natural for him to pay the compensation. He did not have that much of money. As he was stepping forward to discuss with the proprietress about the compensation, Qin Feng was a step faster than him and halted him.

“Five thousand yuan? Are you kidding me?” Qin Feng laughed.

Seeing Qin Feng trying to slice down the price, the proprietress gnashed her teeth tightly and yelled, “Yes, it is. I won’t let you all leave unless you pay in full!”

“Ahem! Ahem! I guess you misunderstood me. I’m going to say five thousand yuan is too little. It’s so little that it embarrassed me!”

Qin Feng’s word sent a pang of pain to Liu Jie’s heart. He started to think, “Could it be that Professor Qin Feng is out of mind?” Likewise, Qiao Shi Shi peered at Qin Feng with a questioning expression. However, she soon grasped the situation, and she smiled.

“What’re you saying?” the proprietress stared at Qin Feng in

disbelief as if she had seen a ghost. She thought her ears had failed her.

“I said, you should ask for more!”

“Then... how about 6,000 yuan?” the proprietress asked with a smile on her face.

Qin Feng squinted. He thought this proprietress was a black-hearted woman at first. She disappointed him.

“More!”

“Eight thousand yuan?”

“Can’t you f*cking ask for more?” Qin Feng was angered.

“Fine! I won’t be easy on you then. Twenty thousand yuan! Pay it in full or else no one is allowed to leave this room!”

The proprietress was baffled by Qin Feng’s intention. However, no one would reject if someone wanted to give her more money. She blocked the exit of the private room with her gargantuan body as if nobody would be able to leave the room if they were not going to pay the money.

“Okay! Twenty thousand yuan it is! Remember to count this meal in!” Qin Feng smiled into a wickedly sly grin.

The cost of a meal was only a grain of sand compared to the huge amount of compensation. The proprietress agreed to it with alacrity.

“Brat, how are you going to pay? Cash or direct transfer?” asked the proprietress as she exposed her miser-like expression.

With a puzzled face, Qin Feng looked at the proprietress and said, “Why do you ask me? You should ask them! They are the ones who are going to compensate you not me! I don’t have money!”

Pfft!

Liu Jie could not hold it in anymore and laughed. He finally got a

good grasp of Qin Feng's intention. So Professor Qin Feng is frauding those five people! Meanwhile, the corner of Qiao Shi Shi's mouth arched into an even broader smile. Her face was veiled with could of myriad expressions as she stared at Qin Feng.

The proprietress felt that she was fooled by Qin Feng. She blew her top and glared fiercely at Qin Feng as if she was going to had a life-to-death battle with him. At the same time, the red-haired man and his four minions were shocked by Qin Feng's utterance that they almost vomited blood.

Not only did he beat them, he was now going to fraud them. He is too shameless!

"Why are you five still zoning out there? Hurry up and pay her. Do you guy still need this young master's assistance to search for the money from your pockets?" said Qin Feng as he waved his Winter Iron Glove.

Frightened, the five people hastily waved their hand as a sign to turn down Qin Feng's offer. They had a good taste of Qin Feng's punch. They did not want to taste it again ever!

"Haha, please wait for a moment Big Brother. We'll pay for it. We'll pay for it no matter how much it is!"

The five people began to pull out money. The proprietress was stunned. It was out of her expectation that a flimsy young man like Qin Feng could subdue a group of hoodlums.

The proprietress regretted it, I should've asked for more!

The red-haired man and his four minions stayed behind to pay the compensation. Qiao Shi Shi returned to work. Qin Feng and Liu Feng bade her goodbye and exited the restaurant.

Walking under the streetlight outside of the campus, Qin Feng suddenly remembered the thing Liu Feng mentioned to him before.

He turned to Liu Jie and asked, "Liu Jie, what is the Martial

Artist Alliance you talked about earlier?”

Professor Qin Feng, you really don't know about the Martial Artist Alliance?” Liu Jie stared at Qin Feng in disbelief.

“No, I do not. Please explain it to me. What is the Martial Artist Alliance?”

Liu Jie was shocked after Qin Feng expressed that he did not know anything about the Martial Artist Alliance.

After he calmed down and explained to Qin Feng, “The Martial Artist Alliance is a large mysterious organization that brings together all of the martial artists in China. As a member of the Martial Artist Alliance, you can either release a mission or accept a mission from other members. Different kinds of missions give different kinds of rewards.”

“Any kind of rewards?!” Qin Feng had grown interested in the Martial Artist Alliance.

Chapter 414 - Joining the Martial Artist Alliance

“Yea, they pay us handsomely. We can get rewards such as potions to use for cultivation, herbs, pills, spiritual equipment, skill books and much more!” chirped Liu Jie.

Qin Feng’s eyes gleamed brightly. He was on the edge of breaking through to Stage 4 inner qi, and he needed a large number of spiritual plants and mystical herbs to do so. He thought it wasn’t a great idea to keep stealing spiritual plants from Hua Yan’s garden. If Hua Yan ever found out that it had been him, he would experience a horrible ending.

After weighing the situation, Qin Feng felt that the Martial Artist Alliance might be a good place.

“Is it permissible for anyone to accept and assign missions in the Martial Artist Alliance?” Qin Feng asked his second question.

“No, it’s not. The Martial Artist Alliance is a large clandestine organization. Normally, the presence of this organization is only known by martial artists. The people outside of Martial World know nothing about this organization. To enter the Martial Artist Alliance, you must first have to get a membership. That is to say that you have to register yourself as a member. Each member has their own identity. You can either use your real name or an alias. Then, you can start to accept or assign missions,” Liu Jie explained thoroughly the mechanism of Martial Artist Alliance to Qin Feng.

Qin Feng was dazzled by Liu Jie’s story. The Martial Artist Alliance worked the same way as Mensa International. Mensa International was a central organization for gifted and talented humans with a high IQ, whereas the Martial Artist Alliance was the central organization for martial artists. The former was open to highly intelligent humans, gifted children and talented people from around the world, whereas the latter aggregated every

martial artist in China.

“Professor Qin Feng, you’ve never been to the Martial Artist Alliance before?” Liu Jie did not believe Qin Feng.

“Does the Martial Artist Alliance only exist in the provincial capital?” Qin Feng countered Liu Jie with his own question.

“No. The one in the provincial capital is the headquarters. The Martial Artist Alliance has many branches covering every city of China. Each city must have one. It’s just that ordinary people would not know about it.”

Qin Feng was shocked. That means there must be a branch in Acropolis City! Qin Feng chided his ignorance, I should’ve known about it!

Anyway, Qin Feng could not be blamed. Even though Qin Huang had been a martial artist and Uncle Fu was an External Strength Master, Qin Feng was born without the gift. He was normal, and he was destined to be unable to cultivate martial arts in his lifetime.

As such, Qin Huang detached himself from the Qin Family in the provincial capital and brought along Qin Feng all the way down to Acropolis City where he began his business empire. Qin Huang knew that Qin Feng could never be a martial artist, so Qin Huang thought he might as well plunged himself into business. After Qin Feng had grown up, he figured that he would pass down his business empire to Qin Feng so that he could live an ordinary life until death claimed his life.

As such, Qin Huang and Uncle Fu never mentioned or brought Qin Feng to the Martial Artist Alliance branch in Acropolis City because neither of them had anticipated that Qin Feng would one day become a martial artist.

“Liu Jie, where is the Martial Artist Alliance in the provincial capital? Could you take me there?” Qin Feng could not push down

the buzz in his heart anymore. He was thrilled.

“Yea, sure. Let’s go there by car.”

Liu Jie and Qin Feng returned the same way they arrived. When they arrived at the car park off-campus, Liu Jie pressed his car key and the front lights of a vintage Buick sedan lit up.

“Wow, you even own a car, and you still said to me that you’re poor!” Qin Feng kicked Liu Jie’s butt out of anger.

Scratching his head, Liu Jie said awkwardly, “Professor Qin Feng, this is my dad’s car. I just took it out for a spin. My dad would kill me if he found out that I drive his car.”

“What a poor excuse, you bloody little liar!”

“Professor Qin Feng, trust me, please. I did not lie.”

The two talked and joked while getting into the car. While they traveled down the street, Qin Feng peered into the labyrinthine city behind the car window. He noticed that the provincial capital seemingly came to life at nightfall. The streets presented a scene of feasting and revelry with endless streams of passersby bustling in between restaurants and bars along either side of the road.

A distant and vague memory surged and settled into his mind as he was swept into the mad whirl of the city.

He pondered, How long has it been since I withdrew myself from this kind of life filled with jazz and booze?

The Buick tore down the street and stopped outside a quadrangle.

After they got out of the car, they walked for around ten minutes into the deepest part of the quadrangle.

Qin Feng made a map in his mind as he walked so that he would not get lost in this maze-like compound.

After walking for a while, Qin Feng somehow found a few memories of this place in his mind. He realized that this place was only a block away from Yulin Street where he previously set up a

stall to sell talismans. In the daytime, the place was filled with many stalls, and there were a few shops selling antiques on the street.

It was totally out of his expectations that the main headquarter of the Martial Artist Alliance was hidden in such a lively compound. Liu Jie led Qin Feng to an ordinary quadrangle. There were four security guards outside, and they barred them from entering further.

“Who are you? Beyond this point is a private area, and unauthorized people are prohibited to enter!”

“Big Brother, both of us are martial artists, and we planned to accept some missions and restock our supplies.”

It was obvious that it wasn't the first time Liu Jie had been there as he pulled out a red booklet and passed it to the security guards.

One of the security guards took a glance and nodded, “You can go in now.”

After that, he turned to Qin Feng and asked, “How about you? Where are your credentials?”

“Big brother, this is my friend. He just became a martial artist not long ago. He's here to register as a member,” Liu Jie helped Qin Feng explain his situation.

The security guard measured Qin Feng from top to bottom and nodded at last.

“Both of you, follow me. We've to run an examination on this mister to check his strength. You two can proceed to the lobby after he passes the examination.”

The security guard led Qin Feng and Liu Jie into the compound. Qin Feng was taken aback by the interior of the compound.

From outside, the compound was an ordinary quadrangle; however, the interior of the compound was completely open.

The roads sprawled all over the compound, and there was no end to them. The street lights on both sides of the street were extremely bright causing the surroundings to be as bright as daytime. The compound was equipped with many facilities such as shops, hotels, pharmacies, banks, and so on as if it were a small town.

Qin Feng looked around in curiosity.

Wow, it's so cool here!

Then, the security guard led him to a room. The room was vast and spacious without anything aside from a large monitor in the corner. The large monitor intrigued him as Qin Feng had never seen this kind of thing before in his life.

“Test your strength over there. You can become one of us once you passed our test. If you, unfortunately, fail the test, both of you have to leave the compound,” said the security guard emotionlessly.

Qin Feng did not care about the security guard's attitude and walked towards the monitor. The security guard taught him how to use it, and it was easy. He just needed to hit the thing under the monitor screen and it would show Qin Feng's strength on the monitor screen.

Martial arts was composed of external strength cultivation and inner qi cultivation.

Regardless, anyone who broke through Stage 1 inner qi or Stage 1 external strength would be considered as a martial artist. At this stage, they could exert a force of 100 kg which is twice the strength of an ordinary person.

Taking a deep breath, his muscles bulged, and a gale of wind suddenly rose from nowhere. He moved as fast as lightning slamming his fist on the target with great force.

Bang!

A loud muffled sound echoed through the room scaring both Liu Jie and the security guard.

The security guard hurried towards the screen, and his eyes almost popped out when he saw the number two hundred and ninety-eight on the monitor.

This man exerted 300 kg of force. That's almost on par with a Stage 5 external expert or a Stage 6 inner qi expert! There are only a few martial artists of this caliber in the Martial Artist Alliance!

"Do I passed the test or not?" asked Qin Feng after realizing the security guard had not said anything after such a long time.

Qin Feng was a Stage 4 external expert, and he had consumed strength-enhancing potion twice before he arrived. With his intermediate level Thunder Tiger Fist Technique, Qin Feng was certain that he could release a force of 350 kg with ease. The force of 298 kg on the monitor screen was the result of him suppressing his power.

"Yes," the security guard finally returned to his senses. His attitude toward Qin Feng had changed, "You-- You passed."

Liu Jie said that he had just become a martial artist not long ago, so the security guard had not expected him to be so strong.

"You're so powerful, Professor Qin Feng!" Liu Jie ran to Qin Feng's side and exclaimed.

The security guard went to register Qin Feng as a member.

"Mister, please give yourself a name. It can be an alias or your true name."

Qin Feng thought about it deeply. He realized that his enemies could be in the Martial Artist Alliance, so if he used his real name, he might blow his disguise. At last, he chose an alias for himself.

"Let it be Green Wolf!" said Qin Feng.

"Will you confirm it?" the security guard keyed Qin Feng's

identity into the computer and said, “This will be your only identity after joining the Martial Artist Alliance. You can’t change it after it’s successfully registered.”

“Yes. Let it be Green Wolf,” Qin Feng said determinedly.

A wolf could survive even under the harshest condition. They were wise, sly, and had tons of endurance. They concealed themselves in the dark, lurked and waited for the perfect moment to kill their enemies in one strike.

Qin Feng felt a wolf described his current situation and his characteristics very well.

After a short while, the security guard handed a red booklet to Qin Feng.

“Dear Mr. Green Wolf, this is your membership document. Please keep it on your person at all times,” Qin Feng took his document and took a few glances at it. The security guard then pulled out a weird-patterned cell phone and gave it to Qin Feng, “This is a special communication device created by the Martial Artist Alliance. It’ll notify you of every mission issued by the main headquarters in the provincial capital and all branches across China. Your login ID and password will be your alias and a self-generated password. The password can be changed after your first login, so don’t worry about it. You can log on to our website and look through your profile to check whether the information is correct or wrong.”

The security guard gave Qin Feng everything he needed. He also gave him a book titled ‘The Beginner’s Guide To The Martial Artist Alliance.’ Inside the guide was everything about the Martial Artist Alliance that could assist the new members in familiarizing themselves with the facilities of Martial Artist Alliance.

The security guard returned to his original position after he helped Qin Feng complete the membership registration. After that, Liu Jie brought Qin Feng to the lobby of the Martial Artist

Alliance. It was already 10 PM at night, so the lobby was devoid of people.

The lobby of Martial Artist Alliance was built to look exactly like the stock exchange center. It was huge and spacious, and it could hold up to a thousand people. There was minimal furnishing in the lobby. Only equipped a few rows of chairs and a large LED screen hanging on the wall that was the mission board.

Qin Feng and Liu Jie took a seat and looked at the mission board.

The mission board showed all the missions that were being issued by Martial Artist Alliance.

“Ding!... Hedonist Sovereign System released an SSS grade mission: ‘Martial Artist Alliance’!

“Main mission: figure out who the leader of the Martial Artist Alliance is and the purpose of the Martial Artist Alliance!

“Time limit: unlimited!

“If Host Qin Feng clears the mission, the system will reward 1,000,000 Hedonist Points and a few unknown rewards. If the mission fails, 2,000,000 Hedonist Points will be deducted!”

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“Ding... 1st side mission of ‘Martial Artist Alliance’: accept and clear a level 5 mission issued by the Martial Artist Alliance!

“Time period: three months!

“If Host Qin Feng clears the mission, the system will reward Host Qin Feng 10,000 Hedonist Points and randomly initiate a mystery interface in the system. If the mission fails, 20,000 Hedonist Points will be deducted.

“Please wait for the announcements of other side missions!”

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Chapter 415 - Accepting Level 4 Mission

“Ding... Congratulations Host Qin Feng for clearing the chain mission ‘Martial World Disturbance.’ The system will reward Host Qin Feng 10,000 Hedonist Points!

“Host Qin Feng now has a total of 17,100 Hedonist Points!”

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A series of notifications beeped in Qin Feng’s mind bewildering him, especially the chain mission ‘Martial Artist Alliance.’

’ The reward of the mission was 1,000,000 Hedonist Points which was even higher than the ‘Beast Clan Disturbance’ that only gave 500,000 Hedonist Points as a reward.

This was the first time Qin Feng had ever received an SSS grade mission. He felt that this mission would be tougher than climbing to heaven.

“Little Pig, how has the main mission of the chain mission ‘Martial World Disturbance’ been cleared? I have not done anything yet,” Qin Feng felt puzzled. He communicated with Little Pig using telepathy.

The chain mission ‘Martial World Disturbance’ consisted of the main mission and three side missions. Qin Feng had cleared three side missions a long time ago but not the main mission.

The description of the main mission was for Qin Feng to protect the spiritual equipment and skill books he obtained from the system and fend off all the martial artists who came to snatch them from him.

During that time on Devil Beast Mountain, Qin Feng engaged all the incoming martial artists with his Flaming Dragon Horse and Spear of Rathalos. He successfully fended them off with the help of the Flaming Golden Falcon and the Glacial Snow Mastiff. By right, the main mission of ‘Martial World Disturbance’ should have been

cleared, but somehow, the system did not notify him about the clearance of mission.

And now, the mission was cleared.

“For your information, Master, the grading parameter in the system for the mission ‘Martial World Disturbance’ is somehow incorrect even though Master had successfully driven off all the incoming martial artists in Devil Beast Mountain. The news of Master still being alive is spreading across China. As such, people from the martial world are still looking for Master’s whereabouts. If you show yourself, they will come to kill you.”

The corner of Qin Feng’s mouth quirked after listening to Little Pig’s explanation. Then, according to the grading parameter of the system, unless I’m dead I’ll never be able to clear the main mission of ‘Martial World Disturbance’!

Qin Feng’s mouth quirked up even more when he thought about this. This system really did not fail its name as the most trolling master in the world!

“Hence, to solve the bug, the system issued the mission ‘Martial Artists Alliance.’ As long as Master accepts the mission, then the mission ‘Martial World Disturbance’ will be considered clear by default!”

Qin Feng felt better.

Looking at his 17,100 Hedonist Points in the system, Qin Feng thought he should purchase new armor since his original Flying Dragon Armour had been destroyed by Uncle Yan during their fight at the Amethyst Dragon Palace.

Qin Feng withdrew from his thoughts and gazed at the scrolling mission board. One of the side missions for the chain mission ‘Martial Artist Alliance’ was accepting a level 5 mission.

There were many missions on the large mission board:

“Martial Artist Alliance’s Mission Level: 1

Mission Description: Collect 10 snow lotuses from Duan Shan Cliff.

Mission Reward: 10 mission points.”

“Martial Artist Alliance’s Mission Level: 2

Mission Description: Collect 10 bottles of snow water from Orc Valley.

Mission Reward: 20 mission points.”

“Martial Artist Alliance’s Mission Level: 3

Mission Description: Protect the diplomat of Z for three days.

Mission Reward: 50 mission points and one bottle of body-refining potion.”

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“Martial Artist Alliance’s Mission Level: 5

Mission Description: Hunt down a Three-Eyed-Elephant-Boar on Devil Beast Mountain and collect and bring back its fang, skin, and tendon.

Mission Reward: 200 mission points and a soul-cleansing pill.”

Qin Feng was dazzled by the sheer number of missions on the mission board. There were quite a few level 5 missions. However, Qin Feng could not take them as he was still in the stage of concealing his presence from his enemies. Thus, he could not travel too far from the provincial capital. Qin Feng felt the mission on Devil Beast Mountain suited him the best.

Qin Feng had engaged a Three-Eyed-Elephant-Boar before, and he was certain that with his current strength he could defeat it again if he went it all out. Anyway, he still had his Flaming Golden Falcon and Glacial Snow Mastiff at his disposal on Devil Beast Mountain. With the help of the two battle pets, Qin Feng felt he could kill the Three-Eyed-Elephant-Boar with ease.

“Professor Qin Feng, do you think I should accept a level 4 mission as training since I’ve just broken through to Stage 4 inner qi,” Liu Jie asked Qin Feng. He was searching for a mission as well.

“Which one do you want to do?” asked Qin Feng.

“That one. The mission to hunt a unicorn rhinoceros in the Dark Forest,” Liu Jie answered excitedly.

Qin Feng skimmed through the screen and found the mission.

“Martial Artist Alliance’s Mission Level: 4

Mission Description: Hunt down a unicorn rhinoceros in the Dark Forest and collect the horn, hide, and tendons.

Mission Reward: 150 mission points, 100,000 yuan, and a healing pill.”

“Where is the Dark Forest?” asked Qin Feng after he finished reading the mission’s description.

“The Dark Forest is situated on the outskirts of the provincial capital. I’m interested in the mission because my dad will not allow me to go far from the provincial capital ,” answered Liu Jie awkwardly while scratching his head.

“Oh yeah, Professor Qin Feng, do you have any missions you want to do?” Liu Jie was curious about what mission Qin Feng would choose.

After all, Qin Feng had displayed great strength during the test, and Liu Jie surmised that Qin Feng had to be at least a Stage 5 inner qi master. Right until this moment, Liu Jie still could not settle his storming mind. He was so fired up that he wanted to yell when he thought a Stage 5 inner qi expert was sitting beside him.

“I want to do a level 5 mission. It’s about hunting a Three-Eyed-Elephant-Boar.”

Even though he had only just been acquainted with Liu Jie, Liu Jie’s humbleness and politeness were quite appealing to him, and

he felt that he did not have to keep it a secret from Liu Jie.

“A level 5 mission?! How hard is that gonna be?” Liu Jie exclaimed, “I’ve heard of the Three-Eyed-Elephant Boar. Its hide is extremely tough, and it’s impenetrable by normal ammunition. It’s as large as an elephant, and when it’s in rage, it smashes and tramples the things around it into nothingness like a tank. Not even three unicorn rhinoceroses match up to it.”

Liu Jie was scared of the strength of a Three-Eyed-Elephant-Boar.

Suddenly, Liu Jie stopped. Something crossed his mind, and he turned to Qin Feng. “Oh yeah! I almost forget about this. Professor Qin Feng, you can’t accept that level 5 mission yet!”

The corner of Qin Feng’s mouth quirked. His face darkened.

It was tough for him to choose a mission that he liked among the sea of missions, and now, Liu Jie told him he could not perform the mission?

“Why can’t I?” Qin Feng asked.

“Professor Qin Feng, every member of the Martial Artist Alliance is ranked into different levels. You’re a new member so you’re level 1 and you can only accept level 1 missions. You can accept a level 5 mission after you raise your level to level 5!” Liu Jie explained to Qin Feng.

“What the hell?! So how do I raise my level?” Qin Feng never imagined that accepting a mission required so much.

“You’ll get mission points after clearing a mission. You will become a level 2 member after you’ve accumulated 30 mission points. Then, you’ll need another 20 mission points, that’s 50 mission points to reach level 3...”

“Then how much do I need to collect to become a level 5 member?” Qin Feng asked without waiting for Liu Jie to finish his explanation.

Liu Jie fell silent and did the math. Then, he exclaimed, “F*ck, you’ll need 500 mission points!”

Liu Jie had become a level 4 member a few days ago, and he had 210 mission points. He did not think about the requirements to become a level 5 member at all, and now after he did the math, he was stunned.

Qin Feng looked over at the mission board again. An ordinary level 1 mission gave 10 mission points and if he wanted to become a level 5 member, that’s means he’d have to complete 50 level 1 missions.

“Is there no other way to do a mission higher than my current level?” Qin Feng asked.

“Hmm, there’s a way, but you’ll have to see if there is anyone willing bring you along,” Liu Jie ran Qin Feng through the mechanism thoroughly, “Some of the missions in Martial Artist Alliance are solo missions, while some are team missions. The level restriction rule is voided if you choose a team mission. However, normally, a team mission is very tough and other members will vote to decide whether they want to accept you into their team. They might reject your request if they see that your level is too low.”

Qin Feng summarized Liu Jie’s long explanation into one word, Isn’t that normal for a ‘team’ in an MMORPG game?

Qin Feng felt the Martial Artist Alliance worked the same fashion as an MMORPG game. You only needed a high-level member as a friend and have him to bring you along whenever he went on a mission. As such, you could increase your level quickly. It was much better than doing missions on your own!

After getting a good grasp of the Martial Artist Alliance’s rules, Qin Feng suddenly looked at Liu Jie and asked, “Liu Jie, wasn’t the level 4 mission you wanted to do is a team mission?”

“Yes, it is! The mission requires two members!”

“Then what are you waiting for? Hurry up and accept it!” Qin Feng yelled excitedly.

Liu Jie did not understand Qin Feng’s intention. He hesitated and said, “But Professor Qin Feng, I’ve just broken through to Stage 4 inner qi, and this is the first time I have done a team mission. I’m worried I’ll be done for if my teammate keeps pulling my leg!”

Qin Feng smacked Liu Jie in the head. He glowered, “You-- this moron! Do I look like someone who will pull your leg?!”

Qin Feng pointed his finger at himself. Liu Jie stared blankly at Qin Feng for a while before exclaimed, “Professor Qin Feng, does that mean that you’ll team up with me to do the mission?”

“Of course! Hurry up. We’ll depart to the Dark Forest to hunt a unicorn rhinoceros now. I still have to go home and sleep!”

Qin Feng said casually as if he was going to slaughter a chicken and not a unicorn rhinoceros from the Dark Forest.

Liu Jie was stunned. He only regained his senses after a good while. He was so excited that his bubbly body trembled. He hastily pulled out his communication device and accepted the level 4 mission.

Ding!

Soon enough, Liu Jie’s communication device beeped, showing that he had successfully accepted the mission. It also asked him to wait for his team partner.

Likewise, Qin Feng took out his communication device. He familiarized himself with the communication device under Liu Jie’s guidance and accepted the same level 4 mission as well.

After Qin Feng joined, Liu Jie’s communication device beeped again asking him to approve Green Wolf for his team.

“Liu Jie, mission points is all I want. You can have the rest of the

rewards,” Qin Feng said to Liu Jie.

Liu Jie was a straightforward guy. He agreed and said, “Okay! I’ll just take it as an experience and follow Professor Qin Feng to see how is difficult and dangerous a level 4 mission is!”

Chapter 416 - Fighting the Unicorn

Rhinoceros (1)

Pursing her lips, Hua Yan squatted beside her garden outside of Chang Xin's villa.

She hurried from the villa after she finished her dinner and hid her presence under the shadow of the villa. She planned on ambushing the one who stole her spiritual flowers when he appeared. However, it was already in the wee hours of the morning, and the flower thief still had not appeared.

"Yan Yan, you scared me!" Chang Xin suddenly appeared from the villa. She wore a loose white nightgown with a fiery red windbreaker draped over her shoulders.

She stood in the moonlight so that it gave her an enchanting and charming aura.

She noticed Hua Yan in the garden once she was outside. She had only been able to see a vague figure because the moonlight was her only illumination. She almost thought that Hua Yan was a large mouse.

"Big Sister Xin Xin. I'm not a ghost. What're you afraid of?" Hua Yan came forward and clung to Chang Xin's arm,

Chang Xin smacked Hua Yan's forehead, feigning anger, and said, "You naughty little girl. Won't you feel cold standing outside in those flimsy clothes? You really treated your garden like your own child. What if you catch a cold?"

Hua Yan made a face as a countermeasure to Chang Xin's warning causing Chang Xin's to burst into laughter.

"Big Sister Xin Xin, what are you doing out here at this hour? Why haven't you gone to bed?" Hua Yan's rolled her glassy eyes and said mischievously, "Could it be you're waiting for that brat?"

Chang Xin's face instantly flushed. Luckily, it was dark outside so Hua Yan could not see her face. Otherwise, she would have searched for a hole to hide in.

“What kind of story is playing in your dirty mind, young lady? Why would I wait for that brat to return home? I'm actually wondering if I should lock the door or not because it's so late, and it's time for us to rest.”

Qin Feng disappeared right after classes had ended and still had not return home.

Even though Chang Xin did not say anything, a weird feeling kept stirring her mind. She could not go to sleep unless Qin Feng had returned home.

So the reason Chang Xin came outside was to see whether or not Qin Feng had returned home. She never expected Hua Yan to be outside as well and that she'd figure out her intention.

“Really?” Hua Yan grinned at Chang Xin. Suddenly, she sighed, “Ai! Big Sister Xin Xin, you see, you're such a fine young lady, beautiful with an hourglass body figure, and rich. I'm pretty sure that there was no man in this world that could resist your charms. I can't understand how Big Sister Xin Xin fell in love with that brat Qin Feng. He is a pervert, and what's more his background is a mystery. We have no idea what he used to be in his previous life. Big Sister Xin Xin, you must think twice about him!”

“What are you talking about? I already said that I came out to lock the gate and go to sleep.”

Chang Xin was so embarrassed that a bright pink quickly crawled up her face to her ears. In order to prevent Hua Yan from talking nonsense, Chang Xin gnashed her teeth and pulled Hua Yan back into the villa. She turned around and locked the door from inside in front of Hua Yan.

“Hmph! That brat deserves this for not coming back home before

this late hour. We'll let him sleep on the street tonight! If he still adheres to his misguided course, I'll kick him out of my house!"

Looking at Chang Xin's angry, cold face, a flicker of mischief veiled Hua Yan's eyes. Nobody knew her plan.

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"Argh! Big Brother, please wait for me!"

Qin Feng had taken a liking to Liu Jie so he kept him as his little brother. Liu Jie changed his appellation from Professor Qin Feng to Big Brother.

Both of them arrived at the outskirts of the provincial capital. After they parked the Buick sedan outside of the Dark Forest, they entered the Dark Forest and started looking for the unicorn rhinoceros.

Qin Feng remained calm without batting an eye even as he ran at top speed for a long time. However, this was not the case for Liu Jie. He was fat, so he was entirely exhausted from running for twenty minutes straight.

"You should keep fit now, you fatty!" Qin Feng rolled his eyes at Liu Jie.

"Big Brother, I'm that kind of person who will grow fat even if I drink water. You can't understand this kind of suffering," Liu Jie's face was covered with big drops of perspiration. He stopped out of his fatigue and said, "Big Brother, can we stop and rest for a while? Otherwise, I might die of exhaustion before we find the unicorn rhinoceros.

Looking at Liu Jie who refused to move for another inch, Qin Feng helplessly shook his head and murmured inwardly.

Hiss!

A wild horse's cries howled across the forest shattering the tranquil and gloomy dark night. It made Liu Jie flinch.

His eyes were filled with fear. He pointed his finger at the fiery-red gallant horse and stuttered in fright, “Big--Big-- Big Brother, b-beast-- there is a beast here! Hurry up and run!”

Hopping lightly on his feet, Qin Feng arrived at Liu Jie’s side. He was disappointed at Liu Jie’s cowardice and kicked him in the butt sending him flying onto the back of the gallant horse.

“Beast? You f*cking head! This is your Big Brother’s mount. Its name is Flaming Dragon Horse!”

Qin Feng jumped on the back of the horse as well and cantered into the forest with Liu Jie.

The Flaming Dragon Horse raced through the forest at its top speed causing the wind to howl as the only perceptible sound around them.

Liu Jie finally returned to his senses. His eyes were illuminated with excitement. Out of his curiosity, he kept rubbing his jiggy butt on the back of the horse, caressing the fur, and pat the Flaming Dragon Horse’s head. He felt that he was in a dream.

“You’re too f*cking cool, big brother! You can even get your hand on a rare Ferghana Gallant horse! Don’t tell me that you’re actually related to one of the aristocratic families in the provincial capital?!” Liu Jie danced about joyfully.

Qin Feng smacked Liu Jie in the head and glowered, “Can you please not rub your big, fat, a** on my horse? You disgust me!”

The Flaming Dragon Horse did not have much space, to begin with, and could only carry one person at most. Now, there was even less space with the big and fat Liu Jie sitting behind him. His back leaned against Liu Jie’s back, so every time Liu Jie moved, his bottom touched Qin Feng’s body.

Qin Feng would have been very happy if Liu Jie was a drop-dead gorgeous woman; however, in reality, he wasn’t, and Qin Feng felt every minute like a thousand years for him.

Liu Jie did not move anymore after Qin Feng yelled at him, but he kept yapping on and on without stopping. It was obvious that he was stunned by Qin Feng's strength and treasures that he'd gone crazy.

The Flaming Dragon Horse was fast and had a lot of endurance. It ran as fast as lightning for more than ten minutes without decelerating even weighed down by Qin Feng and Liu Jie.

At the same time. Qin Feng kept observing the topography of the Dark Forest.

He found some resemblance to the forest on Devil Beast Mountain. Both were filled with a chilly, gloomy and suffocating aura. However, there was a slight difference in between the two forests: the forest on Devil Beast Mountain had a lot of trees, and all of them were huge and tall whereas the trees of the Dark Forest were lesser and the ground was covered with many rare flowers and plants.

After accepting the Dark Forest mission, the mission board had sent some information about the mission they were taking to their communication devices. Contained in the information were the analysis of the area and the attacking patterns of unicorn rhinoceros. The unicorn rhinoceros normally lingered around the outer and middle ring of Dark Forest, surviving by hunting and consuming beasts weaker than them.

After half an hour, they finally arrived at the middle ring of Dark Forest.

Hiss!

Qin Feng pulled the bridle, and the Flaming Dragon Horse raised its two front hooves in the air as it stopped and released a deafening neigh.

Liu Jie did not realize that Qin Feng was no longer sitting behind him. When he regained his senses and raised his head upward, he

saw his Big Brother standing on a huge tree with a crimson spear that had appeared from thin air in his hand.

He waved the spear in his hand drawing a myriad of fiery red afterimages in the air.

Shroom! Shroom! Shroom!

Dozens of fireballs of great intensity shot out and smashed into the surrounding trees setting them ablaze. The flames spread fast, and within the span of a few seconds, the whole forest was engulfed in fire illuminating the sky as bright as day.

Liu Jie was still on top of the Flaming Dragon Horse. His mouth gaped into a large 'O' shape.

He could no longer distinguish whether his Big Brother was a martial artist or a demon cultivator. His mind went blank as it was filled with plenty of questions, Where did Big Brother get that long spear from? And where does he keep it?

“Big Brother, what are you doing?” Liu Feng looked at Qin Feng who hovered in mid-air with worship in his eyes.

“It’s been such a long time since I last let loose my power. It’s time for me to warm-up!” Qin Feng laughed.

“Big Brother, all the beasts of the Dark Forest hate light. You might cause the beasts to go on a rampage if you release so many fireballs!” Liu Jie suddenly recalled that light might agitate the beasts in Dark Forest, and he worried.

“Haha! That is my plan! We should kill the unicorn rhinoceros and clear the mission as fast as we can. I want to go home and sleep!”

Liu Jie was stunned by Qin Feng. Big Brother Qin Feng is too domineering!

Every time Liu Jie came into the forest to carry out a mission, he would scurry around the forest carefully like a burglar. Every time

he was tasked to kill a beast, he would only made his move after he found the target, and certain that there was no other danger around him.

It was out of his expectation that his Big Brother Qin Feng would take the initiative to attract the beast!

Ow!

The deafening roar of beasts echoed from the deepest parts of the forest. The Flaming Dragon Horse was aroused by the roar and pottered around. Liu Jie's expression became cold as well. He studied the forest with his dark, almost-black eyes.

Ow! Ow! Ow!

The menacing roars of beasts grew nearer. Judging from the intensity of sounds and the trembling ground, Liu Jie surmised that there were at least three or four beasts charging toward them!

“Oh my gosh! Big Brother, hurry up and run. Four unicorn rhinoceroses are too much for us!” Liu Jie screamed as he saw four large unicorn rhinoceroses charging at them.

This was the first time Qin Feng saw a unicorn rhinoceros. They were larger than ordinary rhinoceros, and their hide was much stronger and tougher. They had very little hair on their bodies, and the hair was hard enough to stand on their backs like tiny needles. Their ears were round, and their heads were large and long. Their necks were short, and there was a long, hard sharp tusk above their noses.

These unicorn rhinoceros were no ordinary rhinoceros. Their limbs were large and muscular as opposed to ordinary rhinoceros which had short limbs. They were faster, and their very presence made people tremble with fear.

The four unicorn rhinoceroses charged toward Qin Feng while he was studying them. It was only mere seconds before the tusk on the top of the unicorn rhinoceros was within reach of Qin Feng's

pecs.

“Big Brother! Run!” Liu Jie was ambushed by two unicorn rhinoceroses as well. However, he still spared his consciousness to warn Qin Feng.

Shroom!

Qin Feng hopped up onto a large tree.

Rumbles!

The rampaging unicorn rhinoceros rammed itself into the big tree and raised up a storm of leaves. The leaves fell from the tree to the ground making quite a scenic view.

“Xiao Jie, lure away those two unicorn rhinoceroses with the Flaming Dragon Horse! Be careful!” Qin Feng commanded. Taking his cue, Liu Jie maneuvered the Flaming Dragon Horse away.

The two unicorn rhinoceroses chased after Liu Jie, and Qin Feng soon lost sight of them.

There were only two unicorn rhinoceroses left. Qin Feng felt that it would be easier for him to engage them.

Shroom! Shroom!

Qin Feng moved like a specter in the dark zigzagging between trees while shooting fireballs from his Spear of Rathalos. The dozens of fireballs of great intensity flew toward the unicorn rhinoceroses and exploded against their bodies successfully making them flinch.

Chapter 417 - Fighting the Unicorn

Rhinoceros 2

Ow! Ow! Ow!

The two unicorn rhinoceroses were confused. They went berserk in the Dark Forest and rammed down a few trees during their rampage.

Qin Feng used two hundred Hedonist Points to purchase twenty Fire Bullets, and he released all of them leaving a trail of flames whenever he went.

“Little fellows, enough playing. It’s time to get serious!” As he waved his hands, the Spear of Rathalos suddenly disappeared.

Then, a long, treasured sword glowing with an orange-colored light appeared in his hand, and he put his Winter Iron Glove on his right hand.

Qin Feng hopped lightly on his feet, turning himself to a gale of wind. He charged at the unicorn rhinoceroses and swung his sword at it.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The orange-colored sword qi morphed into a large net and wrapped around one of the unicorn rhinoceros. The net of sword qi landed on its target; however, the unicorn rhinoceros were not sliced into pieces. It was completely unaffected and continued to run wildly across the ground stunning Qin Feng. The hide of unicorn rhinoceros was extremely sturdy, and the description of it being as hard as an iron bastion was accurate. When Qin Feng’s sword landed on it, an ear-piercing metal jarring sound rang through the air.

“You guys look better than I imagined,” Qin Feng squinted. He hastily jumped back to evade the ambush of unicorn rhinoceroses and retreat to a large tree nearby.

Sitting on top of the tree, Qin Feng withdrew his Truesteel Sword and looked at the berserk unicorn rhinoceroses.

Qin Feng had lost his Flying Dragon Armour, so he was utterly defenseless now. The two unicorn rhinoceroses were huge and weighed almost 2,000 kg each. Qin Feng surmised that he would be trampled into a meaty pulp if he got hit by them.

Qin Feng still had another defense skill apart from his Flying Dragon Armour: the Sovereign-grade skill 'Vajra Esotery,' but to his dismay, he had triggered the Vajra Esotery during his fight against Yin-Yang Elders at the Su Family Mansion in Sky City.

According to Little Pig, activation of Vajra Esotery consumed a large amount of Qin Feng's inner qi, and he needed at least three months before the Vajra Esotery could be triggered again. Three months had passed, so the Vajra Esotery could be triggered again if Qin Feng was in a moment of life or death.

During his last fight at the Amethyst Dragon Palace, his inner qi had not been restored to the point that he could use the Vajra Esotery, so the Vajra Esotery could not be activated even though Qin Feng was almost killed.

Qin Feng hopped around the trees back and forth like a primate. The two unicorn rhinoceroses kept trailing him closely until fatigue began to overtake them causing them to slow down. Qin Feng studied the surrounding forest and realized that he could not see Liu Jie. He then began to call for his helper in his heart.

"Ximen Chui Xue! Engage in battle!"

Rumble!

A white light descended from the sky. Ximen Chui Xue heard Qin Feng's call and appeared! He was clad in a snow-white robe. His expression was still filled with the same coldness. With his hands folded behind his back, he pointed his seemingly insignificant Wuxiao Sword at the sky.

“Ximen Chui Xue of Thousand Plums Mansion, hello master,” Ximen Chui Xue greeted Qin Feng honorably.

“Brother Chui Xue, please help me to kill those two large rhinoceroses,” Qin Feng treated Ximen Chui Xue cordially as he was his lifesaver.

Accepting his order, Ximen Chui Xue suddenly vanished before Qin Feng’s eyes and reappeared in between of the two unicorn rhinoceroses. Seeing that someone had fallen into their trajectory of attack, the two unicorn rhinoceroses quickly surrounded Ximen Chui Xue.

Ow! Ow!

The two unicorn rhinoceroses tossed their heads back with a ferocious howl. A flash of waving red shadow illuminated their sight, and their expressions were filled with a lust for vengeance as if they wanted to shred Ximen Chui Xue into a thousand pieces. After clawing the ground to build up their momentum, both of the unicorn rhinoceroses charged at Ximen Chui Xue at full speed.

“Filthy beasts, watch my sword!”

Ximen Chui Xue did not waver at all. What’s more, he refused to move an inch and stuck his feet firmly on the ground. He then raised his right hand into the air extremely slowly.

At least in Qin Feng’s perspective, Ximen Chui Xue’s movement was extremely slow as if he was performing Tai Chi.

However, much to his surprise, a crisp sound like cutting a watermelon filled the air. The two unicorn rhinoceroses charging toward Ximen Chui Xue were cut in half, and their heads were detached from their bodies. Inertia kept their front parts dashing forward while their hind parts had already fallen to the ground and created two large craters.

Bang!

Dust swirled in the air, and blood flowed like a river.

A sickening metallic scent slowly filled the air. Ximen Chui Xue waved his hands and folded them behind his back again. The Wuxiao Sword in his hand was bereft of any blood.

“Master, do you need any more assistance from Chui Xue?” Ximen Chui Xue vanished and reappeared before Qin Feng. His speed was so fast that nobody could track his movement not even Qin Feng. He was frightening.

“Little Pig, what is Ximen Chui Xue current strength?”

“Master, Ximen Chui Xue is now at Stage 9 and halfway into the realm of comprehension.”

Qin Feng was amazed, So this is the strength of fully mastering Stage 9 inner qi! A Stage 9 inner qi master could kill two unicorn rhinoceroses effortlessly like chopping vegetables!

Qin Feng felt he was nothing standing in front of Ximen Chui Xue. He believed that if Ximen Chui Xue was his enemy, he would be able to kill Qin Feng with one strike.

“Wouldn’t the magnetic field around Ximen Chui Xue’s be disrupted by the magnetic field of the earth? How on Earth could maintain his Stage 9 inner qi power after I have summoned him for such a long time?”

Qin Feng recalled the fight at the Amethyst Dragon Palace. He summoned Ximen Chui Xue, and Ximen Chui Xue’s strength dropped from Stage 9 until Stage 6 within a few minutes.

“Master, there are many ancient trees and spiritual plants in Dark Forest, so its spiritual essence is much denser than in the city. As such, the magnetic field in the Dark Forest is kind of different from outside the world. Frankly speaking, the magnetic field in the Dark Forest is similar to that of the world where Ximen Chui Xue resides. Ximen Chui Xue’s strength is still dropping, it’s just that the effect is not that significant.”

Qin Feng finally understood after Little Pig explained it to him.

Da! Da! Da!

Suddenly, the sound of a horse's hooves echoed from a distance not far from him. Qin Feng knew that Liu Jie was approaching them. Immediately, he returned Ximen Chui Xue back into the system.

It was easy for Qin Feng to explain his spiritual equipment and Flaming Dragon Horse to Liu Jie. However, Qin Feng felt that he could not explain the presence of Ximen Chui Xue easily.

Hiss!

The Flaming Dragon Horse stopped in front of Qin Feng. Liu Jie hastily alighted from the horse and went to check on Qin Feng.

“Big Brother, are you okay? Those two unicorn rhinoceroses were extremely hard to lose. Luckily, the Ferghana horse is fast enough, so I was able to get rid of them.”

Liu Jie studied Qin Feng's condition with his hands and heaved a long sigh of relief after confirming Qin Feng was not injured. Then, he turned around and saw four huge objects. He was stunned.

“F*ck! What the hell are those? They freak me out... Big brother, where are the two unicorn rhinoceroses? You avoided them as well?”

Qin Feng was nauseated by Liu Jie's action.

The hell he groped my body!

He kicked Liu Jie's bubbly bottom.

“Are you blind? Those are the unicorn rhinoceroses!”

Qin Feng's word startled Liu Jie again. His heart almost jumped out of his throat. After he noticed Qin Feng was serious, and that he wasn't telling any lies, he slowly walked to the two unicorn rhinoceroses that had been cut in half.

“Holy Sh*t! They really are those two unicorn rhinoceroses! Big

Brother, you're too powerful! What kind of weapon did you use to slice them in half? These unicorn rhinoceroses are well-known for their extremely sturdy hide that not even normal ammunition can penetrate!"

Liu Jie was flabbergasted. He had been worried about Qin Feng. Since Qin Feng had given him the Flaming Dragon Horse, Liu Jie figured that he probably could not fend off or outrun two unicorn rhinoceroses by himself for long, so he frantically got rid of the two unicorn rhinoceroses and rushed back to Qin Feng's side.

He never expected that his big brother would have killed both unicorn rhinoceroses in such a short time. It was such a remarkable feat that not even a Stage 5 inner qi master could have accomplished it.

"Stop blabbering. Hurry up and collect the tusk, hide, and tendon from the unicorn rhinoceroses. We still have to go back to finish our mission!" Qin Feng ordered. Taking his order, Liu Jie went to do his bidding.

Confronting unicorn rhinoceros was hard for Liu Jie, but dissecting a rhinoceros was child's play for Liu Jie. He completely dissected the two unicorn rhinoceroses within half an hour.

After finishing his job, without paying mind to the sickening stench of blood, Liu Jie carried the two unicorn rhinoceroses' hides and walked toward to Qin Feng. He gave a pure smile to Qin Feng and asked, "Big Brother, our mission only required us to hunt down one unicorn rhinoceros and collect the tusk, hide, and tendon. What are we going to do with the extras?"

"You can leave it here if you are too tired to carry it," Qin Feng felt he had no use for the items.

Little Pig's disdainful voice resounded in his mind as soon as he finished speaking, "Master, the materials are very useful, you know?"

“What is their uses?” Qin Feng asked.

“After Master has activated the forging interface in the system, Master can forge his own kind of equipment. Be it spiritual equipment or instrument, as well as sacred equipment, Master can forge all kind of equipment for his, but these are the materials that are required.”

The corner of Qin Feng’s mouth quirked. He kicked Liu Jie’s butt for throwing away the unicorn rhinoceros’ hide.

“Pick it up. Who said you could dump it? You’re such an ignorant and ill-informed fool for not knowing how precious the hide is!”

Liu Jie almost cried, Wasn’t it you who told me I could dump it?!

Qin Feng changed his emotion faster than flipping a book. Due to his simple-mindedness, Liu Jie bent down and picked up the hide that he’d thrown away.

Liu Jie was bathed in sweat carrying two rhinoceros hides. Qin Feng could not stand it anymore and asked Little Pig, “Little Pig, can we store the items inside the system?”

“Master, the tusks, hides, and tendons of the unicorn rhinoceroses contain a negligible amount of spiritual essence, so they can be stored in the system.”

“Wow! Big Brother, am I getting stronger? I felt my body become lighter, and I don’t feel tired anymore carrying two layers of rhinoceroses’ hide!” Liu Jie suddenly exclaimed.

Qin Feng rolled his eyes tired of explaining everything to this nosy kid.

It took almost two hours to get out of the Dark Forest because Liu Jie was so slow. Qin Feng surmised that Liu Jie must’ve gotten thinner by 2 to 3 kg after the long journey from the forest to his car.

“Huh? Where did the other rhinoceros hide go? Do you see it, Big

Brother?” Liu Jie finally realized that he lost a rhinoceros hide as they arrived at the Buick sedan.

Qin Feng had the urge to kick him in the butt again. Instead, he smacked his head, rolled his eyes, and said, “I dumped it!”

“You dump it?! Big Brother, didn’t you say that you wanted to keep both? Why did you dump it? When did you dump it?” Liu Jie threw a barrage of questions to Qin Feng with a pout.

“When did I say I needed two rhinoceroses’ hide? You must’ve misunderstood me. When did I dump it? I dumped it when we’re walking out from the Dark Forest!”

Liu Jie cried no tears when he heard Qin Feng had thrown away one of the rhinoceroses’ hide. What a sadistic guy. You should’ve dumped it before we walked out of the forest. I’m tired as hell from carrying two hides!

The rhinoceros hide was huge, so it wouldn’t fit in the trunk. As a result, they had to drive the car back to the provincial capital with the trunk opened.

When they arrived at the Martial Artist Alliance headquarters, Qin Feng and Liu Jie carried the unicorn rhinoceros hide to the entrance.

They encountered the same four security guards as before who marveled at how efficient Green Wolf was to return with a unicorn rhinoceros hide given that he had only just joined the alliance that night!

Chapter 418 - Sacred Azure Battle Armor

Qin Feng left the unicorn rhinoceros hide at the entrance and went home first in Liu Jie's Buick while leaving the remaining works for Liu Jie.

The faraway sky was turning bright by the time he left Martial Artist Alliance.

Slowly, the provincial capital that sunk into slumber for the night recovered. The avenue flooded with vehicles and pedestrians as everyone in the city began to rush towards their individual destinations.

Qin Feng did not return to Chang Xin's villa. Instead, he went to Provincial Capital University.

After enduring through a death-or-life battle with the unicorn rhinoceros, Qin Feng felt it was essential for him to purchase battle armor, or else, he would feel insecure during a fight.

When he arrived at the Provincial Capital University, Qin Feng initiated the Hedonist Sovereign System as soon as he entered his office.

He had 16,900 Hedonist Points now, so he could purchase a battle armor better than the Flying Dragon Armour.

The Flying Dragon Armour was a prize from a lottery. Then, Qin Feng claimed the Green Dragon Crescent Blade and the Spirit Snake Whip after he killed Number 5 and Number 8 from the Bronze Group of Golden Assassin Group.

Following this, Qin Feng fused the Green Dragon Crescent Blade and the Flying Dragon Armour to form the Orange-Grade Flying Dragon Armour. That had immensely increased the Flying Dragon Armour's defense. However, despite the enhancement, the Flying Dragon Armour could not withstand Uncle Yan who was a Stage 8 inner qi master. Uncle Yan had utterly destroyed the Flying

Dragon Armour with just a few hits.

The fight had opened Qin Feng's eyes to the reality, and he realized that his strength was like a stone that was thrown into a vast ocean: it could do nothing but raise an insignificant ripple.

This time Qin Feng vowed that he would purchase a Blue-Grade battle armor to vastly increase his own defense so that he would never be in a dire situation which might cause his death when he next met a strong person.

After making up his mind, Qin Feng chose the Blue-Grade battle armor option in the system. After the system finished filtering out the Blue Grade battle armor for him, Qin Feng was dumbfounded looking at the price for a piece of Blue-Grade battle armor.

There was only a grade difference between Blue-Grade and Orange-Grade armor, but the price was worlds apart!

Last time he checked, the normal price of White-Grade spiritual equipment was around 500 Hedonist Points and capped at 3,000 Hedonist Points while Orange-Grade spiritual equipment ranging from 3,000 Hedonist Points to 30,000 Hedonist Points. It was totally out of his expectation that a single piece of Blue-Grade spiritual equipment would cost him from 30,000 Hedonist Points to 300,000 Hedonist Points!

Meanwhile, the base price for Purple-Grade spiritual equipment was 30,000 Hedonist Points and topped at 1,000,000 Hedonist Points. Gold-Grade spiritual equipment, however, was different from other grades of spiritual equipment. Getting a Gold-Grade piece of equipment was completely by sheer luck. It could not be purchased from the system. Instead, it had to be earned through clearing an SSS grade mission or by fusing different spiritual equipments together.

Qin Feng was naive. He thought that with 16,900 Hedonist Points at his disposal, he could choose battle armor to his liking, but the reality was cruel. He could not even afford the most basic Blue-

Grade battle armor!

“Master, as a Rank Five Hedonist Mortal, you’re entitled to borrow Hedonist Points from the system. The limit is 20,000 Hedonist Points,” Little Pig’s voice suddenly resounded in Qin Feng’s brain.

The usually lazy and arrogant Little Pig now spoke lively and energetically while giving Qin Feng a coquettish look.

“The system even provides a loan service? Wow, how user-friendly!” Qin Feng exclaimed. He began to see hope.

If he could borrow 20,000 Hedonist Points, then he would have 36,900 Hedonist Points, and he could purchase the most basic of Blue-Grade battle armor.

“Of course, you can. The system is specially built to help its user to tackle every possible problem. Master, hurry up. Borrow some Hedonist Points and purchase new battle armor!” Little Pig said restlessly.

“Little Pig, why do I smell a rat in your actions today?” Qin Feng asked as he raised his brows.

Throwing a tantrum, Little Pig rolled forth and back on the ground and peered at Qin Feng with his purest eyes, “How can Master doubt my loyalty? I just want Master to buy better battle armor to protect Master’s life.

“Otherwise, if Master dies in an unfortunate collision, I will be left without anyone to rely on in the world. How am I, a little pig, to survive in this cruel world filled with sadistic people?”

Little Pig’s utterance gave Qin Feng goosebumps.

“Little Pig, help me to borrow 20,00 Hedonist Points from the system!” Qin Feng decided to borrow it at last.

I’d be dumb not to borrow free money!

“Ding...Thank you Host Qin Feng for taking up a loan with the

Hedonist Sovereign System. The total distribution is 20,000 Hedonist Points. The current interest rate is one thousandth.

“Time period: one month!

“If Host Qin Feng fails to repay the principal and interest in the given time, the system will randomly choose either one piece of spiritual equipment that is currently in Host Qin Feng’s possession in lieu of debt repayment. Half of the original price of each piece of spiritual equipment will be considered debt repayment until Host Qin Feng clears the debt.”

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Qin Feng had just borrowed 20,000 Hedonist Points, and after he listened to the series of notifications, Qin Feng’s expression darkened.

“What the f*ck is this, Little Pig?! Why didn’t you tell me earlier that there was interest on the loan?” Qin Feng roared at Little Pig.

He finally saw the light of why the pig desperately fawned over him, So he’s digging a hole for me to jump in!

Shedding off his disguise, Little Pig returned to his usually lazy demeanor. He lay emotionlessly in the system as if it all had nothing to do with him.

“Master, is there anything in the real world that does not have interest? Does the bank not have to fix a repayment schedule and charge interest when you borrow from them?”

Little Pig spoke slothfully. There was a flick of disdain in his voice, and Qin Feng could not argue with him.

Qin Feng was not delighted but stressed as he was burdened by his debt when he looked at the 36,900 Hedonist Points.

“Little Pig, can you elaborate more on the interest rate as well as what it meant by repaying my loan with the spiritual equipment that I own at half of their original price if I do not repay the loan in

time,” Qin Feng was left no other choice. He had borrowed the points, so he had to be clear on the terms and conditions.

“Master, the interest rate is accrued daily. 20,000 Hedonist Points multiplied by one thousandth gives you a daily interest cost of twenty Hedonist Points. Then, twenty Hedonist Points multiplied by thirty days is 600 Hedonist Points. With the principal of 20,000 Hedonist Points, Master has to pay the system 20,600 Hedonist Points by next month.

“In the case where Master failed in performing your duty as a loaner, the system will randomly choose one of the pieces of spiritual equipment that Master currently owns and cut its original selling price in half as the penalty for unsuccessful loan repayment.” Little Pig said, plastering a gleeful sly smile on his face.

Qin Deng’s expression darkened. Loaning money from a bank would starve a person for life!

Qin Feng worked very hard to calm down his raging mind. He cast away all other thoughts and focused on the Blue-Grade battle armor since he could not overturn the fact that he’d loaned from the system.

There was a wide variety of Blue-Grade battle armor. All of them had different designs and abilities.

Some Blue-Grade battle armor cost 300,000 Hedonist Points. All of them were fancy, flashy, and bathed in majestic essence like legendary equipment in games.

Qin Feng could only covet the High Blue-Grade battle armor. He withdrew his gaze and scrolled to the Low Blue-Grade battle armor.

Sacred Azure Battle Armor...

Spiritual Equipment Category: Low Blue Grade Battle Armor.

The armor weighs 250kg and can act as a medium for training

and refining host's body. The Sacred Azure Battle Armor was forged using a hundred years old iceberg. It is as tough as adamantine and extremely resilient. It can also cleanse the owner's soul. The Sacred Azure Battle Armor is a unique battle armor that can change to match the surrounding and act as camouflage.

Sacred Azure Battle Armor Secret Skill: Hyper Intuition. The owner of the armor will be graced with intuition ten times better than the ordinary person. The hyper intuition last for thirty minutes.

Selling price: 30,000 Hedonist Points

After weighing the abilities of the armor, Qin Feng finally settled on the Sacred Azure Battle Armor because it outweighed the rest battle armors of the same price range.

“Ding... Congratulations Host Qin Feng for using 30,000 Hedonist Points to purchase the Sacred Azure Battle Armor,” the system notification beeped.

It glowed with an azure radiance and an icy cold armor appeared in Qin Feng's hands.

An enticing, dark blue radiance ran through the battle armor. It felt cold to touch as if it was forged using a glacier and resembled a flying suit worn by imperial guards of the Ming Dynasty. The battle armor was ordinary in design yet elegant.

However, on the back of the battle armor were six ice barbs spreading across both sides of the battle armor.

“Haha! This young master loves this battle armor very much. Equip it for me now!”

Qin Feng commanded the Sacred Azure Battle Armor attach to his body.

Hey, it fits me well.

Qin Feng felt as if he was encased in ice once he donned the battle

armor. A gale of cold wind surged into his body and was very refreshing.

Qin Feng tried his Intermediate-Grade Thunder Tiger Fist in the new 250kg battle armor.

Damn it, it feels so nice!

“Master, the true strength of this Sacred Azure Battle Armor lies in its ability to match its surroundings and grant invisibility,” Little Pig said.

Qin Feng stopped and asked, “What did you say?”

“To put it bluntly, the Sacred Azure Battle Armor can take on a different form according to Master’s wish. As such, it can become one with the surroundings and grant Master invisibility.”

Qin Feng finally understood: it was a kind of visual illusion.

The Sacred Azure Battle Armor worked the same way as China’s Special Forces’ combat armor. The Special Forces wore combat armor and wore makeup to fully merge themselves with the surroundings. The art of invisibility was also used in the art of ninjutsu in Japan. By altering the color and aura of bodies, ninjas could merge themselves with the surroundings such that they were completely concealed.

After finding out the true ability of Sacred Azure Battle Armor, Qin Feng hastily mind mapped the outline of the table in front of him. In the next second, the battle armor changed itself to become the same as the table so that it imitated even the lining, concaves and convexes of the table.

The camouflage was so perfect that nobody would notice his presence if they did not take a close look at it.

Qin Feng then hopped to the windowsill.

Once again, he imagined himself to be the same as the window, and in the next second, the Sacred Azure Battle Armor morphed

into the same translucent substances that formed the window, successfully blending him into the window.

“Haha! With this Sacred Azure Battle Armor, I can go into whatever rooms I want, be it Chang Xin’s room or Hua Yan’s room. Neither of them can stop me from entering their room now!” Qin Feng yelled.

Ding! Ding!

Suddenly, Qin Feng’s cell phone rang. The ringtone was unfamiliar to him, so he had to think very hard before he realized that was the notification was from the communication device given to him by the Martial Artist Alliance.

Qin Feng then quickly removed his Sacred Azure Battle Armor, sat down on the chair, and opened the communication device. The notification showed to him that the ‘Dark Forest Level 4 Mission’ had been cleared.

Qin Feng knew that meant that Liu Jie had passed the mission. Then, he logged on with his member ID.

Welcome to the Martial Artist Alliance Information Center!

Member Alias: Green Wolf.

Mission Points: 150.

Accumulated Mission Points: 150

Member Level: 3

Qin Feng’s lips curved. He was exhilarated that he had catapulted from level 1 to level 3 and successfully accumulated 150 mission points.

Soon, I’ll be able to accept a Level 5 mission!

He could clear the first side mission of the chain mission ‘Martial Artist Alliance’ after he cleared a level 5 mission from the Martial Artist Alliance After that, he could get 10,000 Hedonist Points and activate a random secret interface in the system. Qin Feng was

looking forward to it.

Chapter 419 - What the Hell Is This?!

By the time Qin Feng finished discovering the Sacred Azure Battle Armor and the information center of Martial Artist Alliance, night had completely ebbed and day arrived.

It was almost time for his class, so Qin Feng moved to the Medical College Lecture Hall.

When he arrived at the lecture hall, he once again marveled at the sight before him.

Today was only his third day teaching in the Provincial Capital University, but the sheer number of students attending his class still amazed him. The number of students had doubled and now the whole lecture hall was packed like sardines to the point that many students shared seats.

“I’m going to get mad if I find out that some students attend my class just to touch and get fresh with my female students!”

Qin Feng picked a spot where the sunlight fell, standing straight as pine while cracking a joke to lighten the atmosphere.

Undoubtedly, Qin Feng’s knowledge in Chinese Medicine was unparalleled and his ability to invigorate the atmosphere of a class dwarfed that of all the other lecturers in the Provincial Capital University.

Quite a number of students had recorded a video of Qin Feng’s class and uploaded it to the university’s forum. The videos went viral overnight and Qin Feng became the topic of every resident in the Provincial Capital University.

Of course, Qin Feng did not know about these nor he did care about them.

Qin Feng then began his lesson after he lightened the atmosphere.

“During the previous class, your most handsome, humorous, and modest Professor Qin Feng taught you all about the 36 major acupoints and the flow of the 108 meridians in the human body. Also, I asked everybody to keep reviewing them while stamping them firmly in your mind. Did everybody do what I asked?”

“Yes, we did!”

There were total of 350 students in the lecture hall with 100 students standing in the aisles and 150 students seated. All of them boomed out in one sonorous voice like dull thunder, extending their reassurance of accomplishing Qin Feng’s assignment.

“Very well!” Satisfied with his students’ performance, Qin Feng nodded his head and continued, “Then today I’ll show you what the true essence of Chinese medicine is. I’ll open your eyes to the majestic world of the art acupuncture and lead you all to the truth of...”

“Report!”

“Report!”

“Report!”

“Report!”

While Qin Feng was blowing his own trumpet and the students were getting high from his speech, four students suddenly appeared at the door and interrupted them. They were Fang Ming and his three minions.

Standing in the doorway, all four of them cried out at the top of their lungs in unison as if they were antagonizing Qin Feng.

The four interrupted the good vibe Qin Feng had going, so he was quite displeased. He turned and glared coldly at the four.

“Why are you four late for my class?” he asked.

Unaffected, Fang Ming confronted Qin Feng’s question with a sly grin. He then answered slovenly, “No other reason. We just love to

be late for class.”

Fang Ming and his three minions bore a grudge against Qin Feng after he had brutally beaten them last time.

Following this, Fang Ming had the fatty fake his illness to intentionally obstruct Qin Feng. However, to their dismay, their effort had gone down the drain as Qin Feng seen through their trick and returned the favor by pulling out his treasure sword. Thus, in order to vent their anguish, Fang Ming had summoned the hoodlums to get rid of Qin Feng. Little did he expect that Gao Tian Yao would go for Qin Feng at the same time as the hoodlums he summoned, and what was more, they even engaged Gao Tian Yao's group in a fight for no reason. In the end, Qin Feng had slipped away.

Fang Ming had been holding this aversion in his mind, always trying to figure out a way to exact his retribution for the insult. Finally, he had an idea and he was here today to get payback.

“Tsk-tsk, Mister Fang Ming, you really are a willful person. What a coincidence that I, too am a self-willed person... Hence, starting today, the four of you do not need to attend my class anymore. You four can get lost now!”

In the face of Qin Feng's threat, Fang Ming and his three minions held steadfast, offering him wickedly sly grins instead.

Then, Fang Ming said, “Professor Qin Feng, if my memory serves me well, last time you did not banish Miss Qiao Shi Shi when she was late for class. In fact, you even gave her a second chance.”

“What a good memory you have there, Mister Fang Ming. Yes, you're absolutely right. However, that special rule applies only to female students; I will give every female student a second chance if they are late to my class. Meanwhile, for male students, I will banish you all from my class if you're late to my class even once!”

Qin Feng changed his expression faster than flipping a book. And

he revised his rule even faster than he changed his expression.

The faces of Fang Ming and his three minions darkened. They would never catch up to Qin Feng's shamelessness.

"Professor Qin Feng, are you sure you want to banish us out from your class?" Fang Ming held a smile on his face and asked.

"I, Qin Feng, is a man of my word. I'll never take back what I've spoken!" Qin Feng answered with majestic grandeur.

He spoke as boldly as Bao Qing Tian, mighty and fierce, causing the students to look at him in adoration. [TN: Bāo (包) Qīng (青) Tiān (天) or commonly known as Bao Gong (包公) was a government officer during the reign of the Emperor Renzong (宋仁宗) of China's Song Dynasty. He was extreme honesty and uprightness, with actions such as sentencing his own uncle, impeaching an uncle of Emperor Renzong's favourite concubine and punishing powerful families and is honored as the cultural symbol of justice in China.]

Suddenly, something crossed Liu Jie's mind who sat at the third last row and he shouted, "Sh*t, Big Bro... Eh, no, Professor Qin Feng, Fang Ming's second uncle is one of the higher-ups in the university. He surely will report you to his second uncle if you cast him out from the class!"

"Holy sh*t; why don't you tell me earlier?!" Qin Feng's face changed drastically. He beamed at Fang Ming's group, which was leaving, and said, "Ahem, ahem. Mister Fang Ming, Professor Qin Feng always treated my students and square and will never be partial with anybody.

"The rule applied to all male students as well. You four will be given a second chance and no more next time! Come in and take a seat!"

Fang Ming stopped and turned to Qin Feng and cast a wicked smirk at him.

“Professor Qin Feng has such a fluctuating disposition. Your face changes faster than flipping a book. Hah, so are we clear to go in the class now?”

“Of course you are allow to enter my class. It’s not suitable for you four to listen to my class from outside of the lecture hall.”

All the students in the lecture hall almost fainted on seeing how fast Qin Feng changed his attitude.

They all had the same doubt in their minds. Last time when Goddess Qiao Shi Shi was late to the class, Professor Qin Feng was so strict and punished her. He even had her stand outside the lecture hall for the whole lecture session. Then, how come Professor Qin Feng became so lenient when Fang Ming and his group of minions were late to class today?

Just because Fang Ming’s second uncle is one of the higher-ups in the university? But how could that be? Professor Qin Feng is such a bold person that he even dared to slap Gao Tian Yao twice in his face. How could he possibly be afraid of a mere university leader?

The sight of Qin Feng lowering himself greatly satisfied the egos of Fang Ming and his three minions. They all held their heads high and swaggered into the lecture hall. Their plan this time was to disturb the lecture session to enrage Qin Feng.

As long as Qin Feng was enraged or beat them up, Fang Ming would report to his second uncle and have him expel Qin Feng from the university.

Fang Ming and his three minions looked like cats that had eaten the canary. They snatched four seats from other students and sat down. On the other hand, Qin Feng closed his eyes to their action and began his lecture.

“Back to our topic today, just now we talked about how expansive and boundless the Chinese art of acupuncture handed down to us from our ancestors is. So now, I’m going to show you all how to

treat an illness with acupuncture. I need a volunteer, anyone?”

The students were all juiced up after Qin Feng finished his talk.

All the students shot their arms into the air, wanting Qin Feng to choose them as his assistant. Seeing how enthusiastic his students were, Qin Feng was not delighted, shooting menacing glares at the male students, instead. His face turned chill as he coughed meaningfully. Taking his cue, half of the male students lowered down their arms with dark expressions.

This was because Qin Feng had said during his previous class that only female students had the privilege to be his assistant.

Di! Di! Di!

As the female students stampede toward the podium to be Qin Feng’s assistant, a wild and sharp gaming voice echoed through the lecture hall.

Fang Ming and his three minions sat in the very center of the lecture hall, each holding a cell phone in their hands. They set their phones’ volume to maximum while playing games, creating so much noise that Qin Feng could not continue his lesson.

The quartet’s action threw everybody off, all students shooting grievous glares at them. However, the quartet ignored them and continued to shout and play the game to their hearts’ content.

“Young Master Fang, you’ve to lead us since you’re already level 56!”

“Fatty, you moron! Hurry up and heal me. You’re a priest, not a warrior. You should stay at the back of the team, healing and supporting your members, instead of charging straight up to the monsters!”

“The boss is coming! Brace yourself! Use all your skills and subdue it!”

Four of them played the game while screaming nonstop as if they

were not in the lecture hall but a cyber cafe. Each and every of the student was very angry at their ruthless action and interruption of the class. But Qin Feng said nothing, so they could not do much to them.

“Eh? Professor Qin Feng, why are you stopping the class? We love listening to you blowing your own trumpet the most. Your ability to blow your own horn is so great that you could even topple a train. We four come especially to your class just to gain some experience from you... You mustn't stop halfway!” Fang Ming took a devil-may-care attitude and babbled while smirking at Qin Feng.

The remaining three minions joined in the crusade as well and tried to get Qin Feng to blow his top.

Fang Ming had prepared a recorder to catch Qin Feng on video when he scolded or beat them up. Then, he could hand the evidence to his second uncle and have his second uncle sack Qin Feng... As long as he could get rid of Qin Feng, the Medical College would then return to his control and he could rule over the Medical College again!

“Mister Fang Ming, it's not nice to play games during lecture hour.” Qin Feng was not angry at all. He offered a grin to Fang Ming.

“Why not? Who said we can't play games during lecture hour? I saw quite a few of students playing games as well. Besides that, what's wrong with me playing with my cell phone? Are you not happy with me? If you're not happy with me, be a man and beat me up, then!” Fang Ming prattled, trying his very best to provoke Qin Feng.

The students were already on the verge of losing their temper, wishing to give Fang Ming's goading face a few slaps. They all then looked at Qin Feng and hoped that he would do something about Fang Ming's group. However, to their shock, Qin Feng was not affected by Fang Ming's provocation; he retained his usual calm

demeanor and his smile broadened.

“Mister Fang Ming, it’s bad to keep asking people to beat you up. You might end up being a mutt at last... And, my advice is not because I don’t want you to have a good time with your cell phone, but because of something else. I’m just afraid that your phone might overheat from prolonged gaming, so it could explode.”

“Haha! Do you think this is a knock-off? This is a luxury gold cell phone. It won’t explode even if I exhausted its battery...”

Bang!

The luxury gold cell phone in his hand suddenly exploded, interrupting his words and blackening his face.

Fang Ming’s three minions jumped in shock. They quickly retreated far from Fang Ming, afraid of getting caught up in the explosion as well.

“See, I’ve already told you that it will explode. Why don’t you believe me?” Qin Feng spoke with kind and compassionate persuasion.

Fang Ming’s brows were burned to a crisp and his bangs frizzed from the flame. He looked horrible and miserable, causing the students to laugh their heads off.

“What are you guys laughing at?!” Fang Ming was angry. He pointed at Fatty and glowered. “Fatty, who asked you to turn off the game? Maximize the sound and continue...”

The explosion had sent a chill down Fatty’s spine; he was scared. However, he could not defy Young Master Fang’s order and with no other option left, he picked up his phone and continue playing the game at maximum volume.

“Mister Fatty, I advise you not to play the phone as well; otherwise, your phone might share the same fate as Mister Fang Ming’s cell phone!” Qin Feng said, beaming at Fatty.

Fatty felt he was in the sights of a vicious serpent. As he was about to give in to Qin Feng's threat and put down his phone, the freezingly cold glare from Fang Ming caught his attention and derailed his intention. He could do nothing but pick up his phone again to continue the game.

Bang!

Suddenly, a muffled explosion echoed throughout the lecture hall. Fatty's cell phone had exploded as well, scaring him so much that he ran around the lecture hall, shouting wildly, as if he had seen a ghost.

Phew!

Two cell phones exploded one after another, causing every student to draw deep breaths.

The chances of a cell phone explosion were small enough. But now two cell phones exploded in succession, and what freaked them out the most was that both cell phones exploded right after Qin Feng's warning.

"Monkey, Big-head, don't stop your hands and keep playing. I don't believe it!" Fang Ming was totally infuriated that his eyes were bloodshot.

I don't believe he's so powerful that even cell phones obey his orders!

Chapter 420 - Eye-Blinding Acupuncture

Monkey's and Big-Head's expressions were wretched as if their dad had passed away. Both of them shilly-shallied for a good while before resuming their game at maximum volume.

However, neither of them were concentrated on the game. Instead, they stared at their own cell phones cautiously so that they would not get caught in the explosion if their cell phones suddenly exploded.

“Ai! Seems like people from the city have really deep pockets. I've told you that your cell phones might overheat and explode from prolonged gaming in the class, but none of you took my advice to heart...”

Qin Feng spoke to Monkey and Big-Head like a Dutch uncle. Before he could finish his weighty advice, he flexed his hand. Then, two streaks of bright white lights shot out in two directions, penetrating both cell phones' batteries.

Bang! Bang!

Two dull explosions echoed. Monkey's and Big-Head's cell phones suddenly exploded scaring the duo so much that they shrieked like ghosts and howled like wolves.

They covered their head and scurried like frightened rats running back to their holes, amusing the rest of the students who could not hold themselves and guffawed exorbitantly.

“See, this is the result of not listening to me. I told you it would explode, but none of you listened. Are you two too dumb to listen to other people's advice??” Qin Feng offered a grave tone and with sincerity. Monkey and Big-Head almost cried.

“Fine, fine. We'll stumble upon a few dumbass in our life. Let them be, and let's continue our lesson,” Qin Feng gestured with his hands, and the students fell silent.

As if they were clowns making fun of themselves, the students felt Fang Ming and his three minions were no longer worth their time and turned attentively to Qin Feng.

“I’ve mentioned earlier that I require an assistant to assist me in showing you the China majestic art of acupuncture. I see that every student treasures this precious chance very much, and every one of you participated actively... Ah, what if we do it this way? Since Mr. Fang Ming’s cell phone has exploded just now, and I’m certain that he must be very lost now. How about we give Mr. Fang Ming a chance to free himself from his sense of loss?”

Fang Ming’s expression turned dark like the bottom of a pot after he caught what Qin Feng said. He did not want to be Qin Feng’s assistant. God knew what kind of trick was Qin Feng playing right now.

“Mr. Fang Ming, hurry up and come to the podium now!” Qin Feng offered a Cheshire grin to Fang Ming.

Faking his composure, Fang Ming pretended he did not hear what Qin Feng had said and paid him no mind.

Qin Feng then walked down from the podium with a sly grin on his face. As he was walked, he flicked his hand. Then, a cold beam shot out from his palm. A silver needle sliced through the air and rammed into Fang Ming’s kneecap.

In the next second, Fang Ming’s countenance changed drastically. He realized that he could not move at all. Both of his legs went numb, and he even could not stand up!

“Since you’re not willing to come up to the podium, you left Professor Qin Feng no other option left but to come down to your side and give you a treatment using silver needles... Ah, ah, it’s-- it’s okay. You don’t have to stand up, just remain seated will do. Professor Qin Feng will do the standing”

Qin Feng self-directed a scene, and he enjoyed his own show very

much.

His acting was so fabulous that he tricked all the students into believing that Fang Ming had submitted to him because Fang Ming remained in his position without putting up any resistance.

Fang Ming panicked. He was certain that Qin Feng meant nothing good as he came near, and he had to be cooking up some evil plan to toy with him.

No, I can't let him have his way!

Fang Ming then opened his mouth to ask for help. However, Qin Feng saw through his intention, and he flicked his hands again sending another silver needle into his body and completely putting an end to his struggle.

“Mr. Fang Ming, please stay put so that I can observe your countenance clearly to point out your hidden illness. After that, I will treat your illness with acupuncture. If I really cure your illness, then it proves that acupuncture really works,” Qin Feng talked happily and began his one-man show again.

The remaining students all observed the exchange studiously. They all held the same bemused expression seeing how cooperative Fang Ming was being with Qin Feng.

At the same time, large beads of sweat oozed from Fang Ming's forehead as Qin Feng observed his face.

Qin Feng had robbed him of his speech and his mobility. He could only shift his gaze between the three minions to no avail as none of his minions understood what he was trying to convey.

“Ai, Mr. Fang Ming. You're still so young; how come your kidneys are so weak?”

After he observed Fang Ming's face for a while, Qin Feng suddenly spoke in a grave tone, “Mr. Fang Ming, you must be suffering from polyuria, urgent urination, and unable to hold it. I bet you always wake up in the night because of nature's calling and

you face problems with wetting your bed and your pants until now. All of these symptoms suggest only one thing....

“Your kidney must be weak-- extremely weak. Your kidneys will soon lose all functionality!”

Qin Feng diagnosed Fang Ming with a stern expression, and he spoke seriously causing every student to believe him.

When they heard Fang Ming still wet his bed and pants at his age, no one could contain themselves and burst into a great gale of laughter.

Rolling his eyes, Qin Feng chided the students who laughed their heads off gravely, “How dare you guys to have the nerve to laugh at him behind his back. Mr. Fang Ming is already a poor person. Can’t you all have some sympathy for him?!”

“You all should be laughing at him in the open. I’m very disappointed with you all!”

Qin Feng’s words were like a multi-ton nuclear missile. It dropped and exploded on the students derailing their thoughts. All of them were stunned for a good while before they screamed with laughter.

Infuriated, Fang Ming mouth twitched vigorously, The heck is this!

After having much fun with his students, Qin Feng then continued, “Please don’t feel embarrassed or abase yourself, Mr. Fang Ming. This illness has followed you since you were born, and your penis has lost its function since then, but rest assured Mr. Fang Ming, you’re not alone. Most men face the same problem as well.

“ Give me a signal if I have properly diagnosed you. Then, I will start treating your illness with acupuncture.”

Every student focused their gaze on Fang Ming looking for his signal.

On the other hand, Fang Ming's expression had grown dark. His eyes reddened tinged with blood from anger. However, he could neither move his body nor talk and could only allow Qin Feng to direct his own movie.

Seeing that Fang Ming refused to comply with his acting, Qin Feng once again moved his palm and shot a silver needle into the back of Fang Ming's neck.

Following this, Fang Ming who was resisting suddenly bowed his head greatly shocking the students.

"Wow, Professor Qin Feng, you're so amazing. You just observe Fang Ming's face and you already know he's impotent!"

"Tsk, it's beautiful words to say he's impotent. In my village, it's called 'want-but-can't!'"

"Oh, my gosh, you men are so disgusting. Can't you be more civilized?"

"He's a fast-shooter!"

"Oh, that sounds much better!"

Listening to the arguing, Fang Ming had the urge to kill himself.

Fang Ming was a tyrant in Medical College before Qin Feng arrived. He used to throw his weight around, lording and terrorizing his fellow college mates with his gang. He never thought he would one day become so miserable.

"Did you guys know about Young Master Fang's impotence?" Fatty asked Monkey and Big-Head.

Even Fang Ming's minions believed the fact that Fang Ming was impotent.

"I have no idea. I noticed that Young Master Fang loved to stare at me every time we went to the toilet, and I thought he was gay, but everything makes sense now. He's not gay. He was just admiring the magnificent 'size' of my manhood!" Monkey said

proudly.

Qin Feng wore a faint smile on his face while listening to the discussion. Suddenly, he flexed his hand and a long, thick silver needle appeared in his hand. Fang Ming was so shocked that he almost popped his eyes.

“Mmmmm!” Fang Ming began to struggle; however, his body refused to obey his command.

He wanted to scream for help, but all he could say was nothing more than a muffled sound just like a dumb person who could not speak.

“Please don’t be afraid, Mr. Fang Ming. You need to have faith in my art of acupuncture... How about we twist the rule for a bit? In order to showcase the faultlessness of my acupuncture skill, I’ll do the treatment with my eyes covered!”

The students burst into thunderous applause as Qin Feng finished his sentence.

The students loved his performance. They had never witnessed this kind of stunt before and yelled eagerly to urge Qin Feng to perform the supreme feat: acupuncturing with his eyes blinded.

“Please calm down, everyone!” Qin Feng gestured his hand to silence his students. Then, he added, “Mr. Liu Jie, can you do me a favor and find me a black cloth?”

“And, please stay completely quiet during the whole treatment. I’ve to look for Mr. Fang Ming’s organ and acupoints with my hearing after I covered my eyes. I might stick the wrong acupoints if I’m interrupted.

“A small miss is as good as a mile. One false step will make a great difference. The art of acupuncture requires one to devote his mind to it; otherwise, you might end up killing your patient!”

Qin Feng was serious, and the students believed him. All of them held their breaths and fell silent.

At this moment, Liu Jie found Qin Feng a black cloth. Qin Feng wrapped it around his eyes, so he couldn't see anything.

Then, he activated a Talisman of Clairvoyance from the system, and his eyesight became clear again.

“Remember not to move around, Mr. Fang Ming. I'm getting started now.”

Extending his hands, Qin Feng stumbled his way to Fang Ming. Fang Ming's heart skipped a beat and almost stopped when he saw how clumsy Qin Feng had become after he covered his eyes.

The students bore the same shock as Fang Ming as well. All of them thought Professor Qin Feng had mastered the tour de force and could perform the feat with ease. However, it seemed to them that this was the first time Professor Qin Feng attempted this feat.

“Aiya! I can not see anything after I covered my eyes,” Qin Feng grumbled.

He moved the thick as a toothpick silver needle around Fang Ming's face. He would sometime stop near Fang Ming's eyes or around Fang Ming's nose.

Cowering in terror, Fang Ming wished he could be dead now. His body was totally drenched in sweat as the feeling of calling for help and not being heard by anyone tormented him to death.

“Okay! I've already found the first acupoint. It's his inner thigh. It can promote blood circulation and boost the production of testosterone once I stick a silver needle into it. It could be a great help in curing Mr. Fang Ming's impotence!”

The silver needle in Qin Feng's hand was pointing straight at Fang Ming's eyeball. Suddenly, he gnashed his teeth and growled, “Mr. Fang Ming, I'm going to stick the silver needle into the acupoint. Remember to stay completely still. Don't worry. Believe in my art of acupuncture. You won't even feel a single twinge of pain!”

Hiss!

Everybody took a deep breath as Qin Feng's action sent a chill down their spines.

They all saw that Qin Feng mistook Fang Ming's eyeball as one of the acupoints in his inner thigh. What's more, he even planned to stick the needle into Fang Ming's eyeball!

Swoosh!

A warm liquid suddenly flowed from Fang Ming's trousers followed by the pungent smell of urine.

Fang Ming threw himself half-fainting into the chair, and he felt he had just returned from the deepest part of the hell.

"Aiya! What's this smell?" The silver needle still remained in Qin Feng's hand.

He removed the black cloth that covered his eyes and pointed at Fang Ming, "Aiya, Mr. Fang Ming, seems like your old friend come to visit you again... Well, well, we should postpone your treatment until next time. How about after class? Please come to my office so that I can continue the treatment. For now, please go home and change your trousers. It'll be bad if you catch a cold."

Qin Feng talked to Fang Ming earnestly and patiently like a caring elder, causing Fang Ming to almost cry out loud.

Chapter 421-Qiao Shi Shi's Complicated Feeling

Fang Ming was frightened and wet his pants.

Actually, his body was in the best condition it could be and had no signs of kidney deficiency. He wet his pants was simply because Qin Feng had scared the wits out of him!

However, every student believed that Fang Ming was actually subject to 'want but can't,' so all of their gazes were filled with admiration as they looked at Qin Feng.

They all thought the exact same thing: Professor Qin Feng is too awesome!

“Fatty, please help Mr. Fang Ming home to change his attire... Ah, before I forget, please remember not to laugh at Mr. Fang Ming on the way back. He was born in the state of 'want but can't' no one can fix it.”

Fatty and his two fellow compatriots helped Fang Ming out of the lecture hall and away from the brazen peals of laughter. Fang Ming, on the other hand, looked pale as if he had drowned. There was a dull, absent light in his eyes as if his soul had been ripped from his body.

“Professor Qin Feng, you haven't shown us your acupuncture skill yet. We still want you to teach us acupuncture!”

“Handsome Professor Qin Feng, I volunteer myself as your white mouse. Please use my body!”

“Professor Feng Feng, I have a low cut dress today. Can you help me make my breasts larger?!”

The lecture hall exploded again once Fang Ming and his three minions left.

More than two hundred students pressed forward to ask Qin

Feng stick silver needles into their bodies causing Qin Feng's mouth to quirked vigorously. He felt his students were kind of twisted.

“Okay, okay. Please calm down everyone.

“The lesson is ending soon, so I'll just pick one female student to come to the front to assist me in showcasing the marvelous and expansive art of acupuncture. I hope every one of you will watch the procedure closely because it is very vital to the practice. I need you all to observe how I insert the needle, manipulate the needle, and remove the needle.”

Again, the female students pressed against each other and put their arms into the air eagerly hoping that Qin Feng would pick them. On the other hand, Qin Feng scanned the flock of female students and stopped at Qiao Shi Shi. He felt that only Hua Yan could match Qiao Shi Shi in term of beauty. He could not pick Hua Yan, so he picked Qiao Shi Shi as she was his only option.

“During the previous lesson, Ms. Qiao Shi Shi sacrificed her body and allowed me to show you all the location of acupoints and flow of meridians in a human body for the sake of the goodness of the medical field. Her utterly fearless and dauntless spirit is commendable, and we should make her our learning model. Hence, this time, I'll invite Ms. Qiao Shi Shi to come upon the podium again, and I'll treat her with my acupuncture as her reward!”

Qin Feng picked Qiao Shi Shi. The rest of the female students sighed deeply while the male students cheered happily.

Unlike her peers, Qiao Shi Shi's expression remained as calm as water. Donning a refreshing white sports suit and canvas shoes, Qiao Shi Shi sauntered up to the podium.

She remained quiet even after she arrived on the podium and stood quietly in a spot where the sunlight fell.

Her hair was in a ponytail today, and her bangs were all combed back to reveal her finely modeled and exquisite oval-shaped face. She reminded them of a classical beauty from ancient times.

Qin Feng remained silent while standing and quietly admiring Qiao Shi Shi.

Damn, she's so pretty!

After he gazed at her for a good while, Qin Feng said, "Ms. Qiao Shi Shi is very healthy. The only problem she has now is that she has been burning the candle at both ends. She gets up early and goes to bed late which causes her not to have enough rest. I will give you a treatment to enhance your blood flow and relieve your fatigue. You'll feel refreshed after the treatment is done."

Qiao Shi Shi nodded her head in agreement. Qin Feng closed the distance between them with a large stride. Then, he flexed his palms and ten silver needles entered her body simultaneously.

Whroom!

Qin Feng injected his inner qi into the ten silver needles causing them to vibrate with a slight buzz stunning his students, so their eyes almost popped of their sockets.

Liu Jie's face was filled with amazement and screamed internally, Holy cow! So Big Brother is not only a martial artist, but he's also a shaman as well! Then, I don't have to worry about my injuries when I go on the next big mission with him!

"Ah!" Qiao Shi Shi suddenly released a saccharine sound.

She felt surges of inner qi flowing through her body like an electric current coursing through every nerve ending. It was a numbing and weird sensation.

Suddenly, a trace of shock flitted across Qiao Shi Shi's eyes. She realized Qin Feng was a shaman, and he was using the Needle Manipulation Technique.

The ten silver needles continued to vibrate. Meanwhile, Qin Feng observed Qiao Shi Shi from the side. He realized that this girl always wore a poker face no matter the situation. Suddenly, a naughty plan crossed his mind, and his mouth curled into a wicked sly grin.

Qiao Shi Shi's indifferent attitude greatly aroused his curiosity. He began to wonder, Does this girl not have any other emotions?

An unbothered beautiful young lady who remained calm even though she had been teased by a bunch of hoodlums at the restaurant. Qin Feng was incredibly curious about what kind of reactions she would show if he aroused her lust.

It will be pretty interesting!

“Ms. Qiao Shi Shi, this treatment will improve your blood circulation, blood qi, and spirits. Now, I'll give you another treatment. This time it will cleanse the toxins accumulated in your body due to staying up late and make your body even healthier!”

Following this, Qin Feng waved his hands, and the ten silver needles on Qiao Shi Shi's body vanished.

Then, he stuck another eight silver needles into a few acupoints on Qiao Shi Shi's thigh, abdomen, and head respectively.

These acupoints were responsible for secreting sex hormones. Qin Feng inserted the silver needles into them and accelerated their secretion. The effect would take place in no more than five minutes.

“Mm?” Qiao Shi Shi frowned her brows. She looked at Qin Feng with a puzzled expression.

“Professor Qin Feng, which acupoints did you insert the silver needles?” she asked.

“Didn't I tell you before? This treatment will cleanse the toxins in your body. Relax. There's nothing to worry about,” Qin Feng comforted Qiao Shi Shi grinning from ear to ear.

Qiao Shi Shi had only very basic knowledge of Chinese medicine, so she was clueless about the acupoints Qin Feng was manipulating and had no idea what kind of effect would result. Since Qin Feng said, Qiao Shi Shi could only suppress her curiosity and continued to stand.

As time went by, Qiao Shi Shi's expression expressed more discomfort. Tiny beads of sweat began to form on her forehead, and Qiao Shi Shi felt that there were countless hands on her body caressing and stroking every inch of her skin and her sensitive parts.

This was the first time Qiao Shi Shi had experienced this kind of feeling, so she was defenseless against this strong feeling and she wet herself.

"Mm!" Qiao Shi Shi moaned again, but no one heard her low moaning beside Qin Feng.

Her moaning was as melodious and appealing as the bubbling sound of a water fountain. It instantly excited Qin Feng and a charge of heat was sent directly to his groin causing him to have a reaction.

"Professor Qin Feng, It--It's so weird!" Qiao Shi Shi could not hold it anymore. She turned to Qin Feng and plead for his help.

Qin Feng had a grin on his face as he walked up to her. Then, he deliberately blew a stream of hot air into her ear. "Ms. Shi Shi, what is so weird about it? Please tell me, so that I can help you with it."

Searing hot air blew past Qiao Shi Shi's ear causing her knees to go limp. She threw herself half-fainting into Qin Feng's arms.

Her usual calm and cold expression was now one of coyness, and her naturally clear eyes were filled with an unfathomably complex expression. With an intense gaze, she peered straight into Qin Feng's eyes and melted him.

“Hug me, Qin Feng.”

Qiao Shi Shi moaned kittenishly. She took the initiative and wrapped her arms around Qin Feng’s waist.

Then, she stood on the tips of her toes, sending her cherry lips straight at Qin Feng’s lips.

Both of them hugged each other and kissed.

Both Qin Feng and Qiao Shi Shi had forgotten the time and that there were students around them so immersed in their own world and passionately responding to each other.

Rumble!

The sight stunned the students. All of them thought they were seeing an illusion, so many of them keep rubbing their eyes, again and again...

However, the sight before them remained the same, and it was becoming even more intense.

“En! Qin Feng... You did something to me, right? Hurry up and take the needles out of me... Mm! I’m getting angry now!”

Qiao Shi Shi struggled very hard in between of fulfilling her body’s instinct and her rationale. For a while, she responded madly to Qin Feng, and then, she pushed Qin Feng away to free herself from Qin Feng’s clutches.

Qiao Shi Shi smelled nice, and her lips were sweet. Qin Feng was reluctant to let her go, but seeing how much she struggled, he lightly pushed her away and waved his hands so all eight silver needles returned to the system.

“Phew!”

Qiao Shi Shi returned back to her usual self soon after Qin Feng withdrew the silver needles from her body, but she was petrified. Then, she suddenly charged at Qin Feng and punched him in his pecs.

Her punch did nothing to Qin Feng.

“What are you doing? You did it intentionally! You *sshole!” After punching Qin Feng, Qiao Shi Shi ran out of the lecture hall.

Ding! Ding! Ding!

The bell rang in the nick of time and rescued Qin Feng from his awkwardness. He hastily retreated from the lecture hall as well.

Nobody regained their senses even after Qiao Shi Shi and Qin Feng left. They all, the female and male students, were overwhelmed with indignation because Qin Feng and Goddess Qiao Shi Shi had hugged and kissed each other openly under the gaze of everybody.

How can they be so shameless and not have any self-respect? How dare they do this kind of illegitimate action so publicly? Why didn't they ask me to join in as well?

The news of Professor Qin Feng kissing Goddess Qiao Shi Shi during lecture hour spread across the university before the end of the afternoon. The two stars of the news, Qiao Shi Shi and Qin Feng, did not know anything about it as both of them were busy with their own stuff. Qiao Shi Shi went to her part-time after she escaped from the lecture hall, and Qin Feng cultivated in his office through the afternoon.

Qin Feng went home in Chang Xin's car after the university closed.

Chang Xin drove while Qin Feng and Hua Yan sat in the back seat. From time to time, Hua Yan would look at Qin Feng from his top to his toe with strange eyes. Chang Xin was weird as well. She had a cold expression and refused to talk to Qin Feng on the journey.

Qin Feng went straight to his own room when they arrived at Chang Xin's villa. He locked his room from the inside and start looking for a mission from the communication device given by the

Martial Artist Alliance.

Qin Feng had cleared the Dark Forest, a level 4 mission with Liu Jie the night before. Qin Feng took all the 150 mission points and had been catapulted to level 3 in Martial Artist Alliance, so he was now looking at the level 3 missions.

The level 3 missions in Martial Artists Alliance only rewarded around 50 missions points for each mission that were all mired in minor details and required much more time to clear.

There were no level 3 missions that Qin Feng wanted to take. He was caught in a sticky situation and was upset because he could not get a mission higher than his current level. Then, God opened a way for him, and a notification showed up on his communication device.

Martial Artist Alliance's Mission Level: 4

Mission type: Team

Mission Description: Hunt down and exterminate the Stage 4 heretic Taoist Rakshasa at Ghost Mountain near the provincial capital.

Mission Reward: 350 mission points, 300,000 yuan, and a 3 Hundred Flavour Plant.

Reminder: A member had accepted the mission. One more team member is required. Are you joining the team?

Chapter 422 - Flower Thief Captured

Looking at the notification, Qin Feng's eyes gleamed brightly.

A level 4 mission normally gave the operative one hundred mission points. The Dark Forest mission had given Qin Feng 150 mission points which were considered a lot, and now the level 4 mission on the screen was worth a whopping 350 mission points. Qin Feng knew that he had to try.

He now had 150 mission points. If he cleared the mission, he would be rewarded with another 350 mission points resulting in a total of 500 mission points. It would also make him a level five member meaning that he could accept a level 5 mission to clear the first side mission of the main mission 'Martial Artist Alliance' in the Hedonist Sovereign system.

Without giving it a second thought, Qin Feng typed a quick message on the communication device to request to join the raid.

Ding dong!

After fifteen seconds, Qin Feng's communication device rang. A member with the alias 'Billowy Lady' had sent him a message.

"You're only a level 3 member, and by right, you should be not qualified to take on the mission. However, I will bend the rule and let you join the raid on one condition. I want all of the awarded Hundred Flavor Plants!"

After taking a quick glance at the message, Qin Feng replied to her.

"I have no idea what the Hundred Flavor Plants are and I've no use for them, so you can have all three of them. However, I have a condition as well: I want all the mission points!"

After he had waited for ten or so seconds, Billowy Lady finally replied to Qin Feng.

“Deal!”

Ding dong!

After a short while, Qin Feng received a mission update notification from the Martial Artist Alliance and hastily opened it.

“Martial Artist Green Wolf, your application for level 4 mission no. 1201 has been confirmed. For your information, this is a team mission, and your team member is Billowy Lady. You are advised to add her as a friend to check her information.”

After that, he received another three notifications from the Martial Artist Alliance about the details of the level 4 mission.

After Qin Feng skimmed through the mission, he closed the notification and added Billowy Lady as his friend.

Then, he started reading Billowy Lady’s information.

Alias: Billowy Lady

Sex: Female

Accumulated mission points: 1130

Member level: 5

Description: It’s stressful to have large breasts.

There was only one thing that caught Qin Feng’s attention after he had studied Billowy Lady’s description. He stared at the sentence and sighed inwardly, How huge are her breasts? Could it be that this Martial Artist Alliance App is actually a dating app in the disguise of a mission assignment app?!

Ding dong!

As his mind was roamed illicit thoughts, his friend invitation was accepted by Billowy Lady.

“Billowy Lady, how large are your breasts? Send me a photo! You have to send me a photo to prove your words!” Qin Feng messaged Billowy Lady once they became friends.

Billowy Lady replied to Qin Feng with an emoticon holding a knife.

“Do you have a death wish, brat? Flirt with me again, and I’ll kick you off my team!”

Qin Feng then looked at the Billowy Lady’s profile picture. It was a Catwoman’s mask icon. He thought for a bit and downloaded a wolf icon and made it his profile picture.

“Billowy Lady, a wolf is the perfect match for a wildcat. Can I have the honor to treat you to dinner tonight?” Qin Feng sent an amatory emoticon over to her.

“Go to hell! Why would I team up with a freak like you?! I’m starting to regret it now!”

Billowy Lady replied Qin Feng with an angry emoticon. Qin Feng was amused by her reaction.

“You won’t regret it after you’ve witnessed my magnificence!”

Qin Feng had nothing to do, so he chatted for a while with Billowy Lady. Billowy Lady was so infuriated that she almost blocked Qin Feng.

Worn out by the shamelessness and lasciviousness of Qin Feng, Billowy Lady brought up the topic to the mission.

Green Wolf, our mission is to exterminate a Stage 4 heretic on Ghost Mountain. You know yourself the best, so don’t drag me down!”

Qin Feng squinted. He replied pridefully as if nothing could abate his crusading zeal, “I’m powerful. I won’t back off even when confronting a Stage 6 inner qi master. You just have to bring some snacks and a stool along with you, sit back and relax while I handle that heretic all by myself!”

Qin Feng was actually pretty low profile. The reason for his arrogance was that he had no idea what a heretic was. He thought

a Stage 4 heretic was comparable to a Stage 4 inner qi expert.

Even though he was only a Stage 3 inner qi expert, he could put up a good fight even if he was facing a Stage 6 inner qi master because he had access to a lot of high-grade spiritual equipment and high-level skill books. Thus, he was quite confident that he would do well on the mission since his target was only a Stage 4 inner qi expert.

Billowy Lady was stunned. She first replied to Qin Feng with a vomiting emoticon followed by a question.

“Can you not blow your own trumpet anymore, brat? Do you have any clue what a heretic is?”

Qin Feng’s lofty spirit and soaring determination faded. He squinted his mouth and replied, “No, I don’t know.”

Billowy Lady fell silent and did not reply to his message for quite some time. Qin Feng surmised that she had passed out from her anger. He waited for a good long while before she replied to him, “The land of Great China is home to a great number of people with special talents and tons of special and clandestine professionals. Amongst the professionals, there are a group of people who named themselves cultivators which are broken up into many fine branches.

“The martial artist is the most common and orthodox type of cultivator. They can use their innate ability and surpass selfhood by absorbing and releasing inner qi. Next are demon cultivators. This group of cultivators seeks absolute strength, and in order to achieve a quantum leap in their cultivation, they use many kinds of magical elixirs and cultivate certain types of magic. Normally, they cultivate faster than the orthodox martial artist; however, they have to suffer pain tenfold or even hundredfold than a martial artist.

“Aside from those two, there are the morphlings and heretics. The former is the human form that spiritual beasts take after

they've cultivated for decades. The latter is the most loathed group of cultivators by all the martial artists. Like the demon cultivator, a heretic seeks absolute power, and they wish to reach the peak of their strength in the shortest time. Different than the demon cultivator, heretics are willing to do anything, no matter by hook or by crook, to strengthen themselves. They even use the dead, Yin Qi, and the blood of women, babies, and elders to aid them in cultivation.

“Because of the exceedingly strange way that heretics cultivate, every heretic is extremely dangerous, and no one knows what kind of skills they possess. This time we are facing a Stage 4 heretic whose strength is almost on par with a Stage 6 inner qi master. Do you really want me to bring some snacks and a stool, enjoy the snacks, and relax on the sidelines while you handle him alone?”

Qin Feng mouth quirked vigorously after he read through Billowy Lady's explanation. He quickly replied with a smiley emoticon.

“Aiya, what are you thinking? Can't you see that I was joking with you? You're so stupid!”

Billowy Lady fell silent for a moment. Then, she replied “Tsk, I don't want to talk nonsense with you anymore. Remember to meet me at the entrance of Ghost Mountain the day after tomorrow at 8 PM. I'll be wearing a cat woman's attire!”

Billowy Lady logged off, and her profile picture dimmed.

Qin Feng ruminated on Billowy Lady's last reply.

Eight at night, a man, and a woman, a secluded terrain area, cat woman's outfit... Is this app, truly not a dating app?

Billowy Lady had logged off, and Qin Feng felt that he did not have to stay online as well. He logged off and left the room.

At this moment, Chang Xin carried their dinner from the kitchen to the dining room. When she saw Qin Feng, she stared him coldly

and walked past him.

Qin Feng ignored her hostile action.

She must be on her period. That's why she antagonized everybody she meets, He thought.

After he waited for some time at the dining hall, Hua Yan jumped downstairs in her fluffy bear slippers. She sat in front of Qin Feng and made a face at him.

Seizing the interval of Chang Xin's absence, Qin Feng kicked Hua Yan and asked, "Yan Yan, is Xin Xin on her period? Why does she seem so angry?"

"Why did you kick me, you moron!" Hua Yan stomped on Qin Feng's feet twice before continuing, "Why don't you ask yourself what you have done instead of asking me?"

"The video of you kissing Qiao Shi Shi today in class has gone viral in the university forum. Big Sister Xin Xin saw the video. I bet she will kick you out of our house soon! Be prepared to stay outside tonight, bastard!"

Hua Yan laughed heartlessly when she imagined Qin Feng sleeping outside.

At the same time, seeing that Chang Xin carried a bowl of chicken soup from the kitchen, Hua Yan hastily halted her laugh and sat quietly at the dining table as if nothing happened. Qin Feng was marveled by her quick acting.

The meal was dense. Chang Xin made a face and refused to talk. Hua Yan could do nothing but bury her face in her rice bowl and finish her meal like a hungry ghost.

After they had finished their meal, Qin Feng volunteered to do the dishes so that Chang Xin would not cast him out from the villa.

After he finished, Hua Yan and Chang Xin went upstairs. He remained in the parlor and glanced at Hua Yan's garden outside

the villa.

Tsk, I've finished converting all the spiritual essence into my own inner qi, and my dantian is expanding. I could break through to Stage 4 at any time... Seems like I still have to pluck a few more spiritual plants from the garden!

Qin Feng had forgotten how many times he had vowed not to steal any more spiritual plants from Hua Yan's garden. Qin Feng vanished from the parlor and crept towards the garden. After he had arrived in the garden, he squatted beside the garden and looked for the spiritual plant with the most spiritual essence. He realized that the spiritual essence in the garden was not as dense as the times before and surmised that it was because he'd uprooted a few spiritual plants from the garden.

Qin Feng could not make up his mind after he searched the garden for a good amount of time. Since he did not know anything about the spiritual plants, he simply uprooted two of them which shared the same appearance as the ones he'd plucked the last time.

Immediately, Qin Feng retreated after he got the desired spiritual plants. As soon as he turned around, he was stunned.

Donning in her sleeping gown and a pair of fluffy bear slippers, Hua Yan stared furiously at Qin Feng. A cold, murderous intent erupted from her body and sent a chill down Qin Feng's spine.

"Ahem, ahem! Yan Yan, why are you standing outside in the midnight with all your hair hanging loose? You almost scared the wits out of me... Why haven't you gone to the bed yet? Did you come to the garden to admire the flowers as well?"

Qin Feng hastily hid his arms behind his back and gripped the two spiritual plants tightly in his hands. His palms were bathed in cold sweat.

Hua Yan noticed the footprint of an adult man near her garden two nights before. Qin Feng was her first suspect; however, she

could not prove it. As such, she hid in the shadow of the villa for the past two nights waiting for a chance to ambush the flower thief. Qin Feng had escaped his fate the night before because he was on a mission, but, that was not the case for tonight. He was caught red-handed by Hua Yan.

“I knew it was you! Qin Feng, you bastard! How dare you lie to me? Do you have any idea how important these spiritual plants are to me?!”

Chapter 423 - Dongfang Ming Wang's Debut!

Looking at Hua Yan's wretched expression, Qin Feng giggled.

"Yan Yan, what are you talking? Why can't I understand anything you just said? I just came outside for a stroll because I can't sleep. I just want to admire the magnificent scenery of your garden bathed in beautiful silver moonlight."

Hua Yan squinted her eyes into a line. She gnashed her teeth and stared violently at Qin Feng. She did not believe in Qin Feng's nonsense at all.

"You still refuse to admit it?! Show me your hand!"

Qin Feng obediently extended his left hand. There was nothing on his left palm.

Hua Yan pulled her face and yelled roundly, "Other hand!"

Squinting his mouth, Qin Feng withdrew his left hand and re-extended his right hand. It was empty as well.

Qin Feng had wrecked Hua Yan's nerves. She glared at Qin Feng and said coldly, "Do you think I'm a three-year-old? Give me back the plants! I can still save them if I replant them now!"

This was the reason why Hua Yan did not go all out on Qin Feng after she caught him red-handed stealing her spiritual plants. She wanted to get her plants back and replant them.

Qin Feng had a dilemma. The spiritual plants were important to Hua Yan, but they were important to him too.

After a fierce wrestling with himself, Qin Feng put the two spiritual plants in his hand and into his mouth in front of Hua Yan. He devoured the two spiritual plants before Hua Yan could react.

He gulped and opened his mouth wide showing Hua Yan that

there was nothing in his mouth. “See, I told you. There is nothing!”

Qin Feng’s shamelessness infuriated Hua Yan’s top. Her well-endowed breasts bounced as her anger mounted. She hastily went to her garden to figure out which spiritual plants Qin Feng had stolen this time.

After she glanced through her garden, a grim smile crossed Hua Yan’s cold face.

The two spiritual plants Qin Feng had stolen were Angel Plants which could accelerate blood circulation in a human body. If it was refined into a ‘Reinforcing Pill,’ it could reinforce and calm down the raging inner qi in Dantian and prevent someone’s body from exploding when on the verge of breaking through to the next level.

How, if eaten raw, the Angel Plant would induce another effect. The Angel Plant was a potent aphrodisiac and most high-grade pills that were sold in adult stores was primarily made of Angel Plant.

Qin Feng had devoured two Angel Plants in one go which meant that he had consumed roughly twenty Viagra. Hua Yan’s smile broadened as she imagined the scene where Qin Feng went nude and wild on the street.

“Yan Yan, why are you looking at me with an evil face? If there is nothing else then I’m going back to the house. The winds are getting big. You should go back to your room as well.”

Qin Feng did not know the effects of the spiritual plants he’d devoured. He excused himself as he was afraid that Hua Yan might fall out with him.

Suddenly, Hua Yan pulled Qin Feng’s arms. She wore a fetching expression and peered lovely at Qin Feng.

“Young Master Qin, what’s the rush? Stay and talk with Yan Yan. Yan Yan is so lonely tonight.”

Qin Feng’s whole body trembled as a weird sensation began to

crawl through his body.

Dumbfounded, he measured Hua Yan with strange eyes.

He thought inwardly, What happen to this woman? Is she going to seduce me into her honeytrap?

Women are really the most dangerous living beings that crawl on earth!

“No, no, no. I’m not Young Master Qin anymore. I’m just a dedicated, hard-working lecturer that pledge my whole life to teach the next generation. Hurry up and release me. I’m not an easy person!” Qin Feng would not fall for her trick.

“Professor Qin Feng, there’s something I don’t understand in the lecture notes. Please explain it to me now!”

Hua Yan took the initiative and wrapped her arms around Qin Feng’s arms and pressed her humongous breasts against Qin Feng’s arms. She purred into Qin Feng’s ear and blew hot air into it.

Qin Feng suddenly had a huge reaction, and it stunned him. His crotch area bulged obscenely.

“Ah! You are so disgusting! Go to hell!” Hua Yan glanced down, and she was stunned when she saw Qin Feng’s bulge. Qin Feng was far more endowed than she ever imagined anyone could be.

It--It’s so large!

Hua Yan gave an exalted smile when she noticed that the effect of Angel Plants had started to take over. She quickly released Qin Feng and ran into the villa. She planned to lock the door from inside and leave Qin Feng alone to deal with the intense effect of twenty Viagra.

“Yan Yan, I want you!”

It was just before she could reach the door that her arms were seized by two large hands. The lust blurred Qin Feng’s vision. He stared at Hua Yan’s breasts like a pig-head and curled his lips into

an oval shape drooling and attempting to kiss Hua Yan.

The Angel Plants did their job well. The effect was so intense that it shattered Qin Feng's consciousness. He was now bereft of any rationale. He locked Hua Yan in his arms and began to shred Hua Yan's sleeping gown.

Qin Feng was fast, and he had strong hands. He effortlessly shredded Hua Yan's sleeping gown into webs and put his large hands on Hua Yan's breasts.

"Qin Feng, let me go now! I'm so gonna to kill you!"

Hua Yan conducted herself with dignity. She could not stand what Qin Feng was doing with her body, and her eyes suddenly reddened. They turned hollow as if she was demonized.

Then, a dominating, powerful aura erupted from Hua Yan's body. She gestured with her palm and launched it. A massive gust of wind and a strength that could topple a mountain and overturn seas rammed into Qin Feng's pecs. In the next second, Qin Feng was sent flying into the air like a blown away kite.

Slap!

A long, blood red colored whip suddenly appeared from thin air around Hua Yan's palm. She pulled the whip through the air and released a searing shriek of wind.

"Qin Feng, today will be the day you die!"

The shreds of Hua Yan's dress messily fluttered in the wind. Paying no mind to the fact that her breasts and thighs were exposed, she let out a fierce roar like a ferocious beast. She jumped into the air, and the next move she took was to flourish the blood red whip through the air trailing dozens of afterimages to hit Qin Feng as he continued to fly through the air.

Qin Feng still had not come back to his senses so he could not parry the attack. The whip shadow contained a massive amount of strength, and it would certainly smash Qin Feng into a meaty pulp

if landed on his body.

“Infinity Ordeal of Sword!”

A hoary and forceful voice echoed through the sky followed by dozens of azure-colored sword flurries that fell from the sky.

The sword flurries formed a dome barrier around Qin Feng and successfully intercepted the blood red whip’s shadow.

“Fall now!” the hoary voice resounded once again.

This time, an elder in a white robe appeared. The elder had silver hair but a boyish complexion, and his eyes were sharp as a falcon’s. He held an azure-colored spiritual sword in his hand and rushed from the sky towards Hua Yan.

In a blink of an eye, he arrived at Hua Yan’s side.

Then, he launched a palm strike at Hua Yan and sent her flying all the way from the sky and into the parlor.

He defeated Hua Yan in a single palm strike. She was knocked out, and her bloodshot eyes receded and returned to how they usually looked.

Shroom!

The elder vanished again and moved like a bolt of lightning. He arrived below Qin Feng in the next second and caught Qin Feng who was falling from the sky.

From the moment he appeared, sending a palm strike at Hua Yan until he caught Qin Feng from the sky, he accomplished this series of incredible feats naturally and smoothly within a second.

The elder held Qin Feng with one arm and placed his other arm on Qin Feng’s wrist and frowned.

“This brat consumed the Angel Plant like eating rice. He must be crazy!”

After he had a good grasp of Qin Feng’s body condition, the elder

circulated his inner qi and transferred it into Qin Feng forcing the Angel Plant out of Qin Feng's body.

Seeing Qin Feng's complexion began to get better, and his inner qi calmed down. The elder then single-handedly carried Qin Feng to a deserted place outside of the town.

“Cough! Cough!”

Nobody knew how long had passed before Qin Feng regained his sense. He coughed vigorously the moment his head began to clear.

He received a palm strike from Hua Yan head on, and a mouthful of blood was stuck in his throat. He felt sick, and he vomited it all out.

“If it wasn't for me happening to be here tonight, you would be a piece of lifeless dead meat by now, kid!” the elder saw that Qin Feng had regained his faculties, so he passed him a dark and swarthy pill.

Qin Feng did not eat it after he took the pill from the elder.

“What's wrong? Afraid of me harming you? You would have died a hundred times if I wanted to harm you!” The elder glared snappily at Qin Feng. He stroked his beard and added, “This is a soul-cleansing pill. It's a magical pill that will accelerate the restoration of your blood qi and cure hundreds of illness. It costs 100,000 a piece. Give it back to me if you don't want it!”

Qin Feng hastily opened his mouth and gulped in the pill. How was there any chances he would give him back this kind of deal?

After he consumed the pill, Qin Feng waited for a surge of inner qi to fill and restore his body. However, he waited for a long time and nothing happened.

Please stop kidding yourself, Master. This soul-cleansing pill is not even half as effective as the Elementary Golden Sore Medicine!” Little Pig voice resounded in Qin Feng's mind.

Qin Feng was stunned.

A bottle of Elementary Golden Sore Medicine only cost 100 Hedonist Points and the so-called magical soul-cleansing pill cost 100,000 yuan and could not even match up to half of the efficacy of a bottle of an Elementary Golden Sore Medicine.

Were all the pills of China's martial artists fake?

Little Pig could read Qin Feng's thoughts and added, "Master, can you please not compare the elementary pills on earth with the magical pills and herbs in the Hedonist Sovereign System? They are not even in the same league. So long as the pill is refined by an experienced pharmacist, it can be quite useful. Other than that the pills and elixirs called magical pills cannot be considered comparable, and Master can ignore them. It's not worth Master time, and it's much better if Master spent 100 Hedonist Points to purchase a bottle of Elementary Golden Sore Medicine!"

Little Pig had lifted Qin Feng's spirit. He was once again realized how powerful the Hedonist Sovereign System was.

"Why are you zoning out? Won't you say anything to me?" Seeing that Qin Feng had remained silent after he consumed the soul-cleansing pill, the elder in white robes sent yet another scornful gaze at Qin Feng.

Only then did Qin Feng turn his attention to the elder. His face was veiled with a complex emotion.

This was because the elder before him was not an ordinary person. He was none other than the patriarch of the Dongfang Family whose name was spread far and wide in the provincial capital. He was Dongfang Ming Wang, the grandfather of Dongfang Qing Xue!

"What can I say? Do you expect me to violate that woman? I'm not that kind of person!" Qin Feng tensed his lips as he glared at Dongfang Ming Wang.

“Do you think you can violate that woman? She almost killed you with a palm!” Dongfang Ming Wang scoffed.

He glared a few times at Qin Feng before continuing, “The two spiritual plants you consumed today were Angel Plants. This plant is a potent aphrodisiac if eaten raw. This is the very first time I’ve seen a person consume an Angel Plant raw. You must be out of your mind!”

Qin Feng was utterly defenseless against Dongfang Ming Wang’s criticism. He could not do anything to the elder. He couldn’t defeat him, and he choked on his resentment.

Looking at a beaten Qin Feng, Dongfang Ming Wang was extremely delighted. He came forward and pat Qin Feng’s shoulder.

“Brat, I came to you to give you a warning. We both are tied to a promise, and you almost broke it tonight, brat. Do you have any idea how grave the consequence of breaking that promise is?”

Chapter 424 - Nine Dragons and Five Tigers!

China was huge with a massive landmass of 9,600,000 square kilometers and sea area of 2,997,000 square kilometers.

Chinese culture dated back to around 5,000 years ago. The Chinese culture had a profound impact on the world while its tradition, practices, and festivals were celebrated, instilled, and practiced by a great number of people around the world.

No one knew how many people with exceptional abilities, legends, and heroes were born on this vast and mysterious land.

China now had Three Doors, Five Sects, Nine Dragons and Five Tigers.

The Nine Dragoons were the nine martial arts masters with otherworldly abilities. They represented the clandestine Martial World of China. Each and every one of them had perfected Stage 9 inner qi and were extremely powerful with extreme inner abilities.

Dongfang Ming Wang was one of the Dragons with the name 'Crimson Dragon.'

He was highly respected in China and every power gave both overt and covert attention to his actions. Three months ago, after Qin Feng escaped from the Amethyst Dragon Palace, Dongfang Ming Wang was the first person he approached after Ximen Chui Xue brought him to the provincial capital.

"Of course, I remember our deal. You don't need to worry about that. I won't break our promise!" Qin Feng answered while tensing his legs. The promise ticked him off.

However, for the sake of the safety of his women in Acropolis City, Qin Feng did not have another choice but to agree to Dongfang Ming Wang's condition.

"I know you don't have the nerve to break our promise, but an old dog cannot alter its way of barking. You're still licentious in

conduct and lead a wild life. Even though you did not develop relationships with any women, you always imposed on them...”

Qin Feng’s face darkened and interrupted Dongfang Ming Wang. He harrumphed, “How can you keep on stalking other people, you weird geezer! Did you know that I can sue you for invading my privacy?!”

Dongfang Ming Wang was tickled pink by Qin Feng. He giggled and replied nonchalantly, “Go ahead, then!”

Qin Feng was left speechless again. He was in the provincial capital, the territory of Dongfang Ming Wang. How could he sue him? Even if he found a way to file a charge against Dongfang Ming Wang at a police station, Qin Feng believed that, in the end, he would be the one to be detained and not Dongfang Ming Wang!

Qin Feng remembered the cold and unkind Liu Bing Bing when he thought of the police.

I miss her a lot.

“Tsk, I’m too lazy to fight you. Tell me, what is the situation in Acropolis now? Was it all good?” Qin Feng dropped his carefree attitude and became grave.

With his brooding eyes, Dongfang Ming Wang looked out onto the faraway terrain where Acropolis City was located. Then, he spoke calmly.

“The ladies are all fine. Ling Bei Bei is still in the hospital and has not woken up yet. I’ve dispatched a group of people to protect her around the clock. Zhao Ling Xian was almost forced to marry into the Liang family. I made my stand and forced the Liang family to cancel the marriage. Meanwhile, the woman named Yun Xiao shared the same fate as Zhao Ling Xian. She’s only one step away from marrying into the Gao family. I put some pressure on the Gao family to force them to cancel the wedding as well. Bai Qing and Bai Xiu remain the same. Liu Wen Jing and Liu Xiao Jia lead quiet

lives. Li Yu Chen is still working for the Royal Group. Everything is fine as usual...

“Holy sh*t! You see, how many women I have mentioned? The youngest is only a junior high student! Of all the women, how could you lay your hands on a minor?! Can you still call yourself a human?! I must be blind for giving my granddaughter to you!”

Dongfang Ming Wang exploded before he could finish his report to Qin Feng. He set up a marriage with the Qin family a long time ago and betrothed his granddaughter to Qin Feng. Little had he expected that Qin Feng would oppose the marriage and lead a feckless and dissolute life engaging many women at a time. His chaotic relationship with women greatly infuriated Dongfang Ming Wang.

Qin Feng heaved a long sigh of relief after knowing that the women he treasured were all fine.

He peered at the faraway sky with clear eyes. He felt lonely.

“Geezer Dongfang, I won’t eat my words and will fulfill the deal between us. You don’t have to keep an eye on me any longer.”

Qin Feng was quite touched that Dongfang Ming Wang settled perfectly and wholeheartedly everything he asked of him.

Dongfang Ming Wang was the first person he approached when he arrived in the provincial capital three months ago. He pleaded with Dongfang Ming Wang to maneuver his men and protect all his women in Acropolis City. Dongfang Ming Wang agreed to offer his help on one condition.

During the Qin family’s competition three months later, Dongfang Ming Wang urged Qin Feng to claim victory, became the junior patriarch of the Qin family, and marry Dongfang Qing Xue.

From that moment on, Dongfang Qing Xue would always be his wife. He could not take another concubine.

Qin Feng agreed.

Looking at Qin Feng's lonely background, Dongfang Ming Wang sighed.

He then switched a topic and asked, "Why did you have to conceal yourself in the provincial capital these past three months?"

Most of Qin Feng's enemies were based in the provincial capital. By right, the provincial capital was the most dangerous place for him, and he would certainly die if he ever stepped into the provincial capital.

"The most dangerous place is the safest place," Qin Feng replied indifferently.

Dongfang Ming Wang grinned widely like a kid, "Oh for God's sake, do you think I'm so stupid to not see through your little pesky mind? You're just taking advantage of my influence in the provincial capital and staying under the umbrella of my protection. By doing so, who the f*ck would still have the nerve to lay their fingers on you?!"

Dongfang Ming Wang revealed his intention, and Qin Feng felt awkward.

"I have a question too!"

"Fire it out fast! I hate it the most when people don't finish their sentences!" harrumphed Dongfang Ming Wang as he smacked Qin Feng's shoulder and almost sent him hurtling down into the abyss.

"Why did you betroth Dongfang Qin Xue to me? Don't you think you're burning your own fingers?"

Dongfang Ming Wang was Crimson Dragon, one of the Nine Dragons of China. Not only did he possess bottomless strength, but the Dongfang family was another massively powerful family that could not be reckoned with. It was a superior and large family clan that even the Qin family in the provincial capital could not match.

Therefore, how come this geezer wants to marry his

granddaughter to me? Qin Feng asked himself.

“Hahaha!” Dongfang Ming Wang lifted his head into the sky and guffawed uproariously. The valley reciprocated to his laugh by trembling slightly.

Qin Feng felt he would never understand the true strength of the old man. He could not sense any form of inner qi from him even though he was so close to him. He looked no different from an ordinary person; however, he could easily scare the wits out of you with a simple laugh or smack you on the shoulder.

“Qin Feng! The time is not here yet. The only thing I can tell you now is that Dongfang Qing Xue did not lose but in fact she earned!

“The Dongfang family will never be at a loss for forming a close relationship with the Qin family. I’m paving a road for the future!”

Qin Feng was utterly confused. He became wired up suddenly as a thought crossed his mind, Could it be that this geezer found out the thing about the Hedonist Sovereign System?

“Why are you looking at me like that? Please don’t think too much. It won’t be you who’ll be our backer once we form our relationship through marriage. It’ll be your parents...”

“My parents?”

Qin Feng’s eyes suddenly turn hazy. The Qin family in Acropolis City could not hold its ground and fell during the great war three months ago. Uncle Fu took his father to seek refuge for the Qin family in the provincial capital. Qin Feng missed his father a lot as he had not seen him for around three months.

As for his mother, Qin Feng did not have any memories of his mother since he was born.

“Who exactly is my mother? Where is she now?” Qin Feng looked at Dongfang Ming Wang hoping he would tell him the whereabouts of his long-lost mother.

Dongfang Ming Wang refused to say anything further. He sighed, “Ai! I’ve spoken too much. We should call it a day now. I’m too old, and I feel sleepy after the night has fallen. I’m going home first.”

Dongfang Ming Wang’s voice became distant, but it was still loud and clear as if he was still standing beside Qin Feng. Just like performing a magic, he vanished before Qin Feng in the blink of an eye causing Qin Feng to gape in astonishment.

“What the f*ck! You stupid geezer, what kind of place have you bring me to? How am I supposed to go back on my own? You should’ve taken me along when you leave!”

Qin Feng kept dissing Dongfang Ming Wang. However, there was nothing left aside from his own voice and echo and Dongfang Ming Wang was no longer in his sight.

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The day had arrived when Qin Feng returned to Chang Xin’s villa.

He had run for almost 200 km yesterday night before he found his way home. If Qin Feng had the chance to run into Dongfang Ming Wang again, he swore he would kill himself in front of Dongfang Ming Wang as revenge for leaving him behind.

As soon as he entered the parlor, Chang Xin shot a barrage of questions at him while holding a chilly expression, “Qin Feng, where did you go last night? What did you do to Yan Yan?”

Only now did Qin Feng remember last night Hua Yan went on a rampage and almost killed himself.

“What have I done to Yan Yan? Why don’t you ask that crazy girl what she has done to me instead? She is freaking insane! She almost killed me!”

Qin Feng and Chang Xin had exchanged blows, and Hua Yan came downstairs. She was dressed in a white shirt and a kilt.

Hua Yan suddenly stopped when she saw Qin Feng. Her sky-blue eyes were veiled with complex expressions. She remained still for a good while before moving toward the duo.

“Yan Yan, just in time. What on earth actually happened last night? I was suddenly awakened by some noises outside and then after I came downstairs to check what was going on, I found you unconscious in the parlor with your sleeping gown all torn apart. Qin Feng was nowhere in sight, and he had not come home. Tell me, what happened?”

After Chang Xin discovered Hua Yan, she helped her into her room. Hua Yan had remained unconscious for the entire night, and she had just woken up, so Chang Xin still did not know what happened last night.

Hua Yan fell silent facing Chang Xin’s interrogation. Bright pink crawled up her face, and she answered her charmingly, “Aiya, please don’t ask so many questions, Big Sister Xin Xin. In sum, Qin Feng did not force me to do anything last night. How can you expect a girl tell you something like this?”

Like a newlywed, Hua Yan gave a charming smile to Qin Feng before running away.

Standing in the doorway, Qin Feng and Chang Xin were both in a state of utter confusion.

Yan Yan has fallen in love with Qin Feng? Chang Xin’s mind was filled with many questions. They even had sexual relations last night?! But, how is that possible?!”

What the f*ck?! What kind of trick is this woman playing? Do you think that this young master will accept you after you make a false charge against me?! This brother is not an easy man! Qin Feng roared inwardly as well.

“Hmph!”

Chang Xin glared at Qin Feng and stomped out of the villa. Qin

Feng hastily followed her. He had run his way home for a night, and he did not want to run back to the university again.

When he arrived at the Medical College of Provincial Capital University, Qin Feng realized that the atmosphere of the class was not right. His students lay lifelessly on the table while a large headed middle-aged man was blabbering on the podium.

Qin Feng entered the lecture hall and laughed, “I see that all of you are so tired and washed out. Can I take it as all of you come to overnight in the lecture hall so that you can claim a good spot to attend my class?”

Qin Feng’s voice was like a steroid, and the two hundred students regained their vigor, shot up, and sat with their backs straight. All of them focused their gazes and stared spiritedly at Qin Feng.

Chapter 425 - Exchange Study

The two hundred students came to the lecture early to grab themselves good spots. Some of them had not even eaten breakfast and stormed their way to the lecture hall instead just to attend Qin Feng's class. Unfortunately, the man who was lecturing them that day wasn't Qin Feng but a roly-poly middle-aged man.

The roly-poly middle-aged man was arrogant. He climbed up to the podium with a high and mighty attitude when he entered the lecture hall and introduced himself. He said his name was Xiao Lei, the chief physician of Department of Neurology in the affiliated hospital. He had been specially invited by the medical college's dean of the Provincial Capital University to run a spot check on the students about the practical knowledge of Western medicine.

This class was intended to be Professor Qin Feng's lesson, yet a strange guy bounced in from nowhere and prattled nonsense at them. It was natural that the students did not like him, so they all lay dispiritedly on their tables waiting for Professor Qin Feng to drive this person away.

Finally, their savior had arrived.

Like previous lessons, Qin Feng maintained his humorous style by cracking a joke as soon as he entered the lecture hall. He had tall stature and he was handsome standing under the sunlight. With his down-to-earth manner, he successfully seized the heart of his students and all of them exploded.

"Professor Qin Feng, we missed you so much!"

"The f*ck?! Do you think you're Feng Gong?" Qin Feng harrumphed while glancing at his students. [TN: Féng Gǒng (冯巩) is a Chinese actor, famous crosstalker, director, and screenwriter. Best known for his performance in the annual CCTV New Year's Gala having made more appearances in the show than other major performers.]

“Handsome Professor Qin Feng, we love you so much!”

“You freak! I’m not gay!” Qin Feng’s face darkened.

“Professor Qin Feng, we wanted to attend your Chinese medicine class. We want you to lead us in exploring the expansive field of Chinese medicine and embrace the profoundness of acupuncture. Hurry up and cast that stupid fat*ss out the lecture hall! He nauseates us, and we don’t like him!”

The students acted like peasants in a rebellion attempting to overthrow the government. Displeased by the students, Xiao Lei turned to Qin Feng and shot fierce glare at him.

They exchanged glances and recognized one another.

Xiao Lei was the fat*ass who obstructed Qin Feng by every possible means when Qin Feng and Chang Xin had rushed to the affiliated hospital to rescue Wang Cheng Fa. In the end, his actions had ticked Qin Feng off, and Qin Feng beat him down brutally.

Xiao Lei’s second uncle, Xiao Shan, was the vice-president of the affiliated hospital, yet that had not stopped Qin Feng from humiliating.

“It’s you, you brat!” Xiao Lei instantly remembered the way Qin Feng had brutally beaten him upon seeing Qin Feng. He was champed in rage.

Soon, his angry expression faded and a wicked grin crawled onto his jowly face.

There was a reason why he was invited by the dean of the medical college to give a talk to the medical college’s students on the practical knowledge and some study cases of Western medicine.

Yesterday, the higher-ups of the Provincial Capital University received an exchange study proposal from the Saint Medical Institute in America extending their wish to come to the Provincial Capital University for an academic exchange.

The Saint Medical Institute was the most famous higher institute in America that specialized in Western medicine. Their mastery and research on the Western medical field were the vanguards of the world. Many incurable, uncommon diseases and illnesses that couldn't be cured by the rest of the world had been cured by the specialized team sent out from the Saint Medical Institute. Some of their treatments were so successful that they caused a massive tremor in the world medical organization.

The news of a legendary higher institute like this suddenly wishing to come for an academic exchange at the medical college of China's Provincial Capital University dropped like a bombshell on all of the higher-ups of the medical college stunning them so much that they were all thrown into chaos.

It was such a strange and hard to come by opportunity. They were certain that they had to be able to make a name for the medical college in the provincial capital once they formed a relationship with Saint Medical Institute. Their prominence might even be able to return to the level it was at five years before the disappearance of the divine Chinese medicine practitioner, Li Xing Tian.

As such, starting the day before, the higher-ups of medical college were extremely busy. Since the Saint Medical Institute was best-known for their mastery over the Western medicine, the higher-ups of the medical college had organized a special training session for the medical college's students to sharpen and honed their practical skills and knowledge on Western medicine. Therefore, they invited Xiao Lei over from the affiliated hospital to host a practical training session.

Xiao Lei had a very special identity and stood in the lecture hall as a professional.

He heard the students address Qin Feng as a professor, so he assumed that that Qin Feng was merely a petty lecturer that taught in the medical college. How could a petty lecturer of Qin Feng's

caliber stand on the same ground with him as a professional? Before him, Qin Feng was merely a servant who was fit only to run errands, clean the blackboard, and fetch the drinks. Xiao Lei thought he could humiliate and toy with Qin Feng to his heart's content in the future.

The wicked grin on Xiao Lei's jowly face widened as he thought about it.

"It's me, but I'm not the brat here. You are. What made you come to my class?" Qin Feng plastered a smile and looked at Xiao Lei.

Xiao Lei suddenly burst into a brazen fit of maniacal laughter. He stood at the podium with a look of haughty disdain while looking at Qin Feng, "Why am I, the high and mighty chief physician of the department of neurology of the affiliated hospital, standing here you ask? It's such a hilarious question. In fact, it's stupid! Let me tell you, I'm here because the higher-ups of medical college pleaded for me to come here! Otherwise, do you think I'm so free to come here to be a lecturer and spoon-feed these babies?!

"How much can a lecturer earn? Do you know that I can easily earn your monthly salary just by doing an operation!"

Xiao Lei's ego inflated and caused him to blabber rudely. His ill-mannered actions ticked the students off causing them to yelled and grumble at him.

Qin Feng gestured with his hand to calm his students down.

Then, he grinned and spoke to Xiao Lei, "Director Xiao is such a big figure to the extent that the higher-ups of medical college craved for you to teach here. I really have to extend my gratitude to Director Xiao Lei for broadening my horizons. Thank you very much, Director Xiao Lei.

"Oh yeah, have any of you recorded the way Director Xiao was blowing his own horn?" Qin Feng asked as he turned to his students.

Immediately, around twenty or so student shot up and replied, “Professor Qin Feng, I was playing with my phone just now, and I accidentally recorded it. Hurry up, and take it to the higher-ups so he can be sacked!”

“The first lesson Professor Qin Feng taught us was that you will be a dumb*ss if you don’t have the ability to blow your own horn. This guy is probably a dumb*ss!”

Although today was only the fourth day of Qin Feng’s lectures, they were extremely close to Qin Feng. It was tough for other people to reach this level of closeness even after they had known each other for four years.

Seeing Xiao Lei had the nerve to bicker with Qin Feng, the students all joined in with Qin Feng’s crusade against Xiao Lei. They feared nothing and no one with Qin Feng as their backer and called Xiao Lei dumb*ss one after another without stopping. Xiao Lei was so infuriated that his face darkened.

“Hmph, useless piece of sh*t! You only have a mouth and some petty tricks but no more than that. It’s such a disgrace bickering with rubbish like you.”

The first time Xiao Lei saw Qin Feng was when Qin Feng followed Chang Xin to save Wang Cheng Fa. At that time, Qin Feng still had not obtained the Decree of Five Element Acupuncture. He just utilized the Talisman of Clairvoyance to assist Chang Xin in pinpointing the patient’s heart problem.

Thus, in Xiao Lei’s eyes, Qin Feng was merely Chang Xin’s assistant. He believed that Qin Feng was only an inept assistant that could not even handle an operation on his own.

How can he, an amateur, become a lecturer in a university? When Xiao Lei thought of this, his eyes became even more contemptuous when he looked at Qin Feng.

“Aiya, Director Xiao is so wrong about me. I not only can play

vocal drama and some petty tricks game, I'm good at martial arts as well. Does Director Xiao wish to compare notes on martial arts with me?" Qin Feng offered a naughty grin to Xiao Lei.

Shocked, Xiao Lei stepped three paces backward as a cold sweat began to form on his back.

Qin Feng had brutally beaten him in the hospital the last time, and he had just been discharged from the hospital today. He did not want to return to the hospital because of Qin Feng!

"Tsk! What kind of era are you living in? We're in the 21st century when the science and technology rules... Do you think we're still living in the era of the barbarian and still settle our scores through fighting? You're such a boorish fellow!

"Since you're one of the lecturers of the medical college, and if you really have the skill of a doctor, then let's settle our scores via a medical battle! Do you dare to accept my challenge, brat?"

Xiao Lei did not have the guts to fight Qin Feng. He believed that Qin Feng would've kicked him off the podium before he made his first move. However, if they were to battle using medical skills, Xiao Lei was very confident that he could win the fight.

He deemed Qin Feng to be an amateurish dresser. Perhaps he could deceive the university students by reading the inflexible theories from a textbook; however, Xiao Lei was certain that Qin Feng knew nothing when it came to applying the knowledge to practical uses.

"Sure, I accept it! I happen to be master of both the pen and the sword. Since you wish for a softer approach, then let's do it!" How was there any possible way that Qin Feng could not see through Xiao Lei's intentions? He already had the Decree of Five Element of Acupuncture in his arsenal, so he wasn't afraid of Xiao Lei.

"Haha! You still don't know that you're at the death gate! Name it. What would you like the battle to be?" Seeing that Qin Feng had

agreed to the challenge, Xiao Lei let out the satisfied laugh of a game master.

“Seems like you all are having a jolly moment here! I did not expect to witness a medical battle when I began patrolling the compound. Gentlemen, may I have the honor of being the judge of this battle?”

A procession of ten or so professors passed right by the lecture hall. Their leader was an older man with a hoary head of around sixty years old. With a gleeful smile on his face, he walked into the lecture hall and focused his clear-eyed gaze on Qin Feng and Xiao Lei.

Trailing behind the elder were the professors of the medical college. Chang Xin was in the procession as well with a cold expression. She spared no glances at Qin Feng.

“Professor Ling. It’s Professor Ling!”

“Seems like the news of the I-don’t-know university in America is coming to our campus for an academic exchange is true. Otherwise, why would Professor Ling bring a team of professors to patrol the medical college?”

“Professor Ling as the judge? Oh, my lord, this will be so interesting!”

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Qin Feng did not know anybody aside from his students since this was only the fourth day of his teaching stint at the university. His students were all very excited when they saw the silver-headed elder.

According to legend, after the disappearance of the divine Chinese medicine practitioner Li Xing Tian, Professor Ling had the highest degree of Chinese medical skill in the medical college. He was extremely prestigious in the heart of every medical college student.

“Ah, so it’s Professor Ling. Of course, you can. In fact, the honor would be ours for you to be the judge,” Xiao Lei knew who Ling Qing Yuan was, so he put on a smiling face and tried to flatter Ling Qing Yuan.

The medical college in Provincial Capital University had a close relationship with the affiliated hospital. The majority of the graduates from the medical college interned or worked at the affiliated hospital. Therefore, in order to have a smooth life in the affiliated hospital, it was vital for one to curry favor with the elders of the medical college.

Chapter 426 - Neurology and Neuropsychiatry

Disclaimer: Please do not rely on the portrayal of western medicine, Chinese medicine, or the symptoms of mental illness in this novel for any sort of accuracy. This is pure fiction and neither the translator, the editor, or Gravity Tales at large believe, align, or condone the depictions in this novel. We are aware that there are several discrepancies between reality and the actions of the characters and assure you that it is an accurate translation of the original work. If you wish to learn more about any of the topics brought up in this chapter, please do your own research through reputable sources.

“How about you, kid? May I have the honor of being the judge?” Since Xiao Lei had agreed, Ling Qing Yuan turned to Qin Feng and asked for his consent.

From his warm smile, one could see that he held a great interest in Qin Feng.

“Of course, thank you for volunteering, Elder Ling!” Qin Feng said.

Seeing that Qin Feng had consented to allow Ling Qing Yuan to be their judge, Xiao Lei’s smile broadened. Initially, he only wanted to disgrace Qin Feng in front of his students and exact his revenge for the insult he received at the hospital. However, the battle was not going to end lightly as that because Professor Ling Qing Yuan had stuck his nose into their affairs and became the judge of their battle.

Therefore, Xiao Lei now not only wanted to disgrace Qin Feng, but he also wanted to make a name for himself in front of Ling Qing Yuan. If he could earn the respect of Professor Ling Qing Yuan, then his life would sail smoothly afterward at the affiliated hospital.

“Qin Feng, I’m not fond of bullying the new guy, so I’ll let you decide the rules,” Xiao Lei threw a meaningful smile at Qin Feng. It was obvious that he was looking down at Qin Feng.

“Since Director Xiao specialized in western medicine, while I have a fair amount of knowledge of Chinese medicine. How about this: you will examine me with western medicine while I’ll examine yours with Chinese medicine. We’ll see which one of us has the most correct diagnosis of the physical condition of his opponent.”

Qin Feng paid no attention to Xiao Lei’s meaningful smile. As soon as he finished talking, his students were so excited that they danced and gesticulated in joy.

The students all bore the same doubt in their minds. In this era of globalization, western medicine grew as Chinese medicine was falling into decay. All of them loved Qin Feng’s Chinese medicine class very much, but they feared for the prospects of Chinese medicine, so they were looking forward to this battle of between western medicine and Chinese medicine.

“Fine then! Let’s get the ball rolling!” Xiao Lei agreed to the rules without giving it a second thought. He could not wait any longer to defeat Qin Feng.

“Alright, since you’re my younger peer, you go first,” Xiao Lei said.

Qin Feng accepted his courtesy wholeheartedly. He walked toward Xiao Lei and stared at his fat head and large ears for a good while. Suddenly, he frowned.

“Director Xiao’s features are so horrible that it affects my ability to read your face... I guess I should skip the ‘look’ in the look, listen, question, and jump to feeling your pulse instead.”

Qin Feng then began to feel Xiao Lei’s pulse with all seriousness causing Xiao Lei’s face to grow grotesque with a wretched

expression while all the students laughed their heads off. Even the corner of Ling Qing Yuan's and Chang Xin's mouth quivered a bit. Both of them tried very hard to suppress their laughter.

After 15 seconds, Qin Feng withdrew his hand.

Then, he wiped his hand clean with Xiao Lei's hem made a disdainful remark, "You should start to keep fit, Director Xiao. You see, my hand was covered with grease after I put my hand on your wrist!"

"Are you through? Do you still want to continue the battle or not?" Xiao Lei almost fainted from his anger when he heard the students once again burst into peals of laughter.

Qin Feng squinted, plastered a fake smile on his face and spoke earnestly, "Please chill, Director Xiao. We, as scholars who have studied the art of healing, must remain calm and collected at all cost no matter the conditions. How can Director Xiao's thoughts be so easily thrown into chaos after I cracked a few jokes? This is not how a grandmaster in the art of healing should behave!"

Qin Feng teased him, and he could not explode; otherwise, Qin Feng would be right: he wouldn't have the air of a grandmaster.

Qin Feng was satisfied seeing Xiao Lei's troubled expression.

Suddenly, he shot a question at Xiao Lei, "Director Xiao, you've mentioned that you're the chief physician for the department of psychiatry, right?"

"Yes, I am!" Xiao Lei glared snappily at Qin Feng before he realized something wasn't right. His face sank and glowered, "F*ck you! You're the psychiatrist. I'm the chief physician of the neuropsychiatry department!"

The whole lecture hall rocked with laughter. This time, not even Chang Xin who had been pulling a face or the stern Ling Qing Yuan could hold back their laughter.

Qin Feng nodded vigorously and replied, "Oh, oh! So you're the

chief physician of the neuropsychiatry department. Aren't they the same?"

Xiao Lei finally understood what Qin Feng meant. He was the chief physician of the neurology department. However, Qin Feng twisted the words around and confused him causing him to say the wrong thing.

Xiao Lei had almost been tormented to death by Qin Feng's shameless and quirky mind before they had even begun the battle.

"Are you here for a talk or to examine my condition? Could it be that because you cannot do it you are deliberately trying to stall for more time by talking?"

"Say it if you cannot do it, and I'll take my turn promptly!" Xiao Lei shot a disdainful glare at Qin Feng.

Qin Feng held back his jerky smile and turned serious. "I'm done, Director Xiao!

"Something must be wrong with your mental health!"

"F*ck you! You're the one with a mental issue!" Xiao Lei roared ignoring Ling Qing Yuan and the group of old fogies.

"The onset of mental illness is characterized by being easily irritated, short-tempered, and if left alone for a long period of time without seeking professional assistance, it will induce neurasthenia, weakening of immunity system, and indigestion which in turn causes obesity...

"Besides that, Director Xiao has bad breath, an elevated body temperature, constipation, and hemorrhoids. All of this leads to one answer: you have a mental illness. Director Xiao, you must take care of yourself!"

Xiao Lei stared at Qin Feng in awe.

The symptoms Qin Feng rattled off were half-genuine and half-sham. The mental illness was fake; however, the symptoms of

having bad breath, an elevated body temperature, constipation, and hemorrhoids were all true.

“You... bullsh*t!” Xiao Lei’s face blushed red.

How could he make it public in front of so many people? It’s so embarrassing!

“I might be wrong. Anyway, we have Elder Ling as our judge. Just let Elder Ling examine you. Then, we’ll know if I am the real deal or not,” Qin Feng countered indifferently while shrugging his shoulders.

Cold sweat instantly streamed out from Xiao Lei’s body. Ling Qing Yuan was the spearhead of Chinese medicine in the medical college, so Xiao Lei believed that Ling Qing Yuan would be able to see the symptoms with a glance.

“That’s not necessary. Fellow Qin Feng is right. Chapped lips and a swollen nose are the symptoms of an elevated body temperature, and Director Xiao has both symptoms. Besides, I’ve noticed that your tongue is coated with a layer of white matter, and when you talk, you spit all over the place. Indeed, you have a bad breath... I can smell it from this far away,” Ling Qing Yuan did not step forward and remained in his original position while explaining his observations of Xiao Lei.

The students were thrilled by him that they could not stop laughing. They never expected that Xiao Lei was troubled by both bad breath and hemorrhoids.

What a disgusting person!

Also, after Ling Qin Yuan had run through a diagnosis of Xiao Lei, so all of the students believed that Xiao Lei indeed had a mental illness. They now looked at him with strange eyes and vigilant expressions especially the students in the first row. They stared warily at Xiao Lei as they feared Xiao Lei might suddenly go crazy and rampage.

“Now it’s my turn, Qin Feng!”

Xiao Lei was humiliated by Qin Feng. Holding his pent-up anger, he stormed his way towards Qin Feng.

Qin Feng hastily stepped a few paces backward. He moved his way towards the students sitting in the first row, took Hua Yan’s mask, and put it on without asking for her consent. He said, “Director Xiao’s breath is too awful. I can’t get close to you without putting on a mask first. I hope Director Xiao won’t mind it.”

Qin Feng’s utterance had caused everybody to laughed incessantly again. Hua Yan, on the other hand, was stunned. She put on the same mask every day, and Qin Feng just took it without asking for her permission. Thus, they were practically kissing each other!

Chang Xin’s face turned chilly. Seeing how casual Qin Feng was in taking Hua Yan’s mask and putting it on, and the fact that Hua Yan did not stop him, Chang Xin was certain that Qin Feng and Hua Yan must have developed their relationship. Both of them must have kissed before, but she wasn’t certain if they had slept together or not.

Chang Xin seethed after witnessing it. She had been taking Hua Yan as her best friend. They shared a very intimate relationship and Chang Xin did not know how to face Hua Yan anymore.

Xiao Lei was once again rendered speechless. He choked on a mouthful of blood and could neither spit it out nor swallow it.

He stared furiously at Qin Feng and hastily went to examine his body condition to put an end to Qin Feng’s chance for mischief.

Chinese medicine emphasized a look, listen, question, and feel the pulse approach while western medicine had their own way of examining their patient. A great example was that western medicine could deduce the severity of some diseases like fever or flu via the color of phlegm, urine, and feces.

However, Qin Feng was a martial artist, so his body was in its best condition. Xiao Lei examined him for a few rounds, yet he still could not find any symptoms of illness.

“Director Xiao, is my body so healthy that you are not able to see what problems my body may have?” Qin Feng offered a sly grin to Xiao Lei. Xiao Lei replied to his gleeful grin with an ashen face.

At last, he could not continue his pretense and shook his head. He sighed, “I can’t find any illness in his body.”

“So that’s means I won, right? Director Xiao?”

“Hmph! It’s an unfair battle, to begin with, anyway!” Xiao Lei refuse to admit his incompetence in front of Ling Qing Yuan, so he began to find all sorts of reasons to defend himself with.

“You learned Chinese medicine while I specialized in western medicine. Chinese medicine emphasizes greatly on four steps: look, listen, question, and feel the pulse. You Chinese medicine practitioners could diagnose some common diseases through reading faces and feeling pulses. However, that is not what we do in western medicine! We use all kinds of highly advanced medical devices to run x-ray and microscopic analyses to deduce the causes of illness and condition of a patient.

“Chinese medicine has long gone down the drain. Nobody wants to learn this kind of outdated stuff. No offense, but who suffers from a serious illness and does not go seek assistance from a doctor of western medicine? Let me put it in a way you will understand: Chinese medicine can only cure common illnesses such as fevers, the flu, headaches, and stomach aches. Are you saying that you can cure some serious illness such as cardiovascular diseases, neurological illnesses, and internal visceral injuries simply by feeling the pulse and herbal prescriptions without an injection? Are you kidding me?”

Xiao Lei had lost the battle, so he criticized the lack of usefulness of Chinese medicine and compared it with the large demand for

western medicine to beat down Qin Feng. Qin Feng remained rather unaffected by his speech. It was their judge, Ling Qing Yuan who reacted strongly to Xiao Lei's speech. His face began to twitch, and his breath came in explosive puffs. His eyes rolled, and he fell unconscious.

“What happened, Professor Ling?”

“Professor Ling has fainted!”

“Stop moving around! Students, stay in your seats; professors, move out of the lecture hall now. Maintain the room's ventilation!”

.....

Ling Qing Yuan suddenly fainted throwing everybody into chaos.

"Everybody silent! Whoever utters a syllable from this moment on better not dare to come to my class anymore!" Qin Feng suddenly rose to his feet and glared. The students instantly fell into a pool of dead silence.

Rushing, Xiao Lei and Qin Feng arrived at Ling Qing Yuan's side soon after. Most of the professors had retreated to the sideline to keep the room ventilated.

“Director Xiao, didn't you say that western medicine is the major trend now while Chinese medicine is lagging behind and that cardiovascular diseases can only be cured through western methods or through operation? Then I ask you now, what is the reason that Elder Ling has fallen unconscious?”

Qin Feng's countenance froze as he glared fiercely at Xiao Lei.

Xiao Lei suddenly felt that he was struck by a massive pressure causing him to lost the courage to speak.

“You proclaimed yourself as the chief physician of the neurology department, bluffing and blustering the title in front of everybody, but you don't even know the exact reason that Elder Lin has

fainted. He fainted due to a heart attack! This is Director Xiao's area of expertise!"

Qin Feng caused Xiao Lei's face to blush in anger. He wished he could hide in a hole.

But he knew he could not escape now. He steeled himself and said, "Qin Feng, there's no point saying all this and that. Elder Lin is in dire strait now, and you still have the time to compare western and Chinese medicine with me? Since you always brag about how great Chinese medicine is, I dare you to cure Elder Lin with Chinese medicine!"

Chapter 427 - Five Poison Sting and Compendium of Hundred Materia Medica

Since he had a rough time, Xiao Lei felt that he had to make Qin Feng struggle.

He could not save Professor Ling Qing Yuan, so he passed the duty to Qin Feng to see how he was going to do it.

Qin Feng did not waver and remained calm because he had run a quick check on Ling Qing Yuan's condition and knew what measures should he take to save him.

The Hedonist Sovereign System had released the 'develop China's traditional medicine' mission on Qin Feng's first day at Provincial Capital University. This mission had an undefined time limit and rewards. It seemed as though this was a chance to lay a solid foundation to expand China's traditional medicine.

At his core, he wanted to utilize the students of the medical college as a platform to complete the mission. He would glorify and introduce the profoundness of Chinese medicine to the world through them. In order to do that, he had to make his two hundred students believe in Chinese medicine and, eventually, fall in love with it. Thus, when they grew up and stepped into the society as professionals, they would work with Qin Feng to magnify and revitalize China's traditional medicine.

“Director Xiao is an expert in neurology and shot Chinese medicine down in flames. You mentioned that Chinese medicine could only be used to treat common illnesses such as fevers and the flu and that serious diseases such as heart attacks can only be treated by operation, so why don't you, Director Xiao, cure Elder Ling right now and show us the magnificence and superiority of western medicine?”

Qin Feng's cheerful smile seemed like a demon's smile to Xiao Lei

and haunted him.

Initially, he wanted to humiliate Qin Feng and avenge himself. However, the situation had taken a sharp turn for the worse. Qin Feng had pushed him to the limit, and he was on the verge of falling apart!

“If we use the western medicine approach, we first have to send Elder Ling to the hospital to be examined, and only then can we begin treatment. We have nothing here, so what do you expect me to do? Perform an operation on Elder Ling without any medical devices? Do you know anything about western medicine?”

Qin Feng chuckled, “I don’t have to know how western medicine works because I’m smart enough to have learned Chinese medicine. You prattled so much without saying much of anything meaning that you can’t cure Elder Ling!”

“Yes! I can’t cure Professor Ling. Since you bragged about how great Chinese medicine is, then you should cure Elder Ling! Stop comparing yourself to me if you cannot do it either!” Xiao Lei roared as he glared ferociously. He only admitted that he could not save Ling Qing Yuan publicly because he believed that nobody else could save him either.

“Oh, you actually speak the truth every once in a while. I can really save Elder Ling, and I’ll save him with the Chinese medicine that you look down upon!”

Qin Feng scoffed as a massive amount of aura erupted from his body.

Suddenly, his hands flexed, and ten silver needles appeared in his hand. He moved both hands simultaneously and inserted the ten silver needles into the acupoints around Ling Qing Yuan’s heart.

Surges of inner qi streamed into Ling Qing Yuan through the silver needles and circulated around his heart. When Ling Qing Yuan was struck by a heart attack, Qin Feng had examined him

with the Talisman of Clairvoyance and found out that Ling Qing Yuan's heart stopped functioning because his blood vessels were blocked. Therefore, Qin Feng was now transferring inner qi into Elder Ling's body to clear the blood vessels by promoting the blood flow around his heart.

A few elders among the parade of professors were extremely delighted when they saw the silver needles vibrating on their own in Ling Qing Yuan's chest. They were stunned, so they stared at the miraculous sight with their mouth agape unable to utter a single syllable. Although this was not the first time Chang Xin had witnessed Qin Feng using the Needle Manipulation Technique, she was still marveled by the sight.

Xiao Lei did not know what the Needle Manipulation Technique was, but the sight of ten silver needles vibrating on their own was enough to stun him for a good amount of time. Only then did he realize that Qin Feng was not an ordinary assistant. He was clearly an experienced Chinese medicine practitioner!

The silver needles vibrated in Ling Qing Yuan's chest for around five minutes. While they vibrated, nobody dared open their mouths as their attention was seized by the wonderful sight before them.

Ling Qing Yuan suddenly awakened.

Cough! Cough!

He felt suffocated, and he coughed violently once he woke up.

"What happened to me? Why are you all surrounding me?" Ling Qing Yuan had lost consciousness the moment he fainted, so he was clueless as to what kind of tragedy had happened.

Somebody from the group of professors briefed Ling Qing Yuan about the incident. As he was briefed by his peers, he noticed the silver needles that were still vibrating in his body.

He screamed, "This--this is the Needle Manipulation Technique!

Who performed the treatment? Where is he now?!”

Everyone then looked over at Qin Feng and realized that he was now sitting beside Hua Yan. Hua Yan tried to get her mask back from Qin Feng, but he was toying with her. Both of them were having a fun time together.

“Elder Ling, the professor over there is the one who performed the treatment,” all the professors’ eyes were flooded with intertwined shock and helplessness as they looked at Qin Feng speechless. He was so young, yet he had the ability to perform the supreme Needle Manipulation Technique. What’s more, he acted like it was nothing worth recognizing.

Glowing with light, Ling Qing Yuan hurried his way toward Qin Feng. Before he could open his mouth to speak, Qin Feng waved his hand and withdrew all ten silver needles from Ling Qing Yuan’s chest.

Amazed by how precise and fast Qin Feng was in manipulating the needles, Ling Qing Yuan truly believed Qin Feng was his rescuer. He was marveled by the fact that Qin Feng was able to perform the Needle Manipulation Technique at an early age.

This means that he is a shaman!

Ling Qing Yuan could not perform the Needle Manipulation Technique because he could not condense and circulate inner qi.

“Fellow Qin Feng, thank you for saving my life!” Ling Qing Yuan looked at Qin Feng as if he had found a treasure.

Qin Feng was rather calm. He waved his hand and said nonchalantly, “Don’t be ridiculous! You seem to hold a pretty high position in the medical college. I might need your help next time if I’m in a trouble.”

Ling Qing Yuan’s mouth quirked. He did not know how to continue the conversation anymore.

Suddenly, he turned and stared coldly at Xiao Lei. It was because

Xiao Lei slandered Chinese medicine and condemned it as worthless that Ling Qing Yuan had become angry enough to trigger his heart attack.

“Director Xiao, Chinese medicine focuses primarily on producing a permanent cure while western medicine merely focuses on alleviating and recognizing symptoms. It’s true that Western medicine is the major trend now, but you mustn’t question the efficacy of Chinese medicine. Not to mention that as the descendants of the Yellow Emperor ourselves, we must not forget our origins!” [TN: Yellow Emperor (黄帝), or also known as Yellow Thearch, the Yellow God, or the Yellow Lord, or Huangdi, is a deity in Chinese religion, one of the legendary Chinese sovereigns and cultural heroes included among the mytho-historical Three Sovereigns and Five Emperors and cosmological Five Forms of the Highest Deity (五方上帝).]

Ling Qing Yuan criticized Xiao Lei, and Xiao Lei behaved like an errant child and remained silent. After all, he could not repudiate Ling Qing Yuan’s remark because even though he treated Chinese medicine like dirt, it had saved Ling Qing Yuan’s life where western medicine had done nothing despite his belief in its superiority. He had been like a turtle on its back when Ling Qing Yuan had fainted and could not do anything but bite his nails.

After criticizing Xiao Lei, Ling Qing Yuan extended his gratitude to Qin Feng again. He even exchanged contact information with Qin Feng before retreating with the parade of professors.

“I’ll see you out, Professor Ling!” Xiao Lei wanted to smooth over his mistakes.

Ling Qing Yuan looked at Xiao Lei and said scornfully, “That’s not necessary. You should go back to your students. Do I not have legs to walk myself out of the lecture hall?”

Xiao Lei had been beaten again. He pushed down his anger and saw Ling Qing Yuan off with a fake smile on his face.

The two hundred or so students were now extremely excited and looked at Qin Feng with admiration. The females' expressions conveyed a sense of marriage intent as did the males. Qin Feng was so frightened by their fervent glares that he had goosebumps.

These students were excited because they finally witnessed the true traditional medicine of China. Qin Feng effortlessly saved Ling Qing Yuan's life with just a few silver needles. He even had spare time to flirt with Hua Yan while he was treating a patient.

Ling Qing Yuan was struck by a heart attack, and Qin Feng cured it as easy as curing the flu.

The incident finally cleared everybody's doubt and affirmed their will to master the Chinese medicine. They all believed that western medicine and the chief physician of the neurology department of the affiliated hospital were worthless in relation Qin Feng and the profoundness Chinese medicine.

"Ding... Congratulations, Host Qin Feng. You've successfully glorified China's traditional medicine and showed the medical college's students the profoundness of Chinese medicine. The system awards you a Five Poison Sting and a Compendium of Hundred Materia Medica!"

.....

System notification suddenly beeped in Qin Feng's mind, shocking him.

"Little Pig, what mission did I clear?"

"Master, these are the rewards for the 'develop China's traditional medicine' mission. The mission has no time limitation with unspecified rewards and penalties. The system will reward Master in phases as the time goes by according to Master's performance. Just now Master showed the students the profoundness of Chinese medicine, so the system awarded Master a small reward. The system will award Master with better and

greater rewards as Master carries forward to bring Chinese medicine to a greater height of development.”

After Qin Feng got a good grasp of the situation, he hastily went to check the rewards he just received.

Five Poison Sting: silver needles dipped in five deadly poisons; the best hidden weapon known to the world to kill a person.

Compendium of Hundred Materia Medica: a collection of detailed descriptions of various common and rare herbs. It deeply explains the effects and medical properties of various herbs, spiritual plants, and eternal plants.

The Five Poison Sting was a long pitch-black needle. After finding out that the Five Poison Sting was dipped in five different deadly poisons, Qin Feng immediately threw it into the system’s storage because he felt he would be a goner if the Five Poison Sting accidentally pricked his finger.

Then, Qin Feng’s eyes fell on the Compendium of Hundred Materia Medica.

As soon as he got his hands on the compendium, a large number of ancient memories surged into Qin Feng’s mind. After the ancient memories had successfully fused with his own, Qin Feng suddenly had knowledge of different kinds of spiritual flowers and plants.

He recalled the spiritual plants in Hua Yan’s garden and understood the name and effects of the Hundred Flavor Plants, Angel Plants, and other spiritual plants.

This Compendium of Hundred Materia Medica is a good deal!

Satisfied, Qin Feng placed the Compendium of Hundred Materia Medica into the system’s storage.

Then, he shot another question to Little Pig, “Little Pig, didn’t the system release a mission for me to become the best lecturer in the Provincial Capital University? I’ve enlightened the students of

the vastness of Chinese medicine, am I still not qualified enough to be the best lecturer in their hearts?”

“Master, you indeed are the best lecturer in the heart of the medical college’s students. However, what the system wants is for Master to be recognized as the best lecturer by everyone at the university. Hence, Master has to work harder to earn recognition from every student in the campus.”

The mission ‘strongest lecturer’ would not only award him 3,000 Hedonist Points but also an Emblem of Righteousness. Qin Feng was quite curious about the emblem, so he focused more attention on that mission.

After Qin Feng had recovered from his overwhelming emotion, he realized Xiao Lei was glaring fiercely at him.

“Qin Feng, starting today, your class has been canceled and replaced by my western practical lessons. Why are you still standing here? Get lost now! Don’t affect my good vibe when I’m teaching!”

The students grumbled before Qin Feng could. They had witnessed with their own eyes the fantastic acupuncture of Qin Feng. Why the hell would they want to learn western medicine now? Furthermore, they disliked Xiao Lei’s arrogant manner, so they all revolted against Xiao Lei and showered him with curses.

“You see, Director Xiao. It isn’t me who doesn’t want to follow the university’s order; it’s just that my students are too naughty. They should not curse you in front of you even if they don’t like you. I guess it’s best that you get back to the affiliated hospital, hide inside your office, and play with your cell phone or nurses. Holy ground like a university is not a place that you should set foot in. Please do not tarnish this place!”

Xiao Lei’s face was grotesque with anger, but he knew he wasn’t Qin Feng’s opponent. After exchanging a few glances with Qin Feng, he stormed out of the lecture hall.

“Yay! The psychopath is gone!”

“He’s not just a psychopath. He also has a mental impairment!”

“The bad-breathed man with hemorrhoids is gone!”

As Xiao Lei arrived at the doorway, the sound of those students hooraying wafted into his ears causing him to stumble on his feet. He fell to the ground!

Chapter 428 - Heretic

Qin Feng imparted the knowledge of acupuncture to his students. All of the students listened attentively, and they felt they had gained more knowledge in the past two lessons than all of the lessons they'd had over the entire semester.

Qin Feng did not go home with Hua Yan and Chang Xin after the school ended. Instead, he informed both of them that he had something to tend to. Afterward, Qin Feng had dinner at a restaurant off-campus. When he was done, he flagged down a cab and went to Ghost Mountain outside the provincial capital.

Tonight was the night Qin Feng had agreed to meet Billowy Lady. Eight at night at the entrance of Ghost Mountain.

Qin Feng could not stop fantasizing about the great sight of Billowy Lady appearing in a Catwoman costume.

Ghost Mountain was a barren hill outside the provincial capital. It used to be a large mine, but it was abandoned after the mine had been depleted. As such, it became a car racing spot for rich young masters in the area. However, a paranormal presence had made itself known on the mountain and triggered a series of car crashes that resulted in the death of those rich young masters. Following this, nobody dared to set foot on it, and it became in name, and in fact, Ghost Mountain.

"Hey brother, I'll drop you here!" the cab driver stopped the car on the road approximately two kilometers away from the entrance of Ghost Mountain. He did not have the guts to go near it.

"How can you drop me here? We're still far from my destination!" Qin Feng grumbled while looking at the black-painted sky from inside the car.

"I'm very sorry, brother, but I can't go any further. In front of us is the infamous Ghost Mountain region. The mountain is haunted,

and many people have died in car crashes on it. I really don't want to go into it," the cab driver refused to go into the mountain no matter what. His face was pale with fear when he spoke.

"Hey brother, I advise you not to go to the Ghost Mountain. All in all, what are you going to do there this late at night anyway? I understand you youngsters love to play SM games and have sex in the wild, and other kinds of mischievous activities, but the least you could do is not pick a spooky and desolate place like this. What if a ghost suddenly appeared from nowhere when you are in the middle of your good vibe? It would scare the hell out of you!"

Not only did the cab driver refuse to proceed any further, but he also tried to persuade Qin Feng to return with him. However, he still demanded that Qin Feng pay him.

Qin Feng's mouth quirked as he thought, What a business-minded person. Why didn't you persuade me before we started our journey?

Qin Feng could not do anything. After he paid the cab driver his fare, he alighted from the cab. As soon as he alighted from the cab, gushes of bone-chilling wind blew around him. Stretching his legs, Qin Feng began to run forward. He took the two-kilometer distance as part of his training.

As he arrived at the entrance of Ghost Mountain, the eerie, chilly breeze had gotten stronger. Qin Feng glanced around him, and he found neither human nor ghost present in the area other than him.

Qin Feng then donned the Sacred Azure Battle Armor and hid in a shady part beside the entrance. With the Sacred Azure Battle Armor, the temperature had dropped drastically causing him to sneeze incessantly.

However, after he wore the Sacred Azure Battle Armor for a while, the bone-chilling cold sensation began to fade away. Qin Feng suddenly came to the realization that he should keep his identity as a member of Martial Artist Alliance a secret; otherwise,

his enemies might find out where he was. Therefore, he commanded the battle armor in his mind, and the battle armor changed form.

A fiery crimson windbreaker draped over his shoulders and fluttered in the wind just like a massive flame. Qin Feng's face changed as well. His handsome, well-defined face was veiled by a wolf mask. This was the identity that Qin Feng tailored for himself in Martial Artist Alliance: Green Wolf!

As the Sacred Azure Battle Armor completed configuration, a woman's voice drifted into Qin Feng's ears from behind him.

"Green Wolf?"

Qin Feng quickly turned around and saw a woman costumed in cat woman attire with a cat-shaped mask standing behind him. He lowered his gaze to stare at the woman's breasts.

When he saw her large breasts, he exclaimed inwardly, Wow, they are really huge!

"Big-breasted sister?" Qin Feng asked after altering his voice.

Although he could not see the Billowy Lady's features and expression, he could judge from her high-pitched voice that he'd made Billowy Lady was very angry.

"I'm not Big-breasted sister! I'm Billowy Lady!"

"What's the difference?" Qin Feng laughed, "Your breasts are huge. They must be very spongy!"

Seeing Qin Feng was getting pumped, Billowy Lady almost exploded.

She pushed down the urge to slap Qin Feng and said coldly, "We are on a mission tonight. If I hear any more nonsense from your filthy mouth, I'll kick you off my team!"

Qin Feng behaved himself and turned serious after he saw that Billowy Lady was getting angry.

He walked to Billowy Lady's side and asked, "The so-called Taoist Rakshasa is coming here tonight?"

"I received intel from the mission issuer. He told me that Taoist Rakshasa will be here tonight," Billowy Lady answered simply.

"The mission issuer? Why didn't he give me the information?" Qin Feng asked as he raised his brows in displeasure.

"Why would he give you the information? You're only my teammate. The issuer will only inform the person who accepted the mission, and that person has to spread the information to his or her team members."

Billowy Lady rolled her eyes at Qin Feng and said scornfully, "Hey, don't tell me this is your first time carrying out a team mission."

Qin Feng thanked his wolf mask so much as the mask veiled his awkwardness from Billowy Lady.

"What are you talking about? I'm an old bird, and I'm always the leader except for this time. "

Billowy Lady stared at Qin Feng's wolf mask for a while, and her lips curled into a sneer, "I don't trust you."

Without waiting for Qin Feng's response, Billowy Lady added, "The mission was issued by the Dragon Group, but I guess you don't know about the Dragon Group. China has three doors and five sects, and the Dragon Group is one of them. They are backed by the Chinese government, or we can say that the Dragon Group is a group established by China."

Qin Feng finally understood, No wonder there are so many mission points for this mission. Our country is so rich!

Billowy Lady paused for a while before continuing, "According to the intel given by the Dragon Group, our target today, Taoist Rakshasa, is an extremely powerful heretic. He always appears here in the region of Ghost Mountain and murders all passerby and

uses the corpses to cultivate.

“This heretic is utterly devoid of conscience. The Dragon Group believes that he must be subdued, so they issued a mission to Martial Artist Alliance to find someone to exterminate him.”

Billowy Lady briefed Qin Feng on the information she had obtained, so Qin Feng now had more knowledge about Taoist Rakshasa.

Looking at the spooky surroundings that were devoid of any human beings, Qin Feng said, “We just wait here for him to show himself? What if the heretic decided not to come today? Besides, the space here is too wide, and it’s too dark. We might miss him if he comes here.”

Billowy Lady sent a glare at Qin Feng and harrumphed, “Tsk, you must’ve never met a heretic before. When a heretic appears, the surroundings will be filled by his evil energy. Even though some heretics can hide their evil energy, they cannot conceal all of it. As long as Taoist Rakshasa comes, I can find him!”

Qin Feng nodded. Then, he smirked, “So you have the nose of a dog!”

Qin Feng’s remark ticked Billowy Lady off so much that she wanted to hit him, “You’re the one with the nose of a dog! I’m regretting allowing you on my team! I should’ve come alone!”

Qin Feng’s gaze was fixated on Billowy Lady’s large breasts while teasing her, and they continued to bicker while waiting for the appearance of Taoist Rakshasa...

On top of Ghost Mountain, there was an abandoned factory. The factory was a workshop left by a group of coal miners and should be bereft of any human beings.

However, the factory glowed with a gloomy light. It wasn’t caused by a light bulb; it was caused by a row of candles that flickered in the breeze.

“Director Liu, it’s too spooky here like a ghost movie... Why don’t we retreat first?”

At the entrance of the factory stood five men in police uniforms. Their bodies quivered with fear. There was a woman in front of them, and compared to the men, she was much calmer.

The woman wore a neat and tidy police uniform and a cap on her head. She had a valiant and heroic bearing and an imposing appearance. Her body figure was perfectly carved by God, and her appearance was as pretty as a heavenly maiden. However, she constantly erupted with a cold air, and her face always held a cold expression driving people away from her.

“Go in now! I, as a woman, am never afraid of going in. Why is it that you five, as men, are more afraid than me?”

Liu Bing Bing’s countenance sank. She shot a few icy glares at the five behind her causing the five to quiver even more in fear as they all felt their ending by her hands would be even more tragic than entering the haunted factory.

Even though the newly appointed director had only arrived in the provincial capital half a month prior, every officer of the bureau feared Liu Bing Bing very much. Their fear for Liu Bing Bing was best shown when she got angry because they all believed that they would be struck by a heart attack at anytime

“This ‘Haunted Ghost Mountain’ is my first mission since I arrived in the provincial capital’s sub-bureau. I’ve gone through the information on the area. Apparently, there is a mysterious figure playing ghost in this region and killing any passerby. How can we allow this group of beasts to remain beyond the arm of the law? It’s just a rumor. Can we, as law enforcement, believe this kind of superstitious?” Liu Bing Bing’s dominating aura dwarfed the five police officers. Then, she ordered coldly, “If we do not succeed in destroying them, nobody is allowed to leave this mountain!”

The five police officers' expressions darkened. Even though they were extremely reluctant to go in, they could do nothing but followed Liu Bing Bing.

After walking into the abandoned factory, the ghastly and bloodcurdling sensation intensified. The doors and windows of the factory were all broken causing an eerie wind to blow in strong. The swish of the wind against the broken doors and windows was scary enough by itself. The erratic candlelight that filled the space, the spider webs that covered the walls, and the black-colored bats that roamed about made it even worse.

The vibe was the same as the effects in the movie The Adventures of Three Tomb Raiders.

Crack!

Somebody stepped on something. The sound was extremely grating to the ears and caused the few officers to stop abruptly and turn around to check their surroundings.

Suddenly, the ill wind intensified. The candle lights flickered with a greater intensity, and a few of them went out. The temperature dropped, and a chilly sensation coursed through everybody's nerves from their backs to the heads.

“Ke! Ke! Ke!”

A strange sinister laugh echoed from nowhere. Two of Liu Bing Bing's men were so scared that their knees went weak, and they fell to the ground.

“Ke! Ke! Welcome! Welcome, everybody to my territory. Nobody shall leave Ghost Mountain once you set your foot in it!” an ear-piercing voice drifted into everybody's ears.

The voice was sharp and screechy. It was torturous just to listen to it, and even Liu Bing Bing got goosebumps.

“Who's in there? Show yourself! We're the police officers from the provincial capital's sub-bureau. You're under arrest for

suspicion of multiple counts of murder on Ghost Mountain. You are to follow us back to the bureau for questioning!” Liu Bing Bing pulled out a pistol from her belt. With the pistol in her hands, she surveyed the ground carefully. However, she looked around a couple of times but found nothing at all.

“Ke! Ke! Ke! So you all are police officers. What a bunch of insolent fools. But I favor you, young lady, very much. I’ve decided! I must have you tonight and suck out every drop of Yin energy in your body!”

That screechy strange voice echoed again. Suddenly, gushes of black wind rose from every edge of the room. Stunned and nervous, Liu Bing Bing shot three times at the black wind, but her bullets penetrated through the black wind and hit nothing.

“Director Liu! Ghost Mountain is really haunted, and we should leave now! We’re police officers, not exorcists!” Her five subordinates all sweat in fear.

“Want to leave? Ke, ke, ke! It’s too late!” Before the six people could react, they were engulfed by a ball of black wind. Liu Bing Bing’s vision darkened, and she passed out!

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Chapter 429 - Demon Cultivator Versus Heretic

“Here he comes! The heretic is here!” Billowy Lady glowered while Qin Feng admired her breasts.

In the next second, she turned into a breeze and stormed toward Ghost Mountain’s top.

Since their target had shown himself, Qin Feng felt he should get serious too and trailed behind Billowy Lady.

It's odd. Why could Billowy Lady sense the presence of that heretic while I cannot? Qin Feng questioned himself while he was running.

“Master, a heretic does not cultivate inner qi; they cultivate evil energy. Hence, their aura is kind of different from a martial artist, so it’s normal for Master not to be able to sense them,” Little Pig explained.

Qin Feng was even more perplexed. He almost stumbled to his feet.

Does that mean that Billowy Lady is a heretic? If not, how can she sense the evil energy?

Little Pig squinted his eyes at Qin Feng and answered arrogantly, “Master, aside from heretics, there are two more types of cultivators namely demon cultivators and morphlings. Let us set aside what a morphling is and move on to demon cultivator. A demon cultivator cultivates demon essence, and it’s very similar to the evil energy of a heretic by nature. Thus, it’s natural for a demon cultivator to sense the presence of a heretic. Your big-breasted team member might be a demon cultivator.”

When Qin Feng heard Little Pig’s nickname for Billowy Lady, ‘big-breasted team member,’ his lips twisted into a crooked smile. Then, when he thought that he would encounter both a heretic

and demon cultivator tonight, the revelation caused his mouth to twist even further.

“Master, you can activate the hidden skill hyper intuition bestowed by Sacred Azure Battle Armor to enhance your six senses tenfold. Then, you’ll be able to sense the evil energy.”

Little Pig’s remark sparked Qin Feng’s memory. He had almost forgotten about the Sacred Azure Battle Armor’s hidden skill. He hastily activated the Hyper Intuition.

Rumble!

Qin Feng felt something explode in his mind causing him to experience an excruciating pain, but the pain faded soon after. Then, when he shifted his gaze to the summit again, he was stunned.

The summit that enveloped in darkness was too far to be seen clearly by naked eyes. However, Qin Feng’s vision was clear now. He could even noticed the evil energy released by the heretic that materialized into the dark mist shrouding the summit. Judging from the density of the dark mist, Qin Feng knew that heretic would not be an easy opponent.

The six human senses included vision, hearing, smell, touch, taste, and perception. Hyper Intuition amplified Qin Feng’s senses tenfold, and the effect was shocking.

Previously, Billow Lady who ran in front of Qin Feng was fast in his eyes. She ghosted around the forest like a phantom and she would crossed five or six meters when she leaped. Now, her speed was as slow as a turtle in Qin Feng’s eyes giving him a feeling that everything was ten times slower. He even believed that he could easily trace the trajectory of a bullet and catch it with his hands.

As Qin Feng was marveled at the miraculous effect of Hyper Intuition, they reached the summit. There was an abandoned factory on the summit filled with gloomy, eerie candle lights.

“The heretic is in there!” Billowy Lady stopped outside the factory and glanced around the compound.

Squatting on the other side of the door, Qin Feng looked into the factory. He could sensed the evil energy in the air had thickened and intensified by coming this near to the factory.

“Ke, ke, ke! What a lucky day! There are so many people offering themselves to me tonight! If my luck was usually as good as tonight, I might have long perfected my cultivation and become unbeatable!”

The screechy voice echoed through the factory. Offensive and unpleasing to the ears, the voice nauseated them so much that Billowy Lady had goosebumps and Qin Feng almost vomited.

“Show yourself, demon!”

Since their opponent had discovered their presence, Billowy Lady felt that they did not have to conceal themselves in the dark anymore. She leaped out from her hiding spot to the center of the compound.

“Hmph! So you’re a cultivator. How dare you set foot in my territory this late at night! You’re looking for death!”

The shrill voice continued to echo through the factory. Suddenly, an ill wind rose and an unidentified object shot down from the sky. It was fast and targeted at Billowy Lady!

“Heretic, you have committed all sort of acts of iniquity and are utterly conscienceless. I will bring you to justice today!”

Facing the dark mist, Billowy Lady remained calm and collected. With a single swipe of her hand, she summoned a long, blood-red whip to her hand, and without a moment of hesitation, she mercilessly whipped it towards the dark mist.

Slap!

The long whip danced wildly in the air accompanied by a

bursting array of crisp sounds. Then, the blood-red whip rapidly dispersed into dozens of shadows and rammed the spinning dark mist slowing it down for a bit.

“Ke, ke! You b*tch! I swear I’ll peel off your skin, extract all your muscles, and feast on your blood! You will experience a death that is far beyond your imagination!” the shrill voice came out of the dark mist.

It seemed like Billowy Lady’s attack hurt him, and he had gotten angry.

Boom!

After taking much recovery from Billowy Lady’s previous attack, the dark mist exploded and charged lightning fast at Billowy Lady. Shocked, Billowy Lady roared and recoiled.

Rumble!

The dark mist crashed on the ground and created a large crater. Billowy Lady narrowly escaped at the last moment, but the shockwave blew her back across the ground.

Boom!

The dark mist began to spin again and sprang up from the ground like a giant basketball. It swirled in mid-air with a tremendous explosion. After building up its momentum, it rushed down towards Billowy Lady again.

“Shadow Blood Whip!” Billowy Lady screamed.

She bounced into mid-air and relentlessly flogged the dark mist with the Shadow Blood Whip. Her movements were extremely fast. Within a second, she had landed ten or so lashes on the dark mist and each successful whiplash was accompanied by a clear crisp sound. The dark mist was covered with the blood red whip’s shadows, dyeing it blood-red.

Roar!

The dark mist stopped and let out a fierce cry.

Billowy Lady's attacks had completely set the heretic off. The dark mist started to morph and slowly faded into the figure of a person shrouded in the dark mist. He wore a long black robe, and his body was enshrouded in the dark mist. His face features were terrifying and wretched. His eyes were grey and without pupils. His nose was collapsed, and had no nostrils on his face. His lips were chapped and stuck together as if they were sewn together.

“Ke, ke, ke!”

“How dare you throw a tantrum in my lair, b*tch! Today will be your death!” Taoist Rakshasa spoke without opening his mouth, and his voice was screechy and horrible to hear.

Landing safely on the ground, Billowy Lady confronted Taoist Rakshasa head on. With a disdainful expression, she sneered, “Hmph! How dare you, loser, call yourself a Taoist? What insolence!”

It seemed that Billowy Lady had bad blood with Taoist Rakshasa. She moved again once she finished speaking.

She tapped her foot lightly on the ground and bent her body slightly. With a forceful push, she darted forward like a released arrow.

Slap!

She retracted half of her long whip. Whipping the short whip furiously, she created a torrent of whip shadows with an irresistible force before sending them towards Taoist Rakshasa.

“Ke, ke! Petty skill!”

Taoist Rakshasa sneered. He did not plan to avoid the attack. Standing still in his original position, he drew a few magic circles in the air. When he was finished creating the circles, he shoved his palm forward and sent a torrent of dense, dark mist rushing toward Billowy Lady. The dark mist burst into flame as it flew and

turned into fireballs.

Boom!

The fireballs were massively powerful and exploded along their path.

Billowy Lady skidded to a halt and stopped.

She jumped above into the midair with a back-flip. She kept away the Shadow Blood Whip and gestured her palms in the air like Taoist Rakshasa did before shoving them at him.

Wisps of radiant purple demonic essence shot forward and formed a glacial wall in front of Billowy Lady. The massive fireballs rammed themselves into the glacial wall and fizzled out. Under the merciless bombardment of fireballs, the glacial wall Billowy Lady created shattered.

“Ke, ke, ke! So you’re a Stage 4 demon cultivator? I hate demon cultivators the most. You will die tonight!” Taoist Rakshasa yelled in anger before charging at Billowy Lady with a wretched expression.

The dark mist around his body intensified as if it was burning. Billowy Lady’s countenance changed dramatically as she sensed an extremely dangerous aura pressing her. As she retreated, she yelled scornfully,

“Green Wolf! Are you here to watch a show? Hurry up and attack him now. I can’t hold him any longer!”

Billowy Lady yelling for help successfully snapped Qin Feng out of his confusion.

Of course, Qin Feng was not there to watch the show. Initially, he wished to subdue Taoist Rakshasa on his own while Billowy Lady watched from the sideline.

However, as soon as Taoist Rakshasa appeared, Qin Feng was stunned.

He was familiar with many powerful martial artists. The Yin-Yang Elders were scared of him; he'd even killed the Stage 6 inner qi master, Custodian Qing Feng from the Verdant Sect. During the last great battle in the Amethyst Dragon Palace, Qin Feng had also witnessed the strength of Uncle Yan, a Stage 8 inner qi master. Hence, he felt his knowledge about the martial world was sufficient.

However, had ever he saw a heretic before, he would never have made such a bold statement. He'd never seen a person appear in a dense dark mist and attack with the dark mist. He also never knew the evil energy of a heretic could be shaped into fire or that the demon essence of a demon cultivator could be shaped into ice.

It's so fucking insane! Not even a Stage 6 inner qi master could do all this!

"Master, actually, there is nothing to be surprise of. Even though the evil energy and demon essence can be shaped into elements such as fire, ice, or lightning, none of it can actually harm you given that Master has the Sacred Azure Battle Armor on. So it's almost impossible for the heretic to burn you to death with his fireball spell!

"And, don't forget Master that you could use fireballs as well with the Spear of Rathalos. If Master wants to use other elements such as ice or lightning, all Master has to do is use the Hedonist Points to purchase said skills!" Little Pig said pridefully.

"Green Wolf, what are you waiting for? If you don't attack now, we're going to die here!" Billowy Lady yelled for help again. Her voice was filled with anxiety.

Qin Feng then hastily looked in her direction, and he almost fell to the ground.

A mere second had passed and the Catwoman outfit Billowy Lady wore was shredded so that her black bra and panties were visible. Qin Feng could clearly see her snow-white bubbly breasts. They

were huge and majestic.

Chapter 430 - The Real Identity of Billowy Lady

Qin Feng stared at Billowy Lady's breasts for a good while before he looked at her face.

Not only had her Catwoman costume been destroyed, her mask had been shattered as well. As such, she threw her mask away so that it would not hinder her sight.

Her face was very well-defined and pretty. She had an oval-shaped face with a touch of mischief in her features. Qin Feng was shocked when he saw Billowy Lady's face.

Hua Yan?! Billowy Lady is Hua Yan?! Qin Feng screamed inwardly after he knew who Billowy Lady was.

Taoist Rakshasa hit Hua Yan in her chest again. Blood gushed from her mouth as she was sent flying into the sky.

Shroom!

Qin Feng vanished and reappeared at Hua Yan's side in the next second and pulled her into his arms.

Filled with anger, Hua Yan struggled out of Qin Feng's arms and punched him. She roared, "Why don't you start attacking after I'm dead?! I really should've come alone!"

Hua Yan was really angry. This was a team mission, and a team mission required the cooperation of every team member. She never expected that Qin Feng would stand foolishly on the sideline without giving her any assistance. She was angry, and her chest was almost exploding with her anger.

"Here, apply this to your wounds. You'll get better soon," Qin Feng was embarrassed, so he purchased two bottles of elementary-grade Golden Sore Medicine from the system for Hua Yan.

"What is this? Why have I never seen it before? Why does it

smell so weird?” Hua Yan opened the bottle and railed against the elementary-grade Golden Sore Medicine.

The corner of Qin Feng’s mouth quivered. The elementary-grade Golden Sore Medicine was far better than the so-called 100,000 yuan Soul Cleansing Pill. If Qin Feng didn’t felt guilty for Hua Yan, would he have ever spent two hundred Hedonist Points to buy two bottles of elementary-grade Golden Sore Medicine?

He could not have expected the big-breasted woman to not accept his courtesy. Qin Feng was so disappointed that he almost took the medicine back to keep for himself.

“This medicine is hundred times better than Soul Cleansing Pills! Use it or give it back!” Qin Feng squinted his mouth.

Hua Yan still did not believe him. She rolled her eyes at Qin Feng and countered, “Bluffing is all you can do.”

Even though she said that Hua Yan still poured the elementary-grade Golden Sore Medicine on her wounds. After she applied it equally over her wounds, her expression changed.

Surges of soothing coolness coursed through her body. She no longer felt pain from her wounds, and her large wounds began to heal fast enough to be perceived by unaided eyes.

Hua Yan had a very special identity, and she understood all sort of herbs deeply. She was a master at concocting pills; however, she could not identify what ingredients were used to make the medicine in her hand. The medicinal effect was a hundred times better than that of Soul Cleansing Pills.

“Ke, ke! One down. Now it’s your turn, brat!” a chilling sensation ran down Qin Feng’s back as he felt he was enshrouded by a deathly aura.

Hua Yan sweat with anxiety when she saw Taoist Rakshasa charging towards them. She wanted to move out of his course of attack, but she was too badly injured that she did not have enough

energy to avoid the attack.

“Let’s go!”

Without wasting any more time, Qin Feng picked up Hua Yan and locked her firmly in his arms. He erupted with every bit of his inner qi, became a flash of shadow, and escaped to a vast space ten or so meters away.

Qin Feng held Hua Yan and pressed her huge breasts against his chest. She panted sweetly from lack of air. Qin Feng, on the other hand, enjoyed the soft, jiggly sensation of Hua Yan’s breasts against him.

“Rest here. I’ll handle that monster!”

Qin Feng understood that now was not the right time to flirt with Hua Yan. After placing Hua Yan on the ground, Qin Feng took a single leap and arrived above Taoist Rakshasa.

A treasured sword glowed with an orange radiance appeared in his hand, and he equipped the Winter Iron Glove on his right hand.

An ill wind continued to roam wildly around the factory and fluttered Qin Feng’s fiery red windbreaker making him looks like a huge ball of flames floating in the sky. The sleeping wolf’s face on his mask opened its eyes and stared fiercely at Taoist Rakshasa. Then, he waved the Truesteel Sword.

“Nine Sword of Dugu!”

It seemed ordinary, but the relentless sword flurries contained power enough to topple a mountain and sever a river. They engulfed Taoist Rakshasa in an instant.

“Ke, ke! So you’re a Stage 5 inner qi expert. Anyway, you’re going to die tonight!” Taoist Rakshasa’s expression became wretched.

Taoist Rakshasa let out an ear-piercing, manic yell as he sensed the tremendous power of Qin Feng attack. The dark mist

surrounding his body thickened, billowed, and formed a dome of darkness around him to shield him from the attack.

Boom! Boom! Boom !

As the orange sword flurries fell on the dome of darkness that surrounded Taoist Rakshasa, they were absorbed into the dark mist and vanished. If they did not release metal jarring sounds when they collided with the mist, Qin Feng might've thought that his Truesteel Sword attack had failed.

Ke, ke, ke!

Taoist Rakshasa's voice became sharper as his pupil-less grey eyes suddenly reddened. He clasped his hands together and sent waves of dense dark mist toward Qin Feng.

“Go to hell, you stupid fool!”

Rumble!

Once again, the dark mist became dozens of fireballs and exploded in the air.

Waving his hands, Qin Feng turned the Truesteel Sword into a long crimson spear. He then waved his long spear in the air and shot a few fire bullets.

“Monster, do you think only you're the only one who knows how to play with fire? I know it as well!”

Fire bullets collided with Taoist Rakshasa's fireballs and caused a huge explosion. The explosion produced a three-meter-high flame that almost burned the rooftop.

Taoist Rakshasa's countenance sank. He looked warily at Qin Feng and had forgotten to continue his attack.

“You're a demon cultivator too? A Stage 5 demon cultivator?!”

Taoist Rakshasa surmised that Qin Feng was a Stage 5 inner qi martial artist when Qin Feng first attacked him. Although he was only a Stage 4 heretic, he had never wavered when facing even a

Stage 6 inner qi martial artist, let alone a Stage 5 inner qi martial artist like Qin Feng. However, he realized that he was wrong when he saw that Qin Feng could also create fireballs. He became worried as his previous assumption was shattered and surmised that Qin Feng was actually a Stage 5 demon cultivator.

Hua Yan watched the battle from the sidelines as she recuperated. Likewise, she marveled at Qin Feng's ability to create fireballs with his long spear. There were only a few cultivators in China and demon cultivators were among the minority. Hua Yan never imagined that her team member would be a demon cultivator, let alone a Stage 5 demon cultivator.

"Tsk, I'll be a ghost cultivator so long as I can kill you. Why do you have so many things to say?" Qin Feng did not understand what a demon cultivator was yet. To him, a demon cultivator was literally a follower of the occult.

He was displeased that Taoist Rakshasa regarded him as the follower of the occult. Holding the Spear of Rathalos, he thrust it into the air towards Taoist Rakshasa.

"Die!"

Qin Feng injected inner qi into the long crimson spear causing the spear to glow red at a greater intensity so that it appeared like a fire hook fresh out of the fire as it rushed toward Taoist Rakshasa's head.

"Demon cultivator! You really are a demon cultivator!" the realization flustered Taoist Rakshasa. The pressure Qin Feng exerted on him was far more domineering than that of Hua Yan. Realized that he was no match for Qin Feng and hastily planned to retreat.

"Want to run? Do you think you can escape from me?"

Qin Feng's expression turned icy. He unequipped the Sacred Azure Battle Armor. Without the extra 250kg weight, he became as

light as a feather. With a light hop on his foot, he darted forward as fast as lightning and stabbed Taoist Rakshasa through the heart with his long spear so the tip of the spear shot out of his back.

Pfft!

Qin Feng withdrew the long spear drawing a perfect arc of blood mist through the air.

Qin Feng remained in his stance as the wind blew his long hair around. Pointing the long spear into the sky, he took a cool pose. Qin Feng suddenly remembered the back thrust Tang Bo Hu executed when he defeated the Evil Scholar in the movie Flirting Scholar. [TN: Tang Bo Hu, one of the four scholars in Ming Dynasty. Flirting Scholar, a movie directed by Lee Lik Chi and Stephen Chow.]

He felt his move was very similar to the back thrust. Not only had he defeated his enemy, he even finished him up with an elegant move. Qin Feng believed that this was his true self.

“Green Wolf, what are you doing? Are you waiting for me to take a photo of you? Look behind you!” Qin Feng was in the middle of his good vibe when Hua Yan yelled at him.

Looking at the fussy Hua Yan, Qin Feng smiled lightly. He’d stabbed Taoist Rakshasa through his heart and believed that was long dead.

As soon as Qin Feng turned around, he was shocked, and he opened his eyes so big that they almost fell out from their sockets!

Qin Feng saw Taoist Rakshasa charging at him with a ferocious expression. There was a huge hole in his chest dripping black, gooey blood. The dark mist around his body intensified and surged into the hole healing it fast enough to be perceived by naked eyes.

“What the f*ck?! Are you a monster? How can you still be alive after getting your heart’s been pierced? I’m not going to play with you anymore!”

“Ke, ke, ke! You damn fool, you’ve completely enraged me! I want you to experience a death that is far beyond your imagination. I want to suck out every drop of your yang energy. After you die, I’ll absorb all your essence, and after I’ve turned you into my deadwalker, I’ll make you blow me every single night! Ke, ke, ke! ”

Taoist Rakshasa laughed maniacally sending a chill down Qin Feng’s spine.

It was out of his imagination that this monster had such a wicked hobby. Blow him when I become a corpse? Is he not afraid of getting poisoned?

“You freak! Look to that big-breasted sister if you want someone to blow you. Don’t come and disgust me!” Qin Feng glowered while he ran.

Even though he’d stabbed Taoist Rakshasa, Qin Feng felt Taoist Rakshasa power had increased. Their surroundings were filled with the deathly aura released by Taoist Rakshasa scaring Qin Feng.

Hua Yan had forgotten to heal herself when she heard Qin Feng’s remark. Her mouth quivered, and she almost stormed forward to slap him.

Rumble!

Taoist Rakshasa exploded.

The dark mist that used to shroud his body burst and filled the factory.

“Ke, ke, ke! Death Breath! Brat, drop dead now!”

“This is bad! That monster released all the miasma he has accumulated over the years! This is a double-edged move; it could recoil back to him. We’re not his opponents. Green Wolf, let’s retreat now!”

Hua Yan's eyes were filled with nervousness when she saw the dense dark mist.

Since she had recovered some of her energy, she mustered up her strength and leaped out of the factory.

Qin Feng was in the center of the explosion, so he was now totally shrouded in the dark mist. It was a hundred times worse than the mist in the provincial capital, and he could not see anything as he suffocated. Qin Feng lost his sense of direction.

Boom!

A strong gale of wind suddenly shoved right at his chest. It was Taoist Rakshasa. He charged at Qin Feng at full speed and sent him flying into the air.

Pff!

Qin Feng vomited a mouthful of blood as soon as he landed. Once he opened his mouth, the dark mist surged into his body seemingly attempting to devour Qin Feng whole.

"Master, hurry up and put on the Sacred Azure Battle Armor!" Little Pig anxious voice resounded in Qin Feng's mind.

Qin Feng regained his senses. He had unequipped the Sacred Azure Battle Armor when he attacked Taoist Rakshasa earlier but had never re-equipped it.

Chapter 431 - The Death of Taoist Rakshasa

Rumble!

Qin Feng re-equipped the Sacred Azure Battle Armor. The armor glowed a bright blue and two icicles protruded from his back pointing to the sky granting him a mighty look.

The battle armor enshrouded Qin Feng from his head to toe like a mech warrior.

“What kind of armor are you wearing that you can even withstand my Death Breath?” Taoist Rakshasa stared at Qin Feng in disbelief like he had seen a ghost.

His miasma could engulf anything, and since it was a gas, it could enter the body through any orifices. However, the battle armor surrounded Qin Feng like a spacesuit and formed an impenetrable shield making the miasma surrounding him unable to enter to his body.

Where does the azure-colored battle armor on this brat's body come from?

There were so many questions in Taoist Rakshasa's mind it stunned him. He abruptly stopped his attack. Seizing his golden opportunity, Qin Feng leaped into the air and charged at Taoist Rakshasa like a bolt of lightning. He held the Spear of Rathalos in his hand and shoved it through Taoist Rakshasa's heart once again.

Pfft!

Qin Feng used his full strength to move the Spear of Rathalos inside Taoist Rakshasa's body and made a large hole.

The dark miasma faded slowly and gathered at the hole healing Taoist Rakshasa. Qin Feng would not give Taoist Rakshasa the chance to heal himself. He swished the Spear of Rathalos in the air and summoned countless fire bullets to fall over Taoist Rakshasa in a blazing rain.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

The effect of the fire bullets was stunning. They fell on Taoist Rakshasa and released a succession of explosions. In an instant, flames were everywhere, and the stench of a burning corpse pervaded the air. Luckily, the wind blew strong enough through all of the broken windows, so the burning corpse scent dissipated very fast otherwise Qin Feng would have died from the stench.

“Yi, yi, yi! Ah, ah, ah!”

The rain of fireballs had injured Taoist Rakshasa greatly causing him to raise his arms, writhe and scream in agony while trying to escape from his demise.

The dark mist around Taoist Rakshasa disappeared quickly into the air. His Death Breath had released all of the miasmas he had accumulated over the years. The miasma dissipated in the air once he released it, so all of his cultivating was now in vain.

It was a double-edged move that harmed both the enemies and the executor. If Qin Feng wasn't so strong and pushed Taoist Rakshasa off the edge, he would never have resorted to using the ace up his sleeve. He could not have anticipated that even after using all of his miasma, he would still be unable to kill Qin Feng.

Running out of any measures to turn the tide, Taoist Rakshasa went limp and knelt on the ground.

The dark mist surrounding his body disappeared. Color faded from Taoist Rakshasa's face as his body began to decay at a pace visible to unaided eyes. Soon enough, he turned into a corpse.

Qin Feng heaved a long sigh of relief after Taoist Rakshasa was dead. He had never been so tense before not even when he battled a Stage 6 inner qi master.

Taoist Rakshasa was different from the martial artists Qin Feng had encountered. He was like a demon that haunted the depth of your heart and tried to pull you into the abyss of hell whenever he

got a chance. Qin Feng felt he was lucky that he finally able to defeat him.

“Little Pig, some miasma went into my body. Will the miasma harm me?” Qin Feng asked worriedly.

Before he equipped the Sacred Azure Battle Armor, some of the miasma seized the chance to slip into his body. The corner of Qin Feng’s mouth quivered vigorously when he thought about the fact that miasma was essence absorbed from the dead.

“For now, Master’s inner qi is still quite stable. However, if it remains in Master’s body for long, it will erode Master’s body eventually. Master should think of a way to expel the miasma out from your body quickly.”

Hua Yan returned with a stunned expression on her face. She glared violently at Qin Feng and asked, “Green Wolf? Where did you get the battle armor from? You’re not dead yet?”

The Sacred Azure Battle Armor covered his face, so Qin Feng was not afraid of being recognized by Hua Yan. Angered by her previous actions, Qin Feng stared fiercely at Hua Yan and yelled, “You have giant boobs, but you don’t have a sense of brotherhood. How can you leave me alone in such a dangerous situation?!”

Hua Yan warned Qin Feng before she escaped, but he was right that she did abandon him. As such, she was kind of embarrassed.

However, Qin Feng’s remarks still enraged Hua Yan. She glared at Qin Feng and screamed, “What an insolent fiend! How can you keep on looking at my body... Pui! Pui! Pui! At my breasts, you fucking pervert!”

“Your boobs were so large that they covered your face. Where should I have put my eyes, then?” Qin Feng countered.

Hua Yan’s expression darkened. She sneakily bent over to look at her gargantuan breasts and realized that her breasts really blocked her view of her feet.

Accepting the fact that she could not possibly win against Green Wolf in a verbal exchange, Hua Yan turned her face away from Green Wolf as she was too lazy to fight with him. Suddenly, she saw something lying on the ground, and she was shocked. “I-is that Taoist Rakshasa? You killed him?”

After she escaped from the factory, she noticed that Green Wolf had failed to escape the dense miasma released by Taoist Rakshasa. Without giving it a second thought, she clenched her teeth and returned to save Green Wolf.

Qin Feng did not understand the destructive power of Taoist Rakshasa’s Death Breath, but Hua Yan knew. The miasma was collected, condensed, and refined by Taoist Rakshasa for years and had very strong phagocytic properties.

Hua Yan planned to thank the gods if Green Wolf survived, but never did she expect that Green Wolf would kill Taoist Rakshasa and even remain totally unscathed from the fight.

Hua Yan squat beside the corpse, and after she confirmed the corpse was really Taoist Rakshasa, her shocked expression grew intense. Eyeing Green Wolf for a couple of seconds, she then asked, “Green Wolf, are you a demon cultivator? From which sect?”

Hua Yan’s question stunned Qin Feng. He was neither a demon cultivator nor did he belong to any sect.

“Answer me first. Are you a demon cultivator? And which sect do you belong to?” Qin Feng did not answer Hua Yan’s question and asked his own instead.

Hua Yan pondered for a while before saying, “I’m a Stage 4 demon cultivator and the leader of the Mysterious Moon.”

Qin Feng’s mouth quirked incessantly, “Leader of the Mysterious Moon? How many disciples do you have in your sect? Wow, you’re amazing!”

Although Qin Feng looked calm on the surface, he was worried.

There were too many misunderstandings and old scores between him and Hua Yan. Based on how he always took advantage of her and uprooted many of her hard-grown spiritual plants, Qin Feng believed that Hua Yan would never let him off the hook.

He had gotten even more vexed after knowing Hua Yan was a leader of a sect. He worried that Hua Yan might gather up her disciples one day to attack him.

“Not... not that many people.” Hua Yan stammered as a pink blush washed over her face.

Qin Feng was not satisfied with her answer. He persisted, “Not many is how many to be exact?”

Staring at Qin Feng, Hua Yan harrumphed, “The Mysterious Moon was established one month ago, and I’m the only member. Are you satisfied now?”

“Haha! So you’re actually so free that you set up a sect to play with yourself? You scared me so much!” Qin Feng guffawed uproariously causing Hua Yan to get even angrier.

She glared at Qin Feng and continued, “Who the hell said I’ve nothing to do so I established a sect to pass the time? Since you’re a demon cultivator, I suppose that you know about the selective trial for sainthood that will be held half a year from now. People who wish to enter the trial must be from a regular sect. I established the Mysterious Moon is because I’m participating in the trial!”

“Leftover ladies of the evil cult?” Qin Feng asked. Then, he turned to Hua Yan and queried excitedly, “Is it a blind date for those old female demon cultivators who have not married yet?”

Phew!

Hua Yan inhaled a deep breath. Her humongous breasts drew closer to Qin Feng’s face as her chest heaved.

Her expression was as dark as the bottom of a pot. She stared fiercely at Qin Feng and asked, “How about you? You still have not

told me which cult you are from!”

A regular martial artist group was known as sect while a tribe of a demon cultivator was known as a cult. Heretics did not form organizations merely because a heretic would do anything in order to elevate themselves; thus, if they did gather and establish a group, god knows what would happen behind that closed door.

“Oh, I never said I’d tell you. This is a question that breaches my privacy, I can’t tell you,” Qin Feng looked at Hua Yan like she was stupid.

“You...”Hua Yan almost fainted at Qin Feng shamelessness. She was so angry that her exposed skin reddened.

“Remember this, Green Wolf, I’ll be a bastard if I ever work with you on a mission again!” Hua Yan huffed, turned around, and took her leave.

Qin Feng hastily halted her, “Hey big-breasted sister, what should I do with him? Do you still want to report the mission?”

“The hell I’m carrying that heretic’s corpse on my back to report the mission. I’m leaving the rest to you! I’m leaving now, he, he, he!”

Hua Yan’s brazen laughter echoed through the factory but she was no longer in sight. She finally outwitted Qin Feng, and she was very delighted.

Only Qin Feng and the corpse of Taoist Rakshasa were left in the spacious factory after Hua Yan left. The ill wind continued to blow through the factory, and the atmosphere was kind of eerie.

Crackle!

Somebody stepped on the waste on the ground and caused the crisp sound stunning Qin Feng.

There are no other living being aside from me, so where did the footsteps come from? Could it be... the ghost?!

“Stop right there! Place your hands on your head and squat down... If you dare to move an inch, I’ll shoot you!”

An icy but sonorous sound resounded, and it was familiar to Qin Feng.

Unable to believe the truth, Qin Feng turned and looked over to the source of the sound. His eyes became damp when he saw Liu Bing Bing in her police uniform looking gallant and heroic.

This woman is still an iceberg. Can’t she change her habit of always pointing her pistol at other people?

Shroom!

With a light hop, Qin Feng vanished. Seeing that Qin Feng suddenly disappeared, Liu Bing Bing tensed up.

Slap!

A rattle shattered the quietness of the factory and echoed through the air of the factory for a long time.

Shame tingled in Liu Bing Bing’s cheeks as she felt a burning and weird sensation rising up from her butt and through her body.

“You bastard! I’m going to kill you!” Liu Bing Bing had not seen the attacker clearly, and Qin Feng went missing again.

As a conservative and cold queen, how could she tolerate being slapped on the butt by a stranger? Cold, killing intent crawled into Liu Bing Bing’s icy eyes.

“You’ve forgotten your man after simply not seeing me for a few months? Can’t I even touch the butt of my own woman? How can you still want to shoot me? You fucking bitch, see how your young master is going to punish you!”

Slap!

Suddenly, a long whip fell from the sky. It was glowing an orange light and released a cracking sound in the mid-air.

Liu Bing Bing's eyes glowed as she looked at the familiar long, orange whip, and the voice of rang a bell.

Slap!

Waving his hands, Qin Feng lashed Liu Bing Bing's jiggly butt. Even though it sounded threatening, Qin Feng had great aptitude in controlling his strength, so Liu Bing Bing actually did not feel much pain.

“Bing Bing, I've not seen you for three months. I missed you so much. Have you missed your man?”

Slap!

Another lash landed on Liu Bing Bing's butt. It was very loud but not painful at all. Qin Feng had a sex with Liu Bing Bing the last time they were at Heping Town's Feng Yun Fun City, so how could he be so cold-hearted and hit his own woman?

Chapter 432 - The Soft-Hearted Queen

The sounds of the whip hitting Liu Bing Bing echoed through the factory one after another. Liu Bing Bing remained frozen in place allowing the Spirit Snake Whip lash her jiggy butt.

Her beautiful eyes darted around as she struggled to see who had slapped her butt but to no avail. Qin Feng was too fast, so no matter how hard she tried, she saw nothing but Qin Feng's shadow.

“Who--who are you?” Liu Bing Bing finally found her voice and asked, but her voice trembled.

Her towering breasts jumped whenever she moved. It was very enticing.

Shroom!

Suddenly, a strong gale surged behind Liu Bing Bing, and in an instant, someone hugged her tightly from behind. The man was very strong, and his grip made it hard to breathe.

Then, a familiar, wicked laugh drifted into her ear, “Bing Bing, I’ve told you that I’m your man... unless you’ve been seeing other men?”

Plop!

Though she was a cold and dominating queen, she shed a crystal-clear tear slid down.

Liu Bing Bing recognized the man behind her as the man who occupied a very special spot in her heart. He had dominated Liu Bing Bing, and although she had not consented to it, she still regarded Qin Feng as her potential partner. She was a cold and defiant woman at heart and had not fallen in love with Qin Feng yet; however, since they slept together, she believed that they would have a future together.

Three months ago, Liu Bing Bing when realized that Qin Feng had disappeared, she'd conducted a frantic blanket search and investigated every moment leading up to and after his disappearance.

After finishing the intimate investigation, Liu Bing Bing found out the truth behind Qin Feng's disappearance. A few large familial clans had allied together to bash the Qin family. Since most of the familial clans were based in the provincial capital, she submitted a fielding application to have her superior dispatch her to the sub-bureau in the provincial capital.

She did not love Qin Feng. In fact, she resented him because of their encounter. However, she still felt strongly that Qin Feng was her man, and if her man was framed, she had to do all she could to avenge him regardless of the cost.

She was the only one who could look down upon him.

No one else had the power or qualifications to do so.

"Bing Bing, what happened?" Sensing that Liu Bing Bing was trembling, Qin Feng turned her around and hugged her tightly.

Before he turned her around, Liu Bing Bing wiped the tears from her cheeks and replaced her soft and fragile expression with her usual cold and domineering expression.

She pushed him away and glowered at him, "Qin Feng, who gave you permission to hug me? Behave yourself or else, I'll shoot you!"

It went against her pride to show Qin Feng her weakness for him, and as such a queen, it would be the last thing she would ever do.

Rather unaffected by Liu Bing Bing's threats, Qin Feng looked at her with adulation and realized that her figure had improved. When he thought about having sex with her at Feng Yun Fun City, his eyes flickered with excitement as he stared lecherously at Liu Bing Bing's breasts.

"Bing Bing, you can't kill me as you'll be a widow for the rest of

your life!”

Seeing that Qin Feng was still as libertine as before, Liu Bing Bing was relieved. It seemed to her that Qin Feng had not suffered much over the past three months.

Liu Bing Bing had not slept well since Qin Feng went missing.

Her intuition told her that Qin Feng was still alive, and she believed that Qin Feng would never leave her behind. Hence, Liu Bing Bing had been steadfast in her search for Qin Feng while everybody else had lost hope, and now, she finally found him.

Now, she had been overwhelmed with emotions as no words could precisely express how she currently felt.

Shroom!

A rough wind cut through the air as Qin Feng moved in front of Liu Bing Bing. Before Liu Bing Bing could react, a pair of large hands started groping her breasts. The familiar stimulating sensation and pleasure weakened her, so she was unable to resist him.

“Qin Feng, you pervert! Stop it now!” Liu Bing Bing was powerless to resist, she stamped her feet in rage.

Qin Feng disregarded Liu Bing Bing’s warning. He had not touched a woman for the past three months, he was so overcome by lust that he almost jumped Liu Bing Bing on sight.

“Stop right there!”

As Qin Feng was undoing the buckle of Liu Bing Bing’s belt, five police officers rushed out of a small room.

All of them were deeply shocked and stared in utter disbelief at Qin Feng while they all pointed their pistols at Qin Feng’s head. The five police officers were Liu Bing Bing’s subordinates, and when they saw Qin Feng getting fresh with their director, they were so infuriated that their eyes almost popped out.

“How dare you, freak, lay your filthy, grubby paws on our Director Liu! Let go of her now, or I’ll shoot you!”

“Release Director Liu this instant! I’ll be your hostage!”

“Can’t you understand what we’re saying, brat? Take your hands off Director Liu’s breasts now!”

The saying went that the early bird gets the worm, and Qin Feng got his hands on Director Liu before them. They were devastated. Five of them had been drooling and coveting Liu Bing Bing because of her beauty ever since she became the director for the provincial capital’s sub-bureau. However, Liu Bing Bing was too serious while on duty, and her dominating aura towered over the five and crushed their courage every time they wanted to get close to her.

Seeing that Qin Feng had achieved something that they had all been attempting for so long, there was no way they could remain calm and steady. It was a show of restraint that they were only aiming at Qin Feng since they actually yearned to shower Qin Feng with bullets and reduce him to nothingness to relinquish their anguish.

“Put down your guns!” Liu Bing Bing exuded a cold aura as she ordered her subordinates

Because of her arrogant and possessive character, nobody else could threaten her man. As such, Liu Bing Bing was greatly displeased when the officers pointed their pistols at Qin Feng.

“Director Liu, but--”

“Did you not hear my orders? Put down your guns!” Without waiting for her subordinates to finish their words, Liu Bing Bing forcibly cut them short.

Dejected, all of the five police officers lowered their guns.

Smoochum!

As the five lowered their pistols, they saw a scene more stunning

than Qin Feng groping Liu Bing Bing's breasts.

Hugging Liu Bing Bing, Qin Feng kissed on her lips, smiled, and said, "Not bad! Your action satisfied me. This is what you should be doing as my woman!"

Liu Bing Bing was infuriated that Qin Feng had dared to kiss her in front of her subordinates. She pushed him away and moved behind her subordinates.

"Director Liu, let's shoot him!"

"Yea, we should kill him now! This fellow must be the serial killer of Ghost Mountain. Even death could not expiate all the scores he owes to his victims!"

"Don't try to stop me! I'm shooting him!"

Looking at her high-in-morale subordinates, Liu Bing Bing's expression instantly turned chilly, "What are you guys doing? Silence! He is not the mass murderer. He's my man!"

A pink blush swiftly crawled up Liu Bing Bing's delicate face as soon as she finished speaking. Her subordinates were flabbergasted.

What the fuck? Director Liu already has a husband? If that's true, then I wouldn't be surprised if someone told me Director Liu's kids are so big that they can throw tantrums in the streets! How do women nowadays maintain their figures after having children? She's such a hot chick!

Five of them ululated and wailed in their hearts. The thought of Liu Bing Bing as a mother caused enough damage to their pure little hearts that they were shattered and the five of them were divested of their ability to speak.

"You five, check all the rooms and see if there any hostages left," Liu Bing Bing ignored their downcast expressions and ordered them coldly.

“Yes, Director Liu!”

The five were crestfallen, but they went, as ordered, in different directions to search for any hostages. Liu Bing Bing returned to Qin Feng’s side and measured him indifferently.

“You were caught by the killer too?”

“What killer?” Qin Feng pulled Liu Bing Bing into his arms and began to grope her again.

Liu Bing Bing struggled for a moment but to no avail. Qin Feng was too strong, so she gave up and allowed him to fondle her.

“A serial killer is hiding here at Ghost Mountain. He kills any passerby. Were you caught by him as well?”

“Otherwise, why did you come to Ghost Mountain by yourself this late at night?”

Having a good grasp of the whole story from Liu Bing Bing’s questions, Qin Feng understood that the police officers in the provincial capital regarded Taoist Rakshasa as a demented serial killer, so Liu Bing Bing had come to arrest him.

Qin Feng panicked. It was such luck that he came on the mission tonight; otherwise, Liu Bing Bing and her officers would have never had a chance against that heretic.

“You’ve been here longer than me. What happened here?”

The miasma released by Taoist Rakshasa infiltrated Liu Bing Bing’s brain and knocked her out. After that, Qin Feng subdued Taoist Rakshasa, so the miasma dissipated. As such, Liu Bing Bing and her five subordinates awakened.

“I came here today with my subordinates to ambush and arrest that serial killer. However, as soon as we entered the factory, we were surrounded by a ball of dark mist, and then all of us fell unconscious. We also have no idea what happened.

“And when I woke up, I saw you.”

Liu Bing Bing's face blushed after she finished speaking. She felt that she had fallen into her own fantasy world. The person who she looked for everywhere regardless of hardship had suddenly appeared in front of her when she woke up.

Qin Feng understood after listening to Liu Bing Bing's explanation.

Qin Feng carried her to Taoist Rakshasa's corpse, pointed to the corpse and said, "The serial killer you're looking for is him."

"Ah? Him? Is he dead?" Liu Bing Bing was startled when he saw Taoist Rakshasa's dried and decomposed body.

She had been standing with Qin Feng for a while, yet she never realized that there was a corpse beside her!

Qin Feng pat her head comforting her, "Don't be afraid. This guy is dead. He can't hurt you now."

Although Liu Bing Bing's expression remained icy cold, she was actually touched by Qin Feng's attentiveness. Even though she hadn't chosen to have sex with Qin Feng at Feng Yun Fun City, and she loathed Qin Feng's reputation as a lecherous person, she could not dismiss the fact that Qin Feng actually cared a lot for her.

Qin Feng's devotion had grown since she became his woman.

"You killed him? You did not fall into his trap?" Liu Bing Bing knew that he was not an ordinary serial killer. He could knock everybody out with just dark mist, so how could Qin Feng kill somebody like him?

"I killed him with a friend of mine. He isn't somebody you would recognize. He's pretty much crooked and is well-versed in all kinds of strange, creepy stuff. He's not someone an ordinary person could handle," Qin Feng did not keep it a secret from Liu Bing Bing and blurted it all out.

"I'll bring the corpse back to the bureau to file a report," said Liu Bing Bing as her objective was to venture to Ghost Mountain was

to catch this serial killer.

Qin Feng wrapped his arms around Liu Bing Bing's waist tightly impeding her effort to call for her men. He stuck his nose into her neck and took a deep breath of her scent, "Leave him to me. I need his corpse."

A searing warm puff of air graced Liu Bing Bing's ear causing her ear to redden.

She fell powerlessly into Qin Feng's arms as he fondled her.

Chapter 433 - Looking for Beauties on Ghost Mountain

“What do you need that corpse for?” Liu Bing Bing’s voice softened. Her face blushed red, appearing all lovely and radiant that it induced Qin Feng to take a bite at her face.

“I need his corpse to report to my mission.”

Although Qin Feng trusted Liu Bing Bing and he could speak about anything with her, but he believed it would be better to keep Liu Bing Bing in the dark about the Martial Artist Alliance.

“Is the mission very important to you?” Liu Bing Bing had a mission as well. If Qin Feng took Taoist Rakshasa’s corpse, she could not report on her mission.

“Yes, it is,” Qin Feng nodded resolutely.

Liu Bing Bing relented, “Take him with you then.”

After that, Liu Bing Bing asked, “What happened over the past three months? Why have you come to the provincial capital? My informant told me that the Qin Mansion in Acropolis City was locked down. Where is your father?”

“Please, tell me if anything big happened. I can do my best to help you.”

Liu Bing Bing remained obediently in Qin Feng’s arms and wrapped her arms around Qin Feng’s back just like a newlywed.

Qin Feng noticed her concern for him. He couldn’t help but locked her in his arms even more tightly nearly suffocating Liu Bing Bing.

“Don’t worry, Bing Bing. I’ll settle it myself. What you need to do is take care of yourself. Let’s exchange numbers so you can call me whenever.”

They exchanged numbers and stored them in case they wanted to contact each other. Qin Feng, who had been alone in the provincial capital for the past three months, was beginning to feel more comfortable after getting one of his women back to his side.

Qin Feng fondled Liu Bing Bing for quite some time before her subordinates returned. All of them carried one or two victims in their arms, be they elderly people or children, men or women. Some of them, unfortunately, were dead while some of them were still breathing roughly.

Liu Bing Bing immediately pushed away her illicit thoughts after she saw the victims. Her expression turned chilly as she walked toward her subordinates and the group of victims.

“Report to me what you’ve seen.”

“Director Liu, we found them in a room inside the factory. They should be the victims abducted by the serial killer. We found a total of twenty-three people. Eighteen are confirmed dead, and five are still alive. Should we ask for assistance from the bureau?”

After they had found so many victims within the factory, each and every of the police officer wore a stern expression. Liu Bing Bing took the bull by the horns and made contact with the bureau to get reinforcement from the bureau.

“Hurry up and carry the victim outside,” Liu Bing Bing ordered.

“He’s such a monstrous human being for murdering so many people without any remorse. Director Liu, there is no sign of the killer inside the factory, should we search the perimeter now? We can’t let him slip away!”

Initially, the group of police officers feared the killer due to his strange movements. However, after they discovered the victims, their minds were weighed down with anger. A storm brew in their souls as they urged her to let them catch the culprit and execute him on the spot.

Liu Bing Bing's eyes swept towards Taoist Rakshasa's corpse. The factory had no light, so they were surrounded by darkness and none of her subordinates could see Taoist Rakshasa's corpse.

“He must be gone since so much time has passed. Saving the victims are what we should prioritize now, so hurry up and carry the victims outside. We should send the five survivors to the hospital posthaste.”

Since Liu Bing Bing gave her command, the five subordinates dropped the intention of going after the murderer. In any case, Ghost Mountain was huge, and they had no clue where to find the murderer.

After making up their minds, the five subordinates hastily returned to the room inside the factory and carried the victims outside. At the same time, Liu Bing Bing pulled Qin Feng towards Taoist Rakshasa's corpse.

“Qin Feng, take him away now,” Liu Bing Bing's usual cold demeanor returned, and her tone was bereft of any emotions.

Qin Feng understood that the situation now was different. If Liu Bing Bing's subordinates found out about Taoist Rakshasa, then Liu Bing Bing could not allow Qin Feng to take Taoist Rakshasa.

“Take care of yourself, then. Give me a phone call if you miss me,” Qin Feng suddenly pulled Liu Bing Bing into his arms and kissed her. He even stuck his tongue into her mouth and fondled her for a good while before letting her go.

Liu Bing Bing leaned her body against a pillar and watched Qin Feng as he vanished into the murky night. Under Qin Feng's lecherous frenzy and her sense of being offended, she realized that she had gotten wet and felt like a chewed rag.

Ding!

Congratulations, Host Qin Feng, for accomplishing the mission 'train Liu Bing Bing to be as gentle as a lamb and completely

obedient to Host Qin Feng.’ The system awards Host Qin Feng 3,000 Hedonist Points!

The system notification beeped in Qin Feng’s mind as soon as he exited the factory.

Qin Feng carried Taoist Rakshasa as though he was carrying a chicken and zigzagged across the mountain like a phantom dashing in the dark. Soon enough, he arrived at the entrance of Ghost Mountain.

Qin Feng did not plan to hail a cab in this region as no cab driver had the guts to come near Ghost Mountain.

Without many options left, Qin Feng pulled out his cell phone and called Liu Jie.

“Wassup, Big Brother? Are you not in bed yet?” Liu Jie picked up the phone very fast. It seemed that he had been playing with his cell phone.

“The night is still too young to sleep. Where are you now? Hurry up, get in your dad’s Buick, and meet me here. We’re going to have a fun night!”

Qin Feng felt he should not tell Liu Jie the truth because if he told Liu Jie that he was asking Liu Jie to drive and help him carry a corpse, he believed that Liu Jie would hang up instantly, and he would never be able to reach him again.

As such, Qin Feng started to make up a story.

“Wow! Your nightlife sure is fantastic, Big Brother! Where are you now? Are there a lot of beauties? What are you guys playing? My dad has fallen asleep, I can get the car now to fetch you!” Liu Jie yelled excitedly.

He fell for it.

Qin Feng laughed, “I’m on Ghost Mountain. Come here quick!”

“Holy sh*t, Ghost Mountain? What are you doing on Ghost

Mountain this late at night? That mountain is haunted and many people have died there!” Liu Jie was shocked.

“Bullsh*t! Were you here before? Here is so windy, the skyline of the mountainous region is superb, and I believe this place is a potential 5A scenic spot. I have plenty of beauties beside me. We’re having much fun, and you know what, they’re all wearing hot pants and mini skirts even though it’s almost autumn. When the wind blows, I can see everything under their skirts!”

“What the f*ck? You aren’t lying right, Big Brother? What you said is different than what I’ve heard. Are there a lot of people? Why is it so quiet, and why can’t I hear any cheering?”

“Believe it or not, the summit is occupied by a group of geezers and grannies dancing the public square dance. They played the song The Coolest Barbarian Style Song by the Legendary Shen Long Group so loud and kept yelling ‘Yo, yo, check it out’ that I’ve almost gone deaf. I purposely went to a corner devoid of people to give you a call and invite you to come over and have fun together!”

Qin Feng blew his own trumpet without missing a beat. Liu Jie fell into his trap.

“It’s your call. Ah, a long-legged beauty is inviting me for a cup of beer. I should get going now.”

As Qin Feng hung up the phone, Liu Jie’s anxious voice drifted through the line. He spoke quickly, “Can you swear it by your name as a professor, Professor Qin Feng?”

Qin Feng mouth quirked vigorously. If Liu Jie was standing in front of him, Qin Feng would have kicked him down into the abyss already.

“What are you saying? I, Professor Qin Feng, never tell lies!”

Swearing as a professor was different than a normal promise. Qin Feng’s remark had shattered the final bit of suspicion in Liu Jie’s heart.

He yelled excitedly, “Wah, wait for me, Big Brother. I’ll be there soon in less than thirty minutes!”

“You gauge the time yourself. I think I can get a beauty on my arm in another twenty minutes. I might be gone during that time. If you’re coming, clear everything out the back of the car then.”

“I’ll be there in twenty minutes, Big Brother... Why do I need to clear out the back of the car?” asked Liu Jie.

“We have plenty of beauties here and each and every one of them is very cheerful, energetic, and open-minded. I asked you to clear the back to carry people, of course!” Qin Feng chided Liu Jie.

“Jesus Christ! You’re too awesome, Big Brother. So you’re getting a multi-some tonight... Fifteen minutes. I’ll be there in fifteen minutes. Let’s not talk anymore, I’m leaving now!”

Liu Jie urgently hung up the phone. Qin Feng could not contain his laugh looking at Taoist Rakshasa’s corpse.

Qin Feng was certain that Liu Jie would come, so he waited for him at the cliff near the entrance of Ghost Mountain. By then, Liu Bing Bing’s reinforcement arrived. The sight of five police cars trailed by three vans and two ambulances stormed up the mountain was spectacular. Finally, they arrived outside the factory at the summit. After they stopped for a while, the motorcade rushed down the mountain in mighty contingents. The police cars led the group of cars with sirens blaring and scorched down the road towards the provincial capital.

Not long after Liu Bing Bing’s troops went away, headlights burned their way down the road. Needless to say, it was Liu Jie’s car. Otherwise, what idiot would come to Ghost Mountain this late at night?

Liu Jie pulled over at the entrance of Ghost Mountain. Qin Feng then carried Taoist Rakshasa’s corpse and came forward.

“Hey, Big Brother! Was I fast enough? Where are the beauties?

Didn't you say that there were many beauties in hotpants and mini skirts here?" Liu Jie blabbered happily when he saw Qin Feng. However, his happiness was short-lived as he felt something was wrong. He asked, "Big Brother, why is it so bleak and desolate? It's very eerie too!"

It was dark, not even a ghost could be seen, let alone a human being.

"What the hell are you carrying, Big Brother? Could it be that you knocked this beauty out and planned to violate her?!" Liu Jie's attention was diverted by the ambiguous thing on Qin Feng's hand. Taoist Rakshasa was veiled by a dark robe so Liu Jie could not see clearly what it was.

"Why is this beauty wearing such a large and hoary robe. She freaks me out! Come Big Brother, let me help you carry her!" Liu Jie happily took Taoist Rakshasa from Qin Feng's arms and ran toward his car hurriedly.

Liu Jie planned to check the features of Taoist Rakshasa with the help of the car's headlights.

She must be a pretty, or else, Big Brother would never hook up with her! He thought inwardly.

"What the... What the f*ck is this?! Ahh, Big Brother! This is a man! Are you sure you caught the right person?!"

Liu Jie was frightened by Taoist Rakshasa's wretched features. He fell to the ground and almost vomited.

Slap!

Qin Feng slapped his head when he arrived behind Liu Jie. He chided, "Beauty, beauty! What kind of yellow story are you playing in your mind? What a shame that you have a crush on Qiao Shi Shi. No wonder she doesn't like you!"

Qin Feng threw Taoist Rakshasa into the back after he criticized Liu Jie. When he saw that Liu Jie had deliberately cleared

everything out of the back and wiped off all the dust, the corner of his mouth quirked again.

“Big Brother! Why do I feel like I’ve been cheated by you? There are no beauties here, not to mention aunties dancing public square dance... Big Brother, how can you be like this? How can you not be true to your word?

“You promised me with your name as a professor over the phone!”

Liu Jie finally understood he was cheated by Qin Feng. He held a heavy-hearted expression as if his pure little heart was shattered.

Chapter 434 - Ambushed

Ignoring Liu Jie, Qin Feng got into the car and claimed the driver seat.

Liu Jie hastily followed after.

“Professor Qin Feng, you’ve made a promise as a professor. Being a professor is a respectable profession; how could you cheat me?!” Liu Jie asked angrily as he refused to let go of the topic.

Qin Feng started the car, put the car into gear, and stomped on the accelerator.

Shroom!

The Buick darted forward frightening Liu Jie. He’d driven his dad’s car a hundred times, but he never knew that the car could go so fast!

“When did I make a vow as a professor? I don’t remember making it,” Qin Feng steered the car with one hand with his other hand out the window. He drove at a lightning speed while admiring the scenery outside the window like nothing was wrong.

Liu Jie’s expression darkened. Suddenly, he giggled and pulled out his cell phone.

“Professor Qin Feng, I recorded our conversation! Do you want me to play it for you?”

Qin Feng jerked and nearly drove them to their deaths.

Glaring coldly at Liu Jie, Qin Feng gave him a disappointed expression and chided, “Can’t you be more trusting? Where is the basic mutual integrity between men?”

Liu Jie was not frightened by Qin Feng’s cold expression. His smile widened and said, “This is the move you taught us in class, Professor Qin Feng. You mentioned that in confronting an old ruffian, we must first record the conversation to be ready for any

eventuality!”

Right now, Qin Feng’s expression was as dark as the bottom of a pot, and he almost kicked Liu Jie out the car!

Bang!

Bing! Bang!

The front wheel of the Buick sedan exploded and released a muffled sound.

They were driving one hundred and ninety-two kilometers per hour, so the explosion threw them off the road and caused the car to lurch to the sides. If Qin Feng had not gotten the intermediate-grade Racing Skill from the system, they might have already run off a cliff to their deaths.

Screech!

An ear-deafening screech sounded. The black Buick sedan blended into the darkness of the night and drifted along the mountain’s track at full speed like an apparition. It was a thrilling scene, and the sight could make people break out into a sweat.

Utilizing both of his arms and feet, Qin Feng quickly and sharply got the car back under his control.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

As the car came to a stop, they heard a few gunshots from behind.

The car’s four windows shattered as three bullets zipped past beside their ears and went through the windshield.

“Fuck! This is my dad’s car! How am I supposed to explain this to my dad?!”

Liu Jie eyes went bloodshot as rage began to consume him whole. He kicked the door opened and jumped from the car. He yelled, “Who the fuck shot out my car windows? Show yourself now and beg for mercy!”

As a descendant of one of the provincial capital's five small familial clans, Liu Jie was born with a righteous indignation and a bit of self-importance. He refrained from fighting Gao Tian Yao when he was humiliated in class because he was afraid of Gao Tian Yao's family.

However, a group of men in black ambushed them and began shooting indiscriminately at his dad's car unprovoked. How could Liu Jie swallow the insult? He vowed to kill them.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

As Liu Jie alighted from the car, the opponents intensified their shooting.

The naturally tranquil Ghost Mountain was filled with a barrage of gunshots.

Liu Jie was a Stage 4 inner qi expert, and no one could belittle his ability. He hunched like an enraged leopard. Zigzagging across the gloomy night from tree to tree, bush to bush and through the falling leaves, he left dozens of impressions behind as he approached the source of the shooting.

50米、30米、20米.....

Fifty meters, thirty meters, twenty meters...

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

As Liu Jie moved closer to the shooters, the gunshots intensified. The bullets zipped past Liu Jie without hitting him since he'd gotten out of the car.

His gaze swept quickly across the group, and he counted ten or so people. They were all scattered and taking cover behind the cliff. It was clear to him that this was a professional assassin group.

“What the fuck? I've never offended anybody! Could it be that they are Big Brother's enemies? I shall show you all no mercy then!”

Although Liu Jie had only been following Qin Feng for three days, he was very attached to him. He was filled with gratitude when Qin Feng stopped Gao Tian Yao from insulting Liu Jie and repaid him with a slap.

Shroom!

Liu Jie gathered a strong force beneath his feet and launched himself at an alarming speed. In a blink of an eye, he arrived in front of a man in black. Forming a fist, Liu Jie struck the man in the back of the neck and knocked him out.

“Is it fun hiding here playing with your gun?”

Bang!

Liu Jie was agile. He moved again and arrived beside another man in black. Same as the previous man, Liu Jie chopped the back of the man’s neck and knocked him out.

Although Liu Jie was fat and always clumsy, when he got serious, he could be a fearsome opponent. His fighting experience was first-rate, and he was even more experienced than Qin Feng. His attack style was fatal, smooth and clean without any flowery moves.

“Are you blind, you dumbass? I’m right in front of you, and there are no people in the car, yet you continue to shoot indiscriminately at my car! How am I going to explain this to my dad?!”

Looking at the destroyed Buick sedan, Liu Jie’s eyes reddened. He gathered all his strength, channeled it into his palm, and sent the man in black flying through the air in a perfect arc and plummeting into the bottomless pit.

Liu Jie was having a fun time fighting the group while Qin Feng’s expression turned chilly as he faced the two men in front of him.

He had also alighted from the car. Now, he was staring warily at two men standing in front of him.

One of them was tall, white, and had blue eyes. He resembled a

white American. He wore a tuxedo. His brooding eyes, his nose, his ears, his lips--all of his facial features seemed flawlessly sculpted and placed by gods in their desired locations to form the perfect face. He exuded a slightly melancholic aura, and by standing quietly, he gave the impression of being a prince descended from the aristocracy.

The other man wore black clothing from head to toe. His face was also covered, so the only thing Qin Feng could see was his sharp eyes.

Qin Feng caught the scent of medicinal herbs in the air. Since he was so close to the duo, he assumed that medicinal herbs had been spread over the black clothing.

“Who are you?” Qin Feng did not move first.

When he saw the duo, he was kind of worried because these two people had certainly come to claim his life. As such, that meant that Qin Feng’s identity and whereabouts had already been exposed to his enemies.

The white man did not know Chinese, so he remained silent. The man covered in black clothing took the initiative and answered Qin Feng’s question with a cold voice, “Who are we? Hah! We came to kill you!” on behalf of him.

“Do you know who I am? What reason have you two come to kill me?” Qin Feng asked while exchanging glances with the man covered in black clothing.

The sound of metal clashing seemed to be emitted by the air as the atmosphere tensed up.

“You’re Qin Feng!” the man covered in black clothing grit his teeth in vexation as he answered.

Qin Feng noticed the dense murderous intent in his opponent’s chilly gaze.

“Who are you two, then? You said you’re here to kill me, but you

don't have the guts to reveal your face? Could it be that you're afraid of blowing your own disguises if you fail to kill me?" Qin Feng laughed lightly.

Qin Feng could not see the man covered in black clothing's expression as his face was veiled behind the black clothing. However, judging from his towering murderous intent, Qin Feng knew that he had pissed off him.

"Haha! You think too highly of yourself, Qin Feng. I can kill you without using my full strength!"

The man covered in black clothing glowered, and he suddenly disappeared from Qin Feng's sight.

In the next second, Qin Feng felt a dense, cold, deadly aura behind him. Without a second thought, he quickly circulated his inner qi and evaded to one side.

Bang!

Qin Feng was too slow. The palm strike that had been intended to fall on the back of his head fell on his shoulder instead. The palm strike had 300 kg of force behind it, and if Qin Feng hadn't equipped the Sacred Azure Battle Armor in time, his arm would have been destroyed.

"What the hell is that? Where did that battle armor come from?" the man covered in black clothing was petrified, and his eyes were filled with astonishment.

Suddenly, the white American, who remained in his original position, yelled, "This isn't good! This guy is a mutant as well! He is a spatial user!"

The white American's words had escalated the astonishment of the man covered in black clothing. He zoned out for a brief second before looking at Qin Feng again. This time, his eyes were filled with a zealous murderous intent.

"Hmph! A spatial user? It's nothing before me. I must avenge my

little brother's death today! Qin Feng, accept your death!"

The man covered in black clothing vanished again.

Shroom!

Suddenly, he appeared in front of Qin Feng. He reached around behind him and quickly pulled out two scimitars in his hands.

The two scimitars reflected the moonlight and glowed with coldness. One of them was carved with the diagram of the Azure Dragon while the other was carved with the diagram of the Phoenix. The scimitars were about one meter long, and they were slightly curved. The man in black clothing waved them wildly in the air.

Da! Da! Da!

Seeing the dozens of wind blades rushing towards him, Qin Feng's pupils dilated, and he swiftly retreated.

The wind blades cleaved the ground around him, and from that, Qin Feng deduced that this man was pretty strong.

Clank!

After he had retreated ten or so meters, Qin Feng hopped lightly on the ground and sprang into the air. In the mid-air, a crimson long spear appeared in Qin Feng's hand. He gyrated the spear in front of him and intercepted the wind blades with a loud clashing sound.

"Hmph! It doesn't matter how many treasures you have in your spatial storage. You're doomed today!"

Seeing that a long spear suddenly appeared in Qin Feng's hand, the man in black clothing thought this was Qin Feng's ability as well. His expression sank, and he threw one of the scimitars at Qin Feng.

Bang!

Qin Feng leaped, and the scimitar buried itself into a part of the

mountain near the road shattering a pile of big rocks. Disregarding his other scimitar, the man covered in black clothing held the scimitar with Azure Dragon diagram with both hands and swung directly at Qin Feng's head.

Clang!

The Truesteel Sword flicked up between them with the essence of a vast infantry and cavalry.

“So the rumors are true. You indeed have many treasures on you! I want this orange-grade spiritual sword!”

The face of the man covered in black clothing was burned with greed and jealousy. He flexed his hand and swung the scimitar down to clash against Qin Feng's Truesteel Sword.

Clank!

The man covered in black clothing used 300 kg of force to knock the Truesteel Sword from Qin Feng's hand. His eyes glowed, and he quickly went after the Truesteel sword.

“Want my sword? Have a taste of my fist first!”

As the Truesteel Sword was within his reach, the man covered in black clothing sensed a strong gale brewing behind him. He turned around and realized that Qin Feng had chased after him. Qin Feng wore a glove that glowed with an orange radiance. He gestured swiftly and created a strong gale shaped like a fist in the air!

Chapter 435 - Are We Gonna Fight?

Intermediate-grade Thunder Tiger Fist!

Qin Feng threw dozens of punches within a blink of an eye.

Shocked by the irresistible force, the man's eyes bulged and were filled with amazement.

“Drop dead now!”

The man covered in black clothing suddenly stopped his pursuit of the Truesteel Sword and turned. He waved the scimitar and created dozens of wind blades in an instant.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Wind blades and gales of fists collided forcefully in the air. The impact was so great that it shook the valley.

The explosion blew the Truesteel Sword ten meters or so down the road.

Bang!

After parrying another one of Qin Feng's attack, the man covered in black clothing bounced through the air and landed on the side of the mountain. He struck the rocky hill hard, and the scimitar with the Phoenix diagram flew back into his hand.

The Azure Dragon blade was in his right hand, and the Phoenix blade was in his left hand.

The Brilliant Lunar Dragon Phoenix Blades were white-grade spiritual equipment. Their power and ability were far greater than orange-grade spiritual equipment. It was also a treasured item coveted by the Martial World.

“Prince William, you should make your move now... Even though I have the confidence to kill this fellow, I have to admit that he is better than I thought he would be. I believe this will be a dreary fight. We don't have much time left!”

The man covered in black clothing asked for the white American's assistance.

Qin Feng's eyes glowed when he heard the white American's name.

Once again, he switched his attention to the white American. This time, he was able to notice a few traits that the William shared with the white Americans Qin Feng killed at Snake Coiled Mountain. Besides, his family name was William as well. Hence, Qin Feng was certain that the white American came from the William family in America.

Who is the man covered in black, then?

“fuck ! ”

“Fuck!”

Prince William roared angrily and leaped into the air. He moved as agile as a leopard and arrived in front of Qin Feng soon after.

The man covered in black clothing remained standing on the side of the mountain. He showed no sign of trying to help Prince William and his action bewildered Qin Feng.

Since it's that person who asked for a combination attack, how come he still stand there watching the show?

“You fucked my brother's chicken. I want your pussy, brat!” Prince William glared at Qin Feng with a chilly expression. However, his mandarin was so bad that Qin Feng was tickled. [TN: Prince William was born in America, so he is not quite familiar with Mandarin; hence, his pronunciation is bad.]

“I'm sorry. Are you looking for the wrong person? I don't fuck chickens, and I won't give you my pussy either. Not even if you kneeled down and pleaded for it.”

Prince William could not understand what Qin Feng was saying. With a puzzled look, he looked over to the man covered in black

clothing.

“what?”

“What?”

The corner of the man covered in black clothing quivered. He replied to Prince William in English, “He said he wants to fuck your chicken!”

“Fuck! Go to hell, you chicken!”

Prince William blew his top after the man covered in black clothing explained.

Qin Feng was tickled pink by him, and he could not stop laughing. He said, “Are you trying to say ‘Go to hell, you brat’? I think you should die first since you can’t even speak Mandarin fluently. You’re the garbage of the world!”

After knowing who Prince William was, Qin Feng shrugged off all his hesitancy. He raised the Spear of Rathalos and charged for Prince William’s heart.

Qin Feng was fast as lightning. The combination of the azure color the Sacred Azure Battle Armor emitted and the crimson from the Spear of Rathalos created a stunning visual effect. Prince William did not move an inch even when Qin Feng got close. His smile widened and looked disdainfully at Qin Feng.

Shit! He must be planning something!

As Qin Feng almost struck Prince William’s heart, a chill crept from beneath his feet and coursed through his whole body. As he wanted to jump away from the constraint of the cold aura, he realized that his feet could no longer move.

One of his feet were in front of the other. He held the spear with one hand and maintained a sprinting stance. The spearhead of the Spear of Rathalos was only five centimeters away from Prince William’s heart; however, no matter how hard Qin Feng tried, he

could not move an inch forward.

Hastily, he bowed down his head and realized that the ground was covered by a layer of ice so thick that it reached his calves and locked his feet completely in the ice.

What the fuck is this? Is Prince William a demon cultivator as well?

The numerous battles tonight had broadened Qin Feng's outlook. He had witnessed a few new professions and skills.

When he faced off against Taoist Rakshasa with Hua Yan, he knew that demon essence and evil energy could be shaped into elements such as fire or ice. Now that he saw Prince William could control ice, Qin Feng deduced that he had to be a demon cultivator rather than a heretic because Prince William was handsome and elegant.

"Master, this man is not a cultivator from China. He is a mutant, an ice user. The William that Master killed at Snake Coiled Mountain was a mutant as well. He is a strength enhanced mutant" Little Pig explained.

Qin Feng understood. It seemed to him that the William Family was a huge family with many mutants.

Qin Feng had no knowledge of mutants, so he was not clear about the strength of Prince William who was an ice user.

As he wracked his brain for a way to get free of the ice, the sound of a forceful wind surged behind him. The wind blades were violent, and they slashed through the air and charged at him at the speed of lightning. Qin Feng was stuck in the ice, he could not even move his neck smoothly, let alone run away.

"Haha! Qin Feng, today will be your death day!"

The man covered in black clothing said with a cold voice. He waved the Brilliant Lunar Dragon Phoenix Blades wildly in the air, forming a deluge of wind blades and showered them like a

downpour behind Qin Feng's back.

“Phantom Whip Technique!”

Crackle!

An orange-colored long whip fell from the sky. Qin Feng did not turn his body and wielded the Spirit Snake Whip with his intuition. Qin Feng's attacks came so sudden that the man covered in black clothing had no time to dodge the attack and was lashed on his stomach. The impact sent him flying.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

At the same time, the barrage of wind blades fell on Qin Feng's back. Qin Feng was stuck in the ice so he could not evade the attack. The attack was so strong that even though Qin Feng wore the Sacred Azure Battle Armor, it still caused considerable damage to him.

Pfft!

The man covered in black clothing and Qin Feng vomited a mouthful of blood at the same time.

Without wasting time to clean the blood on his mouth corner, Qin Feng quickly raised his whip again and lashed it toward Prince William who was standing right in front of him.

“Watch my whip, you chicken!”

Crackle!

The combination of Spirit Snake Whip and the Phantom Whip Technique was extremely powerful. A pseudo-tangible orange-colored whip shadow whipped towards Prince William's head. The whip shadow had such a great force that it appeared to tear the space above Prince William head apart.

Standing with his hands clasped behind his back, Prince William maintained his stance and did not move an inch. The smile on his face widened as his blue-colored eyes gleamed brightly.

“Freeze!”

Prince William roared and exuded a cold aura. The Spirit Snake Whip suddenly stopped as it was covered by a layer of ice and frozen like a dragon ascending into the sky.

What the fuck? The ice he uses is much stronger than the ice used by Hua Yan! Qin Feng exclaimed inwardly. He never expected that Prince William could freeze the Spirit Snake Whip.

“Master, ice and fire shaped by demon essence or evil energy are the weakest forms of ice and fire. A mutant can absorb the element from nature, condense it and refine it before releasing it, so the power is much greater. You can’t just compare the two like that!” Little Pig grumbled.

Qin Feng did not have the time to bicker with Little Pig as he struggled to break the ice on the Spirit Snake Whip by shaking it. To his dismay, even after he used a lot of inner qi, he could only shatter the outermost layer.

“Qin Feng, congratulations for enraging me. Go be my little brother’s friend in hell!”

Rumble!

A loud explosion occurred behind Qin Feng. The man covered in black clothing connected the hilts of the Brilliant Lunar Dragon Phoenix Blades into double blade slasher.

With the double blade slasher in his hand, the man posed as if he was bowling and threw the double blade slasher. The double blade slasher turned into a streak of lighting. The air around it exploded as it shot at Qin Feng like a meteorite.

Although he could not turn his body, Qin Feng could sense the terrifyingly deadly aura that surged behind him. He was clear that the double blade slasher would cut him in half if he remained in place.

Rumble!

The fire of an explosion roared.

Qin Feng held the Spear of Rathalos in his hand, pointed the spearhead at the ice and moved it in a quick circular motion.

The fire bullets exploded into a couple of fireballs when the fire bullets fell on the ice. The flame released by fireballs reached a meter high in the air and engulfed Qin Feng in a tower of fire.

Bang!

The ice held together against the fire for a moment before Qin Feng felt the ice around his legs began to shatter. Then, he leaped into the mid-air.

Boom!

As soon as Qin Feng left the ground, the double blade slasher crashed on the ground and created a one-meter-deep crater.

While in the air, Qin Feng wildly lashed the Spirit Snake Whip. The Spirit Snake Whip cracked in the air and lashed Prince William who had not come back to his senses.

“Wow! Big Brother, are you all preparing for a movie? Why is there ice and fire?” Liu Jie asked as he brought Qin Feng’s Truesteel Sword back to him.

He’d annihilated the thirteen black-clad shooters single-handedly. Now, he had come to Qin Feng’s assistance.

After Qin Feng landed, he stood back to back with Liu Jie. One of them held a spear, while the other held a treasured sword, and they both took a domineering stance.

Prince William’s expression grew dark with anger.

Qin Feng had landed ten or so lashes on him, turning his clean, white tuxedo into a beggar outfit. He looked miserable in his bloodied and battered body, and his former noble aura had vanished.

While this was not the main thing that set him off. He never

imagined that Qin Feng was not only a spatial user but a fire user as well. As an ice user himself, fire was his natural enemy.

The man covered in black clothing disregarded his double blade slasher that was still stuck in the ground, remained his stance on a rock on the side of the mountain instead as he looked down coldly at Qin Feng and Liu Jie.

The wind on Ghost Mountain was strong and disheveled Qin Feng and the other three's clothes and hair. However, nobody paid attention to it as they stared fixedly at their opponent.

After a long while, Qin Feng stuck the Spear of Rathalos in the ground.

“Hey? Do you all still want to fight? You should have informed me earlier if you both are resting. I want to fix my hair. The wind has disheveled it.”

Then, he grabbed the Truesteel Sword from Liu Jie's hand and began to fix his hair in the reflection from the sword.

Chapter 436 - Throw a Long Line to Catch a Big Fish

Liu Jie, Prince William, and his partner were helpless in the face of Qin Feng's laid-back attitude.

Humiliated, Prince William's and the man covered in black clothing's expressions turned furious. On the other hand, Liu Jie looked grumbly at Qin Feng.

"Big Brother, can't you pick another thing as your mirror? What will I fight with if we're going to have a battle later?"

Qin Feng scornfully looked at Liu Jie and said, "Can't you use that long spear on the ground?"

"Oh sweet! The long spear looks cool on me!"

Liu Jie quickly went to pull the Spear of Rathalos from the ground, but could not despite using his full strength.

Meanwhile, Qin Feng continued to fix his hair at his leisure while Liu Jie looked like a fool trying to pull the Spear of Rathalos out from the ground. Their goofy and devil-may-care appearance offended Prince William and the man covered in black clothing. They almost vomited blood.

"Haha! My little brother won't have died in vain at your hand!" the man covered in black clothing threw his head backward and laughed brazenly, "Qin Feng, next time we meet, I'll kill you!"

Then he vanished. He moved like a lightning bolt and appeared beside Prince William in the next second with the Brilliant Lunar Dragon Phoenix Blades still in his hands.

A flash of amazement flicked in Qin Feng's eyes. His speed was so fast that not even Qin Feng could catch his movement. Of course, if Qin Feng had activated the Hyper Intuition of the Sacred Azure Battle Armor, Qin Feng would have been able to see him move.

However, Hyper Intuition only lasted thirty minutes, and he had already used its once a day limitation during his battle with Taoist Rakshasa.

“Let's retreat now.”

The man covered in black clothing glared coldly at Qin Feng before turning his body vanishing into the air. Prince William's eyes were filled with dense murderous intent. Gritting his teeth, Prince William shoved his palm downward and erected an ice wall in front of Qin Feng and Liu Jie. Then, he jumped and vanished into the gloomy night.

Liu Jie finally pulled out the Spear of Rathalos from the ground. Holding the spear, he charged gallantly at where the two had been a moment before, “Holy moly! Want to leave? Have you asked my spear for permission?!”

He stopped midway and turned his head to look at Qin Feng.

He asked, “Big Brother, why don't you chase after them?”

“I can't defeat them. It's not worth the headache to chase after them... Since you're so strong, I'll have you kill them, then,” Qin Feng said with a pale face.

Murderous intent washed off Liu Jie's face in the instance. With a grin on his face, he rushed back to Qin Feng's side.

“Haha! I'll let them get away this time... I have to stay by Big Brother's side to protect Big Brother!”

Qin Feng rolled his eyes at Liu Jie. He wanted to slap him. Liu Jie had been a well-behaved boy, genuine and upright by nature. How had he become like this after following him for just three days?

Pfft!

A mouthful of blood spurt from Qin Feng's mouth.

Usually, Qin Feng would have pursued Prince William because he knew his identity. He let them go was simply because he seemed to

get the upper hand on the surface, but in fact, he knew he wasn't a match for the two.

If he hadn't obtained the blue-grade Sacred Azure Battle Armor from the system, Qin Feng believed that he would have met his demise tonight unless he summoned Ximen Chui Xue to aid him in battle.

The man covered in black clothing was at least a Stage 5 inner qi master, and he hadn't shown the full extent of his strength. Prince William's ability to form ice was immensely powerful and hard to predict. It awed Qin Feng and cast a shadow in his heart. Qin Feng wasn't a spacial user nor a fire user. Prince William misjudgment of Qin Feng's abilities was the very reason Prince William and the man covered in black clothing feared him.

The two felt that they had not been fully prepared, so they retreated.

Qin Feng was bereft of the ability to kill them as well, so why would he chase after them?

"Big Brother, what happened to you? Please be fine!" Liu Jie was flustered when he saw Qin Feng continuing to vomit blood.

Qin Feng gestured with his hand to calm Liu Jie down. He sat with his legs crossed while he applied a bottle of Golden Sore Medicine on his wounds. After that, he began to recuperate his disordered inner qi.

Qin Feng had been frozen in Prince William's block of ice and forced to take the man covered in black clothing's sword attacks on his back, so he was pretty badly injured.

Liu Jie turned serious after he noticed Qin Feng's ashen face. He held the Spear of Rathalos and stood quietly beside Qin Feng protecting him.

After ten minutes, Qin Feng opened his eyes. His countenance had become better.

“Big Brother, are you okay? Do you want to go to the hospital?” Liu Jie hastily went to help Qin Feng up.

“No, we have to go back first.”

Liu Jie helped Qin Feng back to the Buick sedan. Looking at his devastated car, his heart bled.

My dad will kill me!

Liu Jie drove them back into the city while Qin Feng continued to recuperate in the passenger seat. Two shadows appeared after the car had gone a long distance from Ghost Mountain.

One of them wore a previously elegant and stylish white tuxedo that had been shredded and stained with blood. The other person was entirely covered in a black clothing, and his brown, almost black eyes glowed brilliantly in the night.

“Why did we have to let them go?” Prince William asked in English.

The man covered in black clothing replied in English,. “Qin Feng is the only son of my Big Uncle. I know him very well. Half year ago, he was a physically weak, hedonistic young master of Acropolis City. He has achieved nothing aside from ruining his family’s fortune and hooking up with women.

“But today, after six months, not only has he achieved Stage 4 inner qi, he also owns tons of spiritual equipment and a few supreme-grade skill books. A black sheep of the family suddenly turned into a prodigy in cultivating martial arts, doesn’t it intrigue you?”

Prince William’s eyes glowed as he spoke, “Yes, it’s weird. Besides, not only is he a dual-element mutant, he is a martial artist in China as well. Nobody can hold those two identities at the same time. It has to be a miracle!”

“Yes, exactly, so we can’t kill him now. We won’t be able to get anything other than a short-lived happiness. However, if we keep

him alive and investigate him, we might be able to find clues about the things of his we coveted,” the man’s eyes were filled with the radiance of excitement as his mouth curled into a devilish grin.

“Qin Feng killed my little brother, Williams, and the grudge has been born by each and every member of the William family. I have to report to my family elders first and seek their advice,” Prince William hesitated.

“Anything you want. You just have to tell your elders that Qin Feng is a dual-element mutant, and I believe that your elders will be very interested in him. I’m certain they will agree to our suggestion.”

“Okay, good! I should leave in advance to report the story to my elders tonight,” Prince William jumped and vanished into the gloomy night.

The ill wind continued to ravage through the vast and spacious summit of Ghost Mountain. Standing alone on the summit, the man covered in black clothing looked upon the forest under the darkness. His smile slowly widened.

“Oh Qin Feng, with your strength and power, killing Sima Tu and my little brother would have been impossible. Seems like there was somebody else that appeared during that great fight at the Amethyst Dragon Palace three months ago. Who was it?

“Haha! I believe they won’t stay quiet for long. They will soon make their move!”

.....

“Big Brother, all four wheels were punctured, and it’s so bumpy like the bumper car. Should we move your friend from the trunk to the back seat?”

They arrived at the base of Ghost Mountain and had bumped along the mountain road. The road had almost broken his big jiggly butt, so he worried that Qin Feng’s friend in the trunk had

suffered a concussion.

Qin Feng's mouth quivered when he heard Liu Jie's suggestion to move a corpse into the car. He smacked Liu Jie's head and roared,

“Don't care about that fellow. Pay attention while driving! Go to the Martial Artist Alliance now.”

Liu Jie covered his head and looked puzzledly at Qin Feng, “Big Brother, why are we going to the Martial Artist Alliance this late at night? If you want to work on a mission, you can easily accept a mission by using the communication device.

“All of the missions on the mission board in Martial Artist Alliance's mission board appear on the communication device!”

Again, Qin Feng smacked Liu Jie's head and roared, “Just follow my orders. Don't ask so much!”

Liu Jie had witnessed Qin Feng's formidable abilities. Although he was reluctant, he could do nothing but drive toward the Martial Artist Alliance.

The journey took three hours instead of an hour since the Buick sedan had practically been destroyed. It was the wee hours of the morning by the time they arrived at the Martial Artist Alliance.

The Buick sedan had been reduced to a pile of metal scraps. Liu Jie was embarrassed, so he parked the car in an alley a few hundred meters away from the Martial Artist Alliance.

Qin Feng and Liu Jie got out of the car and went to the trunk.

“Big Brother, is your friend a martial artist? Should we wake him up now?” Liu Jie dumbly carried Taoist Rakshasa from the trunk in his arms. As he was carrying Taoist Rakshasa, he grumbled, “Big Brother, your friend is so not hygienic. He smells like a rotten corpse.”

Liu Jie could not stand the stench anymore, so he threw Taoist Rakshasa on the ground.

Coincidentally, Taoist Rakshasa landed face-up, and his black robe and hat fell to the ground. With the help of the street light, Liu Jie finally saw the full appearance of Taoist Rakshasa. He yelled, and his soul almost departed from his mortal body.

“What-what-what the fuck? This fellow is truly a corpse!

”Big Brother! Don’t tell me you have a habit of violating corpses?” Liu Jie retreated a few meters away from Qin Feng and stared at him warily.

He thought about how he stole his dad car in the dead of night and rushed as fast as he could to Ghost Mountain with the intention of hooking up with hot girls. In the end, he only carried a corpse, survived an ambush by a group of assassins on his way back, and destroyed his dad’s precious Buick sedan! Liu Jie grieved his misfortune so much that he wished to cry but had no tears to shed.

Qin Feng’s face darkened. He kicked Liu Jie’s butt furiously.

“Fuck you. Say any more nonsense, and I’ll kick your ass again! Hurry up and carried that corpse into Martial Artist Alliance. I still have a report to make!”

Qin Feng walked towards the entrance of the Martial Artist Alliance headquarters after chiding Liu Jie. Liu Jie had not known that Taoist Rakshasa was actually a corpse, and he had continued to fantasize that the person in his arms was an otherworldly beauty. When he remembered that he groped Taoist Rakshasa while carrying the corpse, Liu Jie got goosebumps, and he almost puked.

Holding his nose, he dragged Taoist Rakshasa’s body and followed Qin Feng. If the soul of Taoist Rakshasa saw his action, he would have been so angry that he would have come back to life!

Chapter 437 - The Town of Martial Artist

Qin Feng and Liu Jie arrived at the Martial Artist Alliance.

There were four security guards guarding the perimeter, but they were not the four people Qin Feng and Liu Jie met the last time. They changed guards every night.

“Who are you people? This is private property, and it’s off limits to all unauthorized personnel” the security guards blocked Qin Feng and Liu Jie.

Qin Feng pulled out his member card and handed it to the security guards, “We’re both martial artist. We’re going in to report a mission.”

One of the security guards took Qin Feng’s member card and checked it meticulously. After confirming it wasn’t fake, he shook his hand and said, “Go in, then.”

They entered the gate. The inside of the Martial Artist Alliance had not changed since the last time they were there with its crisscrossing walkways and high-rise buildings. It looked like a small autonomous town.

Qin Feng changed the appearance of the Sacred Azure Battle Armor before coming in, so his shoulders appeared to be draped with a fiery red windbreaker, and he wore a wolf mask.

“Wow, Big Brother! When did you change your clothes? Is the wolf mask real? A wild wolf is a second-class protected animal. Brazenly wearing a wild wolf mask in public, are you not afraid of being caught?

“Quick! Let me touch it! Is it real or not?”

Liu Jie left Taoist Rakshasa on the ground and went to touch Qin Feng’s wolf mask. Qin Feng smacked his hand away, picked up Taoist Rakshasa, and went into the lobby further ahead.

“Ah, Big Brother! Do you have another wolf mask in your house like the one you’re wearing? Give me one! I want to wear it to class tomorrow. It’ll be so cool!”

Qin Feng’s mouth quivered. He glowered at Liu Jie, “I don’t have another wolf mask, but I do have a pig head mask. I think it will suit you well! I’ll give it to you later, and you can wear it to class tomorrow. I guarantee you that even though your face is veiled behind the mask, every student will be able to recognize you!”

Liu Jie’s expression darkened. He lowered his head and refused to talk.

When they entered the lobby of Martial Artist Alliance, they saw a few people sitting on a bench and looking at the missions on the mission board. This was the first time Qin Feng came to report the mission, so he found himself lost midway.

“Liu Jie, where can I report to my mission?”

“Big Brother, there is an office inside the lobby. Follow me.”

Liu Jie led the way while Qin Feng trailed behind him with Taoist Rakshasa in hand. The onlookers in the lobby disregarded them as all of them were get used to seeing people carrying corpses back to report a mission.

Inside the lobby, there was a one hundred square meter office. The furnishing in the room had been kept to a minimum and consisted of only a few working desks. The four walls were painted white.

“Hello, beautiful! We’re here to report a mission!” Liu Jie knocked on the door. There was only a woman in the room.

The woman’s back faced the door, so Qin Feng and Liu Jie could not see her face. She wore black leather clothing and shoes. With the shape of her figure from behind and her purplish bob haircut, she stunned Qin Feng and Liu Jie.

The woman’s voice was cold, and she spoke without turning,

“What mission?”

“Exterminating Taoist Rakshasa the Stage 4 heretic on Ghost Mountain,” Qin Feng replied.

Liu Jie jumped in fear. He had not known what kind of mission Qin Feng had accepted or what kind of person he killed. Now that he knew the lifeless body was a Stage 4 heretic, his face instantly turned pale.

The woman rose to her feet and slowly turned around.

She had a flawlessly fair and clear face, a pair of big, bright eyes, a pair of well-defined brows, and two rows of white teeth. Her black, tight-fitting, leather shirt and pants clung to her hourglass figure perfectly and with great eloquence, especially her bust. The leather was molded to her perfectly round breasts. It was an enticing sight that gave the impression that they would burst from the leather at any time.

The woman’s eyes gleamed like stars. She measured Qin Feng and Liu Jie from their top to their toes.

After measuring them, the woman turned her attention to Taoist Rakshasa’s corpse on the floor. “Nice!” she praised, “I issued this mission on behalf of the Dragon Door. However, your leader should be a woman. Can either of you explain to me what is going on?”

Qin Feng stepped forward as he focused his gaze on the woman’s flawless face, “The leader you’re talking about is Billowy Lady, am I right? Something came up,, so she couldn’t make it to here. I’m Green Wolf, her teammate who helped her complete the mission.”

Looking into Qin Feng’s bright dark eyes, a flash of light flickered across the woman’s eyes as Qin Feng’s eyes felt familiar. She felt she had seen these pair of eyes somewhere before.

“So that’s how it is. Okay then, remove your mask, and I’ll ring up your award,” the woman said nonchalantly.

Qin Feng's expression changed. He smiled and said, "Do I have to reveal my face to receive my reward?"

The woman fell silent. Suddenly, she giggled and said, "Of course not! It's just my personal preference. You're not obligated to follow my order."

"Beautiful, ring up my reward then!" Qin Feng replied with a harsh tone.

Qin Feng sudden changed in attitude did not bother the beauty at all. After she re-confirmed the identity of Taoist Rakshasa, she pulled out her communication device and drew on it.

"Okay, we're done! You can log in to your Martial Artist Alliance's account and check on it."

Qin Feng logged in to his account without waiting for the beautiful woman's order. He noticed that three hundred and fifty points had been added to his account, and the card he bound to his account when he first registered as a member of Martial Artist Alliance had an extra 300,000 yuan.

Qin Feng had catapulted from a level 3 member to a level 5 member, so he could now accept a level 5 mission without having to team up with a higher level partner.

"If my memory serves me well, I'm still owed three Hundred Flavor Grass, right?" Qin Feng asked the woman.

Qin Feng did not know the effect of Hundred Flavor Grass before obtaining the Compendium of Hundred Materia Medica. Now, he knew exactly what a Hundred Flavor Grass could do, and therefore wanted it a great deal. The Hundred Flavor Grass could absorb the spiritual essence from heaven and earth, so it was a treasure for Qin Feng who was at the bottleneck of breaking through to Stage 4 inner qi.

"The three Hundred Flavor Grass will be Billowy Lady's reward, and she will have to personally come to retrieve them because the

two of you came to such an agreement about how to split the reward. You will have to ask her if you want a Hundred Flavor Grass,” the woman said calmly.

Qin Feng did speak with Hua Yan about the dispersion of rewards so he could not argue with the woman’s comment. He took what he deserved and left with Liu Jie.

As the two left the room, the eyes of the purplish bob-haired woman dressed in leather shirt and pants glowed.

She was the mysterious woman that appeared three months ago in Acropolis City who interfered in an assassination attempt on Qin Feng at Lotus Lake. She was also the same person who assisted Qin Feng in holding off the assassins sent by the Golden Assassin Crew during the opening ceremony of Cloud City Hua Manor Phase 2: Yan Wu Shuang.

When Yan Wu Shuang exchanged glances with Qin Feng just now, she suspected that he was Qin Feng. She forwent her suspicious after remembering that Qin Feng had gone missing three months ago and was still in an unknown condition.

Yan Wu Shuang shook her head and thought, I’m thinking too much.

Even though Qin Feng holds a lot of secrets, and he reached our Dragon Group’s criteria for investigation, the Dragon Group has assigned me an even more important mission. After I have enrolled myself into Jindu University’s Medical College and finished investigating the William family in America, I’ll come back to investigate him.

(Editor’s Note: From here on the provincial capital city will be known as Jindu for easier reading. BinBin’s Note: BinBin has many jobs to do now~~~~~)

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Qin Feng and Liu Jie returned to the lobby, and Qin Feng realized

that it was 4AM now. Even if he rushed to return to Chang Xin's villa, he probably would not get enough sleep since he had to rush to teach at Jindu University again.

“Big Brother, you killed a Stage 4 heretic all by yourself? Can you stop being so powerful? How strong is a Stage 4 heretic? I heard that the way a heretic and demon cultivator fight is totally different from us martial artists, is that true?” Liu Jie blabbered and shot a barrage of questions at Qin Feng.

He could not be blamed for being so excited because heretics and demon cultivators were extremely rare in Martial World. Liu Jie had never seen a heretic or demon cultivator in his life so he could not stop his desire to learn more about them from Qin Feng.

“The mission is a team mission. I killed the heretic with my team member. My teammate left before you arrived,” Liu Jie was tenacious, and Qin Feng knew that if he did not satisfy Liu Jie's curiosity, Liu Jie would continue to question him. As such, he simply gave a few answers and switched the topic to derail Liu Jie's thoughts, “The sun is coming up. What should we do for the next two hours?”

“Big Brother, why don't we have a stroll inside the Martial Artist Town? You've never been there, right?” Liu Jie suggested gleefully.

“A town built for martial artists?” Qin Feng gave Liu Jie a puzzled look.

“Yes, Big Brother! The internal space of the branches of the Martial Artist Alliance across the nation are recreations of Martial Artist Alliance in Jindu. It is like a small town, so everybody calls it Martial Artist Town!”

Liu Jie explained patiently to Qin Feng, “The constructions in Martial Artist Town are no different from the town outside. The shops, however, are kind of different. Aside from the groceries stores, financial institutes, hotels, restaurant, and so on, the most

important is that some shops supply items that are useful for Martial Artists.

“For example, Saint Medic, at the junction there, sells some common medical pills and potions used by martial artists. They even sell some elementary-grade medical pills. However, some merchandise cannot be purchased with money and can only be purchased with member points.”

Both of them walked to Saint Medic which Liu Jie had been talking about. Since he had nothing to do at the moment, Qin Feng pulled Liu Jie into Saint Medic.

The shop was spacious and well-lit. As they entered the shop, the fragrance of traditional herbs surged and filled their noses.

There was a row of showcases in the innermost of the shop and two hanging cupboards on either side of the shop. On the shelves were various kinds of medical pills and potions with their respective names and prices.

A woman wearing a fire red qipao sat behind the counter. Concentrating on playing on her cell phone, she paid no mind to Qin Feng and Liu Jie as they walked into her shop.

Qin Feng glanced at the woman dressed in qipao and began to wander around Saint Medic. Suddenly, something on the shelf caught his attention.

Dit Da Water: 10,000 yuan per bottle.

Body Refining Potion: 100,000 yuan per bottle.

Soul Cleansing Pills: 100,000 yuan and 100 member points per bottle. Five tablets in a bottle.

Healing Pills: 200,000 yuan and 200 member points per bottle. Five tablets in a bottle.

Marrow Expunging Pills: 500,000 yuan and 3,000 member points per bottle. Three tablets in a bottle.

Blood Qi Pills: 500,000 yuan and 3,000 member points per bottle.
Three tablets in a bottle.

Primordial Spirit Pills: 1,000,000 yuan and 5,000 member points
per bottle. Three tablets in a bottle.”

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Chapter 438 - Pharmaceutical Master

In the three days since Qin Feng had joined the Martial Artist Alliance, he had completed a level 3 and a level 4 mission, so he was familiar with the mechanisms of the Martial Artist Alliance.

A single member point could be converted into 1,000 yuan, so a bottle of Soul Cleansing Pills cost 200,000 yuan. Qin Feng had consumed the Soul Cleansing Pill before when Dongfang Ming Wang gave one to him the night that Hua Yan injured him.

Dongfang Ming Wang treasured Soul Cleansing Pills very much; Qin Feng did not. This was because Qin Feng knew that the effect of a Soul Cleansing Pill was weaker than an elementary-grade Golden Sore medicine which merely cost 100 Hedonist Points. As such, Qin Feng was really taken aback by the prices of medicine in the shop.

This is a black tavern!

“Only three Blood Qi pills for 500,000 yuan is exorbitant but it’s not enough to satisfy this shop’s gluttonous appetite?” Qin Feng studied the medicine and herbs while grumbling in a low voice, “They even demanded 3,000 member points?! This is such a black tavern!”

Perhaps, 500,000 yuan was a small amount for a martial artist, but a martial artist had to complete tons of missions to get 3,000 mission points. Qin Feng was very familiar with the Blood Qi Pill as it was the only medicine that could save Ling Bei Bei from her coma. Qin Feng saw the Blood Qi Pill in the system a long time ago. It cost 1,000 Hedonist points, but the system prohibited Qin Feng from buying the Blood Qi Pill from the system unless he completed the mission of saving Ling Bei Bei by concocting the Blood Qi Pill himself.

For Qin Feng, 1,000 Hedonist Points was a small amount. The Blood Qi Pills purchased from the system came in a bottle of twelve

pills while Saint Medic's bottle was a great deal more expensive and only contained three. The contrast was too huge, so it was natural for Qin Feng to grumble about this black tavern.

“And the Primordial Spirit Pill. Holy moly, a whopping 1,000,000 yuan and 5,000 member points for only three tablets? Why doesn't this shop go and rob on the streets instead?!”

Qin Feng felt very indignant when he saw the Primordial Spirit Pills. He used a Primordial Spirit Pill before when Little Pig asked him to purchase a bottle after he suffered terrible injuries from the battle at the Amethyst Dragon Palace. The system sold them for only 2,000 Hedonist Points, but Saint Medic's price was astronomic by comparison, and Qin Feng did not know that how many missions he had to complete in order to have enough to buy a bottle of Primordial Spirit Pills.

Qin Feng grumbled louder and louder causing Liu Jie's face to blanch in fear. He looked at Qin Feng as if he was an apparition and kept a huge distance from him as if he did not know him at all.

“What are you murmuring about, brat? Say everything in front of this mistress... Are you still a man?!” an irritated voice as sonorous as an oriole echoed.

As Qin Feng turned his head, he realized the woman dressed in the qipao who was playing on her cell phone had snuck up behind him. With his current strength, he had not noticed the woman lurking behind him for such a long time. The revelation stunned him. He wondered how strong she had to be to achieve such a feat.

“Am I a man or not, why don't you have a try with me in the room? Qin Feng felt bad when somebody said he wasn't a man. He was the first hedonist young master in Acropolis City, renowned as the man who could last for a whole night long.

He turned around and saw the physical appearance of the woman. Qin Feng was stunned.

The woman wearing the tight-fitting, fire-red qipao had a flawless, curvaceous figure.

Her qipao had two thigh-high slits between which her long graceful legs appeared every time she moved. Her breasts were smaller than Hua Yan and Yan Wu Shuang's, but their shape was cleverly carved, and they were very pleasing to one's eyes.

Seeing Qin Feng staring at the woman, Liu Jie's heart pumped so fast that it almost jumped out of his throat. He was loyal to Qin Feng given that he still remained by Qin Feng's side and did not escape.

There were two shops in the town of martial artist that one should never offend. One was the blacksmith. The other was the Saint Medic. The former forged various weapons and equipment for martial artists while the latter concocted various potions and pills for the martial artists.

Equipment and medicinal supplies were essential for martial artists so neither could be omitted.

As such, normally the shopkeepers had a devil-may-care attitude and ignored their customers because everyone had to curry favor with them as they were their only source of supply of the items they needed. However, not only had Qin Feng slander the Saint Medic in front of their shopkeeper, but he even teased with the woman dressed in fire red qipao. Liu Jie felt that his big brother had to have a death wish.

"Hmph! Repeat what you said. Let's see how am I going to punish you!" the woman dressed in fire red qipao glared furiously at Qin Feng as her beautiful cosmos-like eyes were filled with coldness.

Liu Jie broke into a cold sweat and kept on signaling Qin Feng.

"Repeat what I said? I said, lady, that you have a well-defined face that has been sculpted to perfection, and your beauty would shut out the moon and put flowers to shame. I can tell from a

single glance that you must be a princess descended from an aristocratic family. There is an essence of elegance and gentility dwelling in your style of speech, your movements, and every detail of your action,” Qin Feng behaved like a chameleon. He swiftly dropped his lascivious expression and changed into a serious and severe demeanor.

Plop!

Liu Jie’s knee went limp, and he fell to the floor. He exclaimed inwardly, My level of shamelessness will never match up to Professor Qin Feng.

The woman dressed in fire red qipao had been getting pumped up to fight Qin Feng. However, Qin Feng cut her short and praised her instead, causing her to blush in embarrassment. She lost track of her thought and did not know what to do.

“Hypocrite! Spineless! You’re all bark and no bite!” the woman’s eyes bulged as she stared at Qin Feng and chided him.

Qin Feng raised his brows and said with all the seriousness, “Beautiful, I suggested that we go into the room behind the shop so I can show you whether I am a man or not. You say I’m all bark and no bite? I dare you to go into the room with me now! Let’s compare notes in bed!”

“Hmph! What are you waiting for then? Let’s go now! Do you think that this young mistress is afraid of you? We’ll go to the bed and...” the woman dressed in red qipao came to an abrupt halt as she felt something wasn’t right. Her face sank and she glowered, “You despicable outlaw! Why would we have to compare notes in bed?! This young mistress could destroy you here and now!”

The woman dressed in red qipao was Ren Xiao Yao. She shoved her palm at Qin Feng.

Gales of ferocious wind ravaged the shop. Qin Feng’s face changed drastically. He never expected the young woman in the

medicine shop to be a Stage 6 inner qi master!

What a Martial Artist Town! Are all the residents here this powerful?!

“Don’t be so wired up, lady. I said your shop is a black tavern. You want to kill me so that I will not slander your shop anymore outside?” Qin Feng knew he could not possibly gain the upper hand against the woman, so he cast aside all considerations, folded his arms behind his back, and pretended to be a master who would not deign to initiate an attack.

“What is your basis for slandering Saint Medic by calling it a black tavern? Show me the proof, or else, I’ll kill you!” Ren Xiao Yao stopped her attack. Her snow-white palm was 5 cm away from Qin Feng’s chest, and if she went closer a bit, she would be able to feel Qin Feng’s vigorous heartbeat.

Saint Medic was highly regarded among the martial artists, and they would not pull rank on others because of their prestige. Also, Ren Xiao Yao wasn’t a hot-headed person. She was afraid that Qin Feng was sent by someone to ruin the reputation of Saint Medic, and if she attacked him, she would fall into their crafty plot.

Qin Feng opened his palm and a jade bottle appeared on his palm as if he performed magic.

Once Qin Feng opened the bottle, the dense fragrance of herbs filled the room tickling Ren Xiao Yao’s nostrils. Her clear as water eyes suddenly glowed brilliantly.

“What is this? How come the fragrance is so dense? Which pharmaceutical master made this? I’d hate to admit it, but his or her level is on par with some of Saint Medic’s pharmaceutical masters!”

Qin Feng was relieved when Ren Xiao Yao’s expression changed. He believed that he could subdue the woman with a bottle of elementary-grade Golden Sore Medicine.

“I cannot answer your question since it involves private information. However, I can tell you that this bottle of herbs is similar to the Soul Cleansing Pills. The only differences are that the effect is ten times stronger than the Soul Cleansing Pills, and the price is ten times cheaper!”

The amazement in Ren Xiao Yao intensified as Qin Feng spoke. She grabbed the jade bottle from Qin Feng and poured some of it into her palm. She sniffed it and then made a small wound on her wrist. Drips of crystal-clear blood flowed from the wound, but it did not hinder Ren Xiao Yao even in the slightest. She hastily applied the elementary-grade Golden Sore Medicine to her wound.

Surges of cold spread from the wound as the pain swiftly faded. At the same time, the wound healed quickly enough to be seen. Ren Xiao Yao was utterly dazed by the wonderful effect of Golden Sore Medicine that her cherry mouth gaped into a small ‘O’ shape. Her expression was cute which delighted Qin Feng.

“Impossible! You’re lying!” Suddenly, a dense chilly aura erupted from Ren Xiao Yao. She moved her hand, revealed a soft sword, and pointed it at Qin Feng.

“Speak now! Who sent you here to defame us? Since you have come, you might as well just spit up the name of your lord!”

“You, little girl, are really such a great fantasizer. Why don’t you write yourself a novel instead? How about the current trend: an imperial harem-based novel featuring a woman who has time traveled back to ancient times. I guess you will make a lot of fortune from that given that you have the potential to be a great writer,” Qin Feng ignored the soft sword in Ren Xiao Yao’s hand and withdrew the Golden Sore Medicine.

A flick of dismay crossed Ren Xiao Yao’s eyes after Qin Feng withdrew the Golden Sore Medicine. The effect of Golden Sore Medicine was so stunning, and the only thing that was comparable was the Miao Ling Panacea of Saint Medic. However, a single bottle

of Miao Ling Panacea cost 500,000 yuan and 1,000 mission points, and what's more, a bottle of it was only half the size of the Golden Sore Medicine.

After she compared the differences, Ren Xiao Yao felt that Qin Feng could not be blamed for slandering Saint Medic as a black tavern.

“How did you get your hands on this herb mixture? How much for one bottle?” Ren Xiao Yao persisted and shot a barrage of questions at Qin Feng.

Qin Feng knew that this lady was very tenacious. She would not let him slip away unless he gave her a satisfactory answer.

“This herb is mine. I concocted it myself!”

Ren Xiao Yao and Liu Jie was star struck at Qin Feng's words.

“So this means that you're a pharmaceutical master? Impossible...,” Ren Xiao Yao did not believe in Qin Feng, “How is that even possible for you to be a pharmaceutical master at your age? Moreover, your herb mixture could only be concocted by a Stage 2 pharmaceutical master.”

Not only did Ren Xiao Yao not believe Qin Feng, Liu Jie did not trust him either.

They knew exactly what a pharmaceutical master was. A pharmaceutical master was even rarer than a demon cultivator or a heretic. To become a pharmaceutical master, one first had to become a martial artist. Second, the person had to familiarize themselves with the pharmacological potency of every herb that grew on this earth, and third, they had to have acute and extra strong six senses.

Neither of these three criteria could be avoided on the road to becoming a pharmaceutical master.

Currently, the youngest elementary Stage 1 pharmaceutical master in China was a middle-aged elder around forty years old.

The Stage 3 and above pharmaceutical masters were all sixty-year-old and above geezers...

Chapter 439 - The Sima Family's Blacksmith

“Believe it or not. I won’t force you either way,” Qin Feng berated and rolled his eyes at Ren Xiao Yao. His hoity-toity reaction incensed Ren Xiao Yao causing her to stomp her feet in anger.

After realizing the weirdo wearing a wolf mask might be a Stage 2 or higher pharmaceutical master, she decided to step down and not fight Qin Feng.

Being a pharmaceutical master was a rare profession in China. Even the lowest ranking pharmaceutical master had the ability to demolish a small familial clan from a second-tier city with a turn of the hand. This did not mean that a pharmaceutical master had a high combative ability. Instead, a pharmaceutical master was always surrounded by loads of martial artists because a high-grade pill or herb mixture could be a great help to a cultivating martial artist.

The cases of martial artists working themselves to the bone for pharmaceutical master in order to get their hands on a sovereign panacea were beyond counting.

“Hmph! You ain’t no big deal just because you’re a pharmaceutical master. Saint Medic has many pharmaceutical masters at our disposal, and none of them are any inferior to you!” Ren Xiao Yao placed her hands on her hips and glared ferociously at Qin Feng.

“I never said that I’m great. I’m just saying that the herb mixtures and pills in your shop are too expensive. It’s accurate for me to describe your shop as a black tavern,” Qin Feng did not get angry at all, and instead, maintained a gleeful smile as he stared at Ren Xiao Yao’s irresistibly charming breasts.

Ren Xiao Yao’s face darkened as anger brewed within her. Qin Feng was a pharmaceutical master, so his cost of concocting herb

mixtures was low. However, it wasn't the same for a large drug store like Saint Medic. Not only did they sell their own products, but Saint Medic had some medicine and herbs dealership contracts with various pharmaceutical corporations as well. For example, Dit Da Water was created by a pharmaceutical magnate owned by the Liang family of Jindu. The Liang family wanted to make money, and Saint Medic had to add on the processing fees and consignment commission charge thereby increasing the sales price.

“Go, go, go! Hurry up and get lost if you're not going to buy anything from us, you annoying fly!” Since Ren Xiao Yao could not pick a fight nor get the upper hand from a verbal exchange with Qin Feng, she shooed him away.

Much to her shock, Qin Feng stepped backward and moved into the gap between her extended her arms causing her to lose her balance and fall directly into his arms. Qin Feng flashed a broad grin and opened his arms awaiting Ren Xiao Yao's fall into his embrace.

“So soft!”

Qin Feng enjoyed the fine feeling of Ren Xiao Yao's thin waistline while gazing lewdly at Ren Xiao Yao's breasts. Her petite breasts were pressed against Qin Feng's pecs. The soft and delicate texture excited Qin Feng so much that he almost screamed.

“Ah!!! Go to hell! Go to hell, you bastard!”

Ren Xiao Yao's face reddened. Embarrassed and vexed with Qin Feng, she drew her soft sword and waved it in the air. It turned into a silver serpent and dashed towards Qin Feng.

Qin Feng had retreated from the shop the moment Ren Xiao Yao had drawn her sword. Before he left, he shouted at Liu Jie who was still zoned out in the shop, “Are you blind? Hurry up and run! Or do you want to hug that woman too?”

“What the--” Liu Jie had snapped out from his dissociation and hastily escaped, “Big Brother, you’re so amazing and awesome! You even dared to tease the beauty of Saint Medic... Big Brother, why don’t you teach me how to hook up with women instead of teaching me Chinese medicine?”

He yelled loudly while he was running, and the words fell clearly into Ren Xiao Yao’s ears. She was so infuriated that she almost crushed her bright teeth.

Just you wait, you bloody wolf-masked weirdo! I swear I’ll chop off your head if we ever have a chance to meet outside the Martial Artist Town one day! Ren Xiao Yao made an oath in her heart after she realized that she could not catch up with Qin Feng.

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They sprinted for ten minutes straight.

“Big Brother, can we stop running now? That flare blitz beauty did not chase after us. I really can’t run anymore longer.”

Completely exhausted, Liu Jie stuck his butt on the ground and refused to move an inch further.

Qin Feng heaved a long sigh of relief after he realized that Ren Xiao Yao had given up. Even though he had the guts to tease her, and indeed had a fun time with her, that woman’s fathomless strength was something not to be reckoned with.

Qin Feng swept his gaze across his surroundings and a shop opposite of the road caught his attention, “A smithy? What is that? How can a worn-out shop like this even exist in Martial Artist Town? It severely damages the image of the town!”

The shop resembled a shop from ancient time. There was a large wooden stake outside the shop with a white banner fixed on it. On the banner was the word ‘smithy’ written on it.

Qin Feng began to grumble again. Liu Jie was so helpless at Qin Feng’s grumbled that he almost vomited blood.

The smithy and Saint Medic were two sacred and inviolable grounds in Martial Artist Town. He never expected that Qin Feng had planned to offend both shops during his first stroll through Martial Artist Town.

“Big Brother, I beg you to stop grumbling. The influence of this smithy isn’t minor, just like Saint Medic. This shop specializes in forging weapons and equipment required by martial artists, and they have a powerful backing!”

“Ahem, ahem!” After listening to Liu Jie’s explanation, Qin Feng cleared his throat and looked seriously at the wooden stake and white banner again.

“Not bad, not bad! The exterior of this shop has the vibe of an ancient blacksmith’s workshop. I can see from a single glance that the masters of this shop must have inherited the mantle from their ancestors. I believe that the weapons and equipment they forge must be first-rate with reasonable price!

“It’s a nice shop, and it looks promising. Let’s check it out!”

Qin Feng had swaggered his way into the smithy leaving a totally bewildered Liu Jie standing in the wind as he was unable to follow Qin Feng’s quirky thought.

The furnishing inside the smithy was minimal. The room was spacious, and multiple wooden shelves were nailed to the surrounding walls. A large variety of weapons were displayed on the shelves. Single-edged swords, spears, double-edged swords, halberds, axes, tomahawks, hooks, tridents, whips, bar maces, and so on: eighteen types of Chinese weapons were displayed on the shelves.

Qin Feng could sense a bit of spiritual essence lingering around the workshop as he walked further into it. The spiritual essence emanated from some of the weapons in the smithy.

“Wow, check this out, Big Brother! Lord Guan’s Great Blade is so

cool!” Liu Jie had entered the smithy as well. He was gushing about a great two-meter long blade.

Qin Feng walked towards Liu Jie and studied the Lord Guan’s Great Blade. He knew the Lord Guan’s Great Blade was a replica, forged with iron and, probably, with a bit of winter iron since he could catch a sense of coldness from the Lord Guan’s Great Blade.

Qin Feng claimed Bronze Number 8 of the Golden Assassin Group’s Green Dragon Crescent Blade when he killed him. The Green Dragon Crescent Blade was the real McCoy. The blade was entirely forged with winter iron, and it gave the wielder a cold sensation. It could slice through metal like mud. Despite all of that, it was just a large weapon and not Qin Feng’s preferred weapon either, so he ended up fusing the Green Dragon Crescent Blade with the Flying Dragon Armour to upgrade the Flying Dragon Armour to a top orange-grade piece of equipment. At that time, if Qin Feng knew that he would eventually accept Liu Jie as his underling, he would’ve kept the blade for him since a large weapon matched Liu Jie’s burly figure perfectly.

Qin Feng did not pay much attention to Liu Jie and left him happily yelling and holding the fake Lord Guan’s Great Blade as Qin Feng went to check the prices and materials used to craft the weapons.

He realized that most of the weapons in this smithy were forged with very small amounts of rare materials such as winter iron or black iron. However, shockingly, the prices were ten times higher than a weapon forged with only pure rare materials. Disappointed, Qin Feng deemed this shop a black tavern as well!

After taking a stroll around the smithy, Qin Feng did discover a few white-and orange-grade pieces of spiritual equipment. The orange-grade spiritual equipment was a gilded Shaolin Staff that glowed with an orange light. It was probably the premier piece of the collection since it was displayed on the highest shelf.

As for the white-grade spiritual equipment, the weapon itself had to be completely forged with rare materials such as winter iron or black iron without any impurities while the orange-grade spiritual equipment, aside from using rare materials, it was definitely forged with the bones or hides of spiritual beasts. The Spirit Snake Whip Qin Feng had obtained from Bronze Number 5 was made of Spirit Snake's skin and tendon.

The weapons forged with a mixture of winter iron and ordinary ore could not be called spiritual equipment. They could only be regarded as normal armaments.

And more than half of the weapon in the smithy were normal armaments.

There were two shopkeepers in the smithy. One of them wore a hoary linen robe while the other wore a white Tang costume. Contrary to his companion's servant-alike appearance, the one in the Tang costume looked impressive, and it seemed as though that he was a rich young master from an aristocratic family. That servant-looking shopkeeper stormed towards Liu Jie.

With a disdainful expression, he pushed Liu Jie away and yelled at him sarcastically, "Hey, you fatty!" You've touched my weapon for half a day long and moistened it with your disgusting grease! Are you buying it or not? If you can't afford it, then get lost!"

Liu Jie had been totally immersed in marveling at the Lord Guan's Great Blade, so he hadn't been aware of either of them. The servant-looking man pushed him to the ground. He hastily got up and yelled back at that servant, "Hey, why do you have to push me?!"

"Aiyo! What's wrong? Do you want to cause trouble here? You have to know better, you insolent, blubbering fool. You're still a hundred years too early to play high-and-mighty in front of me!"

The servant-looking one had been measuring Qin Feng and Liu Jie from the moment they entered his shop, especially Liu Jie who

acted like a country bumpkin who had never seen the world and adored the fake Lord Guan's Great Blade like nothing could be better than it. He was certain that Liu Jie was a poor schmuck, so he threw his weight around and insulted Liu Jie.

Liu Jie had calmed himself down. Even though he was enraged, he did not dare make any moves given the background of the smithy. If he was alone, he could battle to the death and vindicated himself; however, that was not the case. He represented the family behind him, and he could not follow any momentary inclinations without considering his family and his brethren.

“Hmph! Why are you keeping quiet now? Weren't you acting cocky just now and wanted to fight me? I'm standing right here! Hit me if you have the guts!

“Otherwise, get the hell outta here! Don't be a hindrance to the Sima family. We still want to maintain our shop's operation. Tsk, tsk tsk, look at you. Look at your body. Other customers might think we, the Sima family, has a pig as our pet if you keep standing here! Get lost now!”

“You! You better watch your P's and Q's!” Liu Jie's eyes went bloodshot. He clenched his fists tightly.

The servant disregarded Liu Jie's threat. He craned his neck like someone that needed some good beating and stared at Liu Jie, “Hah, what's wrong with me calling you a pig? You're a pig! Your whole family is pigs!”

“I must kill you today!” Liu Jie was at the age when young men were filled with animal spirits and were easily taunted. He could not hold himself anymore. He raised his fist and was soon going to ram it into the servant's face.

“Liu Jie, stand down!” Qin Feng's voice echoed at this moment and stopped Liu Jie.

“Big Brother! He...” Liu Jie looked at Qin Feng as if he was

wronged as tears formed in his eyes.

“If you still regarded me as your big brother, then stand down! I’m in charge starting from here on!” Qin Feng glared at Liu Jie. Then, he turned to the servant-looking man as a devilish grin slowly spread across his face, “Hey, brother, you said this shop is owned by the Sima family?”

Chapter 440 - I'll Still Beat You Even If You're from the Sima Family!

The servant-looking man measured Qin Feng from his top to his toes. Qin Feng's strange wolf mask prevented the servant from seeing his real appearance, so the servant-looking man could not certain was Qin Feng someone of a higher class than him from his outfit.

“Are you stupid? Not only is the smithy in Martial Artist Town of Jindu owned by the Sima family, every smithy in Martial Artist Town of every branch belongs to the Sima family. Let me put it in a more simpler way: it is a time-honored chain of blacksmith's shops that covers the whole nation and owned by the Sima family. Did I make it clear enough for you now?”

The servant-looking man purposely bloated the great history of the blacksmith's shops hoping to dwarf Qin Feng's spirit. He wanted to shoo Qin Feng away without making much of a scene.

Qin Feng scoffed, “This means that the Sima family across China should be branches of the Sima family in Jindu, right?”

Qin Feng's sarcastic remark did not reach the servant-looking man. He was heaved with joy and stared at Qin Feng, “Hmph, so you're not that ignorant after all. In China, as long as the family carries the name Sima, they are considered as the forces under the Sima family of Jindu. So, do you know how powerful the Sima family is and how meaningful this smithy is now brat?”

The Sima family was one of the four largest familial clans of Jindu.

Immensely powerful with a wide and well-established network, the Sima family was a strong force that could not be ignored or provoked in Jindu.

The servant-looking man had gained some spirit after he

explained the full history of the Sima family. His gaze once again fell on Liu Jie who was staring at him with his tightly clenched fist and yelled, “Fuck you! Stop staring at me, you disgusting, fat pig! Do you believe that I’ll hit you?!”

Shaking his head, Qin Feng cut Liu Jie short and smiled, “I don’t believe that.”

“Ha! You don’t believe me? Then, I’ll prove it to you!”

Slap!

The servant-looking man had just finished talking and a crisp slapping sound echoed.

The sound didn’t come from the man slapping Liu Jie. The sound came from Qin Feng slapping the servant-looking man.

Qin Feng had slapped the servant with 150 kg strength, and he almost beheaded the servant. Half of the servant’s face swelled up like an inflating ball.

“Fuck! You’ve really done it this time!! I swear I’ll kill you!”

The servant-looking man was dazed for a good ten minutes before he found his senses. He never expected that Qin Feng would really slap him. Yelling and roaring, he threw himself at Qin Feng.

As Qin Feng was about to slap him again, the man dressed in the white Tang costume who remained silent throughout the fight finally opened his mouth.

“Stand down, Wang Er!”

Wang Er was the servant-looking man’s name. He hastily stopped his attack as soon as the man ordered him.

“Prince Yang,” Wang Er cried to Prince Yang while holding a heavy-hearted expression, “This brat is hindering our shop’s daily operation. You must do justice to me!”

Sima Yang totally ignored Wang Er and glued his gaze to Qin Feng. He studied Qin Feng meticulously with his dark and sharp

eyes, seemingly wanting to see through to the face behind Qin Feng's wolf mask.

“What is the reason you hit my servant here?” Sima Yang disappeared and reappeared in front of Qin Feng. He wore a white Tang costume, had a handsome face, a pair of brooding eyes, and an imposing manner. He resembled Sima Tu.

“Isn't it obvious? Why did you ask a stupid question like that? Are you stupid?” Qin Feng berated Sima Yang indifferently.

Three months ago, loads of martial artists from every corner of China made their way into Acropolis City to pursue Qin Feng. Qin Feng had lost count of how many martial artists he had engaged in one night. This incident was caused by Sima Tu, Qin Ye, and Li Shao Jie. They were the one who spread the news of Qin Feng possessing numerous pieces of high-grade spiritual equipment and skill books to the Martial World and caused the martial artists to launch a crusade against Qin Feng to get his spiritual equipment. Following this, Qin Feng developed a vendetta against the Sima and Li families. He would never sit idly since the smithy was the Sima family's properties and their servant, Wang Er, had insulted Liu Jie.

A flick of murderous intent crossed Sima Yang's calm face. The wolf-masked man in front of him was too arrogant. Sima Yang never thought that he would be completely unafraid of the Sima family to make such a brazen remark.

“It's been a hundred years since someone had the nerve to throw a tantrum in a Sima family's blacksmith's store. I suppose that you should be around my ages given your voice. Tsk, tsk, what an unruly lad who has no idea the immensity of heaven and earth.”

Suddenly, Sima Yang paused as his eyes smoldered with fervent murderous intent. He said in an icy tone, “Very well then, I shall grant you your death!”

Sima Yang drew his weapon as soon as he finished speaking. A

pair of azure blades flickered and slashed towards Qin Feng's neck. He was aiming for Qin Feng's life.

Rumble!

Two blades of flames gushed appeared as the blades approached Qin Feng's neck. Then, the flames exploded and instantly set Qin Feng's head ablaze.

"Big Brother!" Liu Jie yelled in anguish when he saw Qin Feng's head on fire. He panicked, and he swung his fist at Sima Yang.

Sima Yang made light of Liu Jie's attack and did not even bother to dodge it. When Liu Jie stepped into his attack zone, he immediately kicked Liu Jie and sent him flying.

Bang!

Concurrently, a tempestuous wind blew towards him and his triumphant expression froze.

Thump!

Before he could regain his senses to parry the attack, a left hook with tremendous strength slammed into his face and sent him crashing into the ground outside the shop stunning both Wang Er and Liu Jie.

"Big Brother, are you alright?" Liu Jie spat two mouthfuls of blood, suppressed the intense pain in his body and looked fervently at Qin Feng.

He saw that Qin Feng's head was engulfed by a ball of fire, and he thought his big brother was surely dead. Little did he expect that his Big Brother would appear unscathed and be able to repay Sima Yang with a punch!

Qin Feng's attack raised a storm in Sima Yang's stomach. He forcibly pushed down the urge to vomit the blood that was stuck in his throat and stared at Qin Feng with reddened eyes, "How is that possible? Who are you?"

“It’s not important who I am. The thing is that you attacked my brother, and I must pay you back!” Qin Feng replied to Sima Yang with a firm gaze. His heroic remark and actions moved Liu Jie to tears.

“I dare you to show yourself! Since you have the nerve to wreak havoc in our smithy, don’t hide your face under a mask! Weren’t you acting arrogantly just now? Remove your mask then, and let me see the face is hiding under the mask!” Sima Yang had forgotten how long it had been since he was beaten by somebody. He had never been bullied by anyone. After all, having the powerful Sima family backing him, who the hell still had the guts to offend him?

Qin Feng looked at Sima Yang as if he was looking at a fool. He knew that Sima Yang was trying to goad him into removing his mask by taunting and implying that he was a gutless pussy. Qin Feng was not so stupid to fall for his trap. It was part of his plan to beat up Sima Yang and obliterate him at every possible opportunity to get revenge against him.

Qin Feng recognized the blades the moment Sima Yang pulled them out. The blades went by the name Matchless Azure Wing Blades, a blue-grade spiritual equipment previously wielded by Sima Tu. Qin Feng had a good taste of them during the basketball match against Sima Tu in Acropolis City Normal University, so he had a very deep impression of the Matchless Azure Wing Blades.

The blades glowed in blue, and their bodies were forged from the wings of an Azure Wing Bird, hence the name Matchless Azure Wing Blades. They were extremely sharp and could effortlessly slice through metal like mud. Like the Sacred Azure Battle Armor, the Matchless Azure Wing Blades had a hidden skill as well: they could create fire when attacking.

Qin Feng knew exactly what the Matchless Azure Wing Blades could do, hence he was prepared. When flame rose, Qin Feng had deployed the Sacred Azure Battle Armor and effortlessly warded

off the fire ambush. Sima Yang's attack might have been fearsome from other's perspective, but it was nothing but mere child's play in Qin Feng's eyes.

"Big Brother! Let's ignore him and leave now!" Liu Jie dragged his body to Qin Feng's side and suggested him. He didn't want Qin Feng to remove his mask either. Because he knew that once Sima Yang knew it was Qin Feng behind the mask, Sima Yang would certainly mobilize every force the Sima family controlled to hunt Qin Feng down.

"Hmph! Want to leave after beating up our people? Not so fast!" Seeing that Qin Feng and Liu Jie were prepared to leave, Sima Yang tensed up as he still had not gotten his revenge for Qin Feng punching him.

"Big Brother, let's ignore him! Hurry up and let's leave!" Liu Jie had calmed down. He knew the Sima family wasn't something Qin Feng or he could contend with. The main reason that drove Qin Feng to go berserk was him, so Liu Jie wanted to take Qin Feng away as he did not want Qin Feng to get into any trouble.

"Stay!"

Whroom!

The sharp and ear-deafening buzzing of a sword echoed. With the blades in his hands, Sima Yang darted at Qin Feng and Liu Jie. He closed in fast. While he was on the way, he brandished the blades in his hand with extreme mastery and drew a deluge of blue lights in the air.

Hong! Hong! Hong!

Qin Feng put on his Winter Iron Glove and sent a dozen of fist energies into the air. The massive fist energies tore the air open and collided with the blue blades of wind causing waves of explosions.

Da! Da! Da!

The inner qi released by both sides swirled around them pushing the air and forming a dome of strong wind as a barrier. Qin Feng quickly pulled Liu Jie backward as Sima Yang drew back. Neither of them tried to breach the dense mist of inner qi.

“Big Brother! Don’t fight with him anymore, let’s leave now!” Liu Jie pulled Qin Feng outside the shop planning to retreat when Wang Er rushed forward with malice written all over his face and blocked Qin Feng and Liu Jie’s sole escape route.

Sima Yang and Wang Er commenced a simultaneous frontal and rear attack. Qin Feng pushed Liu Jie away and looked at Sima Yang icily.

“Since you have a death wish. This young master should show you mercy and grant your wish!”

They were in Martial Artist Town. Even though Qin Feng loathed the Sima family from the bottom of his heart, he did not plan to kill any of them here today. However, over and over again Sima Yang barred his way, and Qin Feng was furious.

“Big Brother! It’s not the time to play right now! Let’s leave!” Liu Jie rushed forward to drag Qin Feng away again, but before he could reach Qin Feng, Qin Feng sent a palm at him and pushed him away.

The palm strike was harmless but filled with tremendous inner qi. The strike sent Liu Jie’s stout body backward, and within the time of a few breaths, he was out of the battle zone.

“Go ahead of me!” Qin Feng’s voice was cold, and his order was absolute.

“No, Big Brother! I’m not going anywhere! If we’re fighting, then let me fight with you! Let’s kill these fucking bastards together!” Liu Jie’s eyes went bloodshot as he yelled. He acted like an enraged bull, and without waiting for Qin Feng’s order, Liu Jie raised his big fists and swung them at Sima Yang!

Chapter Notes:

Chapter 441 - Bow Down Before the Dragon Door

Shroom! Shroom! Shroom!

As Liu Jie arrived beside Sima Yang, the sound of blades cutting through the wind echoed through the air above them.

Qin Feng's heart raced. He yelled at Liu Jie, "Get down!"

Liu Jie sensed the deadly aura swarming behind him and quickly recoiled.

Clank! Clank! Clank!

As he moved three steps back, three flying knives landed in the ground in front of Liu Jie buried to the hilt around which a red ribbon was wrapped. The red ribbons waved in the air.

"Phew... What strong inner qi!" Liu Jie's face was clouded with amazement. If he had moved any slower, the three flying knives would have punctured his body.

"The first rule of Martial Artist Town: every resident must coexist peacefully and not cause any trouble for anybody. Can anyone of you tell me what you guys are doing now?" a sonorous female voice resonated as Yan Wu Shuang appeared in between Qin Feng and Sima Yang.

Yan Wu Shuang wore a tight-fitting leather shirt and pants that clung to her curvaceous figure. Her breasts were not overly large, but the shape of them was captivating. Coupled with her purplish bob haircut, she would be the center of attention anywhere she went.

After seeing that the intruder was Yan Wu Shuang, Sima Yang dropped his pride, plastered a placating smile on, and went forward to welcome her, "Oh, Miss Wu Shuang is here. I apologize for my impoliteness!"

Yan Wu Shuang ignored Sima Yang and concentrated on Qin Feng's wolf mask. "Prince Yang, as a cooperation partner of Martial Artist Town, the Sima family should take the lead and abide by the rules. Your actions have disappointed us, the Dragon Door, very much!"

Sima Yang's expression changed slightly. Even though Yan Wu Shuang wasn't a descendant of a great family, she was a member of the Dragon Door, so toying with her wasn't a task Sima Yang easily welcomed.

China had three doors and five sects. The Dragon Door was one of the doors, and it was a mysterious organization supported by the government, so even the higher-ups of Martial Artist Alliance had to give face to the Dragon Door, not to mention Sima Yang.

"Miss Wu Shuang is right, but we are not the ones to be blamed. It was them who created trouble first. They pushed us over the edge which left me and my servant with no alternatives but to defend ourselves."

Seeing Sima Yang had passed the buck to him and Qin Feng, Liu Jie's face darkened. Liu Jie remained silent and did not speak for himself although Sima Yang's despicable action ticked him off. The family behind Liu Jie was merely one of the five small familial clans in Jindu, and it was nothing compared to the mysterious Dragon Door. The Dragon Door could easily erase the existence of his family from the face of the earth with only a flip of their hand.

"Green Wolf, is that true?" Yan Wu Shuang shot a fervent gaze at Qin Feng's wolf mask, seemingly wanted to see through the face hiding behind the mask. Since Qin Feng completed the mission released by her on behalf of the Dragon Door, so Yan Wu Shuang knew his alias was Green Wolf.

"What he said isn't true; in fact, it's the reverse situation," Qin Feng brushed off Sima Yang's accusation indifferently, "It was the Sima family's servant who looked down on my brother and

attacked us first. My brother and I are the victims. We had to return the blows to defend ourselves.”

Sima Yang stunned when Yan Wu Shuang addressed Qin Feng by his alias. He never expected that Yan Wu Shuang knew Qin Feng.

“Ahem, ahem! Ms. Wu Shuang, this is just a misunderstanding. Why don’t we just leave it at that?” Sima Yang had lost his confidence. Initially, he planned to detain Qin Feng and Liu Jie, but now, he only wished that the Dragon Door would not target the Sima family.

“Is this your final decision, Prince Yang?” Yan Wu Shuang smiled lightly at Sima Yang.

“I apologize for troubling you, Ms. Wu Shuang. If you have some time on you, let’s have a seat inside the shop. If you have your eyes set on any weapons in our shop, I’ll gift it to Ms. Wu Shuang as a present on behalf of the Sima family.”

“Thank you for your offer, but I’m good. I still have an important task to tend to, I shall take my leave first.”

After she did her job, Yan Wu Shuang prepared to leave. Like a soaring swallow, Yan Wu Shuang’s elegant figure disappeared from everybody’s sight in a few light hops.

Sima Yang’s face instantly turned vile as soon as Yan Wu Shuang left. He shot a few fiendish glares at Qin Feng and Liu Jie.

“Pray to god that you two will never encounter me outside town, brats, or else, I’ll kill you both the moment I see you!” Sima Yang fluttered his sleeve in a huff and stormed into the smithy. Likewise, Wang Er glared at Qin Feng and Liu Jie before following Sima Yang back into the smithy.

“Phew!” Liu Jie heaved a long sigh of relief as he never thought the incident would end so smoothly,

“I’m so scared! Big Brother, let’s leave now. The Sima family is not to be trifled with.”

Qin Feng tilted his head up and looked at the signage hanging outside the shop. His eyes glistened with intense light.

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Jindu University Medical College: Lecture Hall

The bell rang signifying Qin Feng's first class had started as soon as Qin Feng and Liu Jie arrived at the lecture hall.

Qin Feng marched into the lecture hall bold as brass. He stood with his hands clasped behind his back in the best spot behind the podium where the sunlight fell. The lecture hall was still packed with loads of students. There were at least two hundred students. Some of them shared their seats with one of their friends while the rest who failed to themselves a seat stand in the aisles on both sides of the lecture hall.

"Handsome Professor Qin Feng, what are you going to teach us today?"

"I've not made up my mind yet!"

"Feng Feng, I wore no brasserie underneath today. Can you teach me some massage skill and help me massage my boobs?"

"Vulgar... Come to my office after the class is dismissed."

"Handsome and stylish Professor Qin Feng, can I pay a visit to your office too after the class dismissed?"

"You fucking gay, get out from my class!"

.....

Before he began his lecture every day, Qin Feng devoted five minutes to interact with his students and to invigorate their spirits. The students knew his style very well, so they cracked a few jokes with him as well. The atmosphere was as lively as new years.

Seeing that it was almost time to began his class, Qin Feng gestured with his hands, and the students instantly fell silent.

Their reactions amused Qin Feng very much. He posed in a handsome and confident stance and spoke brazenly, “Dear students, I’ve decided that since you all love my acupuncture class very much, then in this lesson, I’ll teach you all how to manipulate a needle!”

Rumble!

The lecture hall exploded as soon as Qin Feng finished speaking. All of the students yelled and scream frantically in excitement. It was more intense than a superstar concert.

When Professor Ling Qing Yuan led a team for an inspection into their class during their previous class, he had a heart seizure and he lost his consciousness. Qin Feng saved him on the spot with only his acupuncture technique which sowed the seed of interest to learn Chinese medicine in the heart of his students.

So how could the students not get excited when Professor Qin Feng finally wanted to teach them the acupuncture technique?

“A live specimen is essential in this lesson. You have to practice how to manipulate the needles on a living person. I guess I’ll just pick a training dummy among you for this training module. Is that fine for you all?”

“Yes! Pick me!” the students were delighted. However, in the next second, everybody fell silent. They felt something was wrong as the same thought was popped up in every students’ mind: What if Professor Qin Feng picks me as the training dummy?

“No! Don’t pick me!” the two hundred or so students shook their heads like there was no tomorrow and forwent their desire to go up to the podium.

“Ah, Mr. Liu Jie came to class after me, so he is late to class... Then, let us invite Mr. Liu Jie to come upon the podium to be our training dummy. Is that okay?” Qin Feng gave a fake smile while looking at his students.

Liu Jie's face darkened. When he heard the uproarious cheers and applause, his face turned white in anger again.

“Okay! Let's welcome Mr. Liu Jie to come on the podium, then!”

All of the students focused their gaze on Liu Jie and looked forward to him to go on stage. Their reactions ticked Liu Jie off, and he felt ashamed and helpless for having these kinds of friends and classmates!

“Professor Qin Feng, I have a recording that I want to play for everybody,” Liu Jie pulled out his cell phone and provoked Qin Feng, “It's about the story in Ghost Mountain. After I finish playing the recording, I'll go to the podium.”

A flick of anger flashed through Qin Feng's eyes before he turned his expression into a smiley expression, “Haha, please sit down, Mr. Liu Jie. How is that possible I'd use my students as training dummy? The purpose of saying that is to test your sense of community and solidarity... Ai! You all have disappointed me so much!”

Liu Jie returned to his seat and was pleased. Qin Feng rested his arms on the table, shook his head, and sighed.

“Master, can you stop acting? You're nauseating me!” Little Pig grumbled in Qin Feng's mind. Even the pig could not stand Qin Feng anymore.

A wicked idea crossed Qin Feng's mind. His mouth twisted into a sly grin as he said, “Haha! Actually, I've found training dummy for everybody, but this training dummy is a piglet. Let's test out our acupuncture technique on him!”

As Qin Feng spoke, a pinkish piglet appeared on the podium. Qin Feng gleefully looked at Little Pig, while Little Pig was so angry that his fur exploded.

“Master, you're so shameless! How can you release me in the public? Hurry up and let me go back into the system!” Little Pig

chided.

Qin Feng ignored him and threw him on the table in the first row.

“Aww! The piglet is so adorable! His fur is pink. His eyes are so big and bright! His nostrils look sexy, and his hooves look so tiny and cute! He’s even got a bowtie on his neck! Ah, I love this piglet so much!”

“Professor Feng Feng, can you give this piglet to me? As a payment, I’ll help you to warm your bed tonight!”

“You women can’t even let go of a male piglet? Hurry up and let him go! I’ll handle him!”

Little Pig had never witnessed this kind of situation before. He kept running on his four hooves on the table. Due to his petite size and agile movements, everybody chased him around but nobody could catch him.

Shroom!

Little Pig hopped into Qiao Shi Shi’s arms and looked up at Qiao Shi Shi with his large eyes looking so pitiable as if he had found his mother.

Qiao Shi Shi hugged Little Pig, pet him with her lily-white hands and calmed Little Pig down. He enjoyed it and snuggled his head into Qiao Shi Shi’s breasts.

“Little Pig, come back here! You’re so shameless!” Qin Feng communicated with Little Pig through telepathy.

“Don’t be scared, Little Pig. Nobody is going to hurt you,” It wasn’t Little Pig reply to Qin Feng. It was Qiao Shi Shi’s voice.

Qin Feng was stunned. This was because he saw it with his own eyes that Qiao Shi Shi had not opened her mouth at all. Her voice transmitted to his mind through telepathy!

Chapter 442 - Hooking Up With A Woman Requires Deep Knowledge

“What’s going on, Little Pig?” Qin Feng asked Little Pig in shock.

“Don’t expect me to tell you the truth after putting me through all this, Master!” Little Pig brushed off Qin Feng’s question with a dismissive while tilting his head high and looked delightedly at Qin Feng, “What I can tell you is that Qiao Shi Shi is special. Figure out the rest yourself!”

While Qin Feng was communicating telepathically with Little Pig, he tried to catch Qiao Shi Shi’s voice. However, he could not sense the telepathy anymore and everything that happened was like an illusion to him.

Qiao Shi Shi protected Little Pig in her arm and kept the other students from harming him. Those students stopped too. Not only was Qiao Shi Shi the belle of the medical college, she was also one of the goddesses of Jindu University and many of them were her fans.

“Professor Qin Feng, if we’re practicing acupuncture, I bet practicing on a living human will make us understand more about acupuncture, don’t you think? After all, Little Pig is a pig, an animal. If you use Little Pig as our training dummy, won’t it make the rest of us become a veterinarian instead?” Qiao Shi Shi said with an emotionless expression.

This was the first time Qiao Shi Shi cracked a joke, and she had the students in hysterics.

The classroom was filled with laughter, and unnoticed by them, three weirdos with colored hair and strange outfits had climbed up to the podium. In an instant, two of the three grabbed Qin Feng by his arms and pressed him to the table while the last man with a stud earring pulled out a knife and put it against Qin Feng’s neck.

Their ambush came too suddenly. So sudden in fact that the students could not regain their senses and continued to discuss Little Pig and Qiao Shi Shi even after they saw Qin Feng was taken hostage. The tumult began to recede slowly and finally, the class fell into a pool of dead silence such that the sound of a needle dropped to the floor could be heard clearly.

“Hey, who are you people? You are not even one of us!”

“How dare you bully our Professor Qin Feng! Get the fuck out of our class now!”

Facing two hundred or so glaring gazes, the man with the earring was not affected and offered a sardonic smile on his face.

Qin Feng knew this fellow. He was the hoodlum Fang Ming summoned last time to pick a fight with him. This man led his group of hoodlums and blocked Qin Feng after school. At the same time, Gao Tian Yao led his own group to get him as well. In the end, Qin Feng tricked them into fighting each other while he himself escaped.

This time, the trio had been summoned by Fang Ming as well, and their sole objective was to disgrace Qin Feng in front of his own students.

“Fucking stop blabbering and keep quiet, or I’ll stab this fellow to death!”

The man made his living wandering the underworld for a long time. Of course, he would not be taken aback by a bunch of untested university students. He did not move the knife away from Qin Feng’s neck, chewed his bubblegum, and seemed to be someone who needed a good beating.

Qin Feng had spotted them in the crowd the moment he entered the class. The reason he did not bust their disguises was that he wanted to see what kind of trick Fang Ming was pulling again.

“Hold your horses, everybody. He has a knife. He might injure

you guys.”

“But they want to hurt you, Professor Qin Feng!” His students were worried about him.

“As a noble-hearted lecturer with huge ambition, it’s fine if I’m injured as long as I can keep you all safe, even if they want my life—”

“Jesus Christ!” the two guys who held him down could not restrain themselves and grumbled, cutting Qin Feng off, “Give me a break! Big Brother, this fellow is even more pretentious than you!”

The students were all utterly shattered into tears after they heard Qin Feng’s remark while Hua Yan, on the other hand, tensed her lips and squinted. She knew Qin Feng too well and felt that he was being hypocritical now.

“Stop bragging, you stupid fool! I’m here today to ask you something!” the man with the earring waved his pocket knife in front of Qin Feng’s eyes and thought he was cool, “Rumor has it that you’ve fallen out with a student in this class. Is that true?”

The man with the earring was here for a purpose, and Fang Ming had briefed him about his revenge plan.

Fang Ming wanted him and his two minions subjugate Qin Feng in the class, threaten him, and make him lose his face in front of his student. He wanted him forever gone from the medical college. If Qin Feng ever did totally disappear from the medical college, then the medical college would return to him, and he could rule over them.

“You’re so, so cocky, brat. I’m going to show you the consequences of offending one of the young masters of this university!” the man’s gaze darted across the crowd of students and stopped at Qiao Shi Shi. When he saw Qiao Shi Shi’s otherworldly delicate face and sensed her elegant aura, a wicked

idea crossed his brain as his eyes glowed brightly, “Tsk tsk, that girl holding the pig is such a fine beauty I want to have a good taste of her right now, but... Hey, brat, didn’t you say that you’re a lecturer of high character, and you’re always prepared to sacrifice yourself to protect your students? Well then, I’ll give you a choice: I either stab you to death, or I release you and I get onto that woman. Pick one!”

Fang Ming did not know Qin Feng very well. Had he knew how strong Qin Feng was, he would not propose the plan. Fang Ming thought Qin Feng would reveal his true self in the face of life or death by shedding his disguise and desert all the morality and professional ethics he purported to have.

The class was silent. Directing their gazes at Qin Feng, all of the students waited anxiously for Qin Feng’s answer.

“Fuck! I’ve learned Four Books and Five Classics since I was young,” Qin Feng began to make his own show again, “I was graced with superior memory and a handsome face. I maintained a low-profile wherever and whenever, yet I always unconsciously ended up being the center of attraction. It’s once in a hundred years that such an extraordinary prodigy like me appears, so my life is very valuable. However, none of this matters in the face of the safety of my students.

“Bring it on, stab me with your knife! I’m not afraid of death at all. After another eighteen years, I’ll be still a hero! I’ll still be your lecturer and teach you all the profoundness of Chinese medicine!” [TN: “After another eighteen years, I’ll be still a hero” is Chinese slang meaning that the person does not fear death. Buddhist firmly believe that after a person dies, his soul lives on and can be reincarnated into a new body immediately. Also, a male is considered an adult or a real man when he reaches 18 years old in China, hence the slang.]

The lecture hall was filled with whimper and sobbing voices from the crowd of students and the heavy huffing from the two fatties

behind Qin Feng.

“Ahh! Don’t hold me back. Big Brother, give me the knife, and I’ll going to kill this fellow right here, right now! I can not stand a fellow who is more narcissistic than me!”

The man with the earring ear stud man slapped the yellow-haired minion’s head, “Shut up!”

He glared furiously at Qin Feng.

The course of events was not the same as what they had planned. This fellow should have picked his own life instead, “I’m giving you the last chance, brat. Think twice before answering me... You want your life, or you want to protect that girl’s chastity?”

The man with the earring pressed the pocket knife hard on Qin Feng’s neck as if he would stab him in the neck at any moment. All of the students were taken aback, and this scene had robbed them of their ability to speak.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Suddenly, three muffled bangs sounded out. Unknown to them, Liu Jie had already snuck up to the podium and slapped the man with the earring and his two minions down the podium before Qin Feng could answer.

“What’re you doing, Big Brother? These three scumbags should be a piece of cake for you!” Liu Jie gave Qin Feng a gleeful smile and waited for Qin Feng to praise him.

Anger quickly escalated within Qin Feng as his expression darkened. He slapped Liu Jie’s head, pulled him toward himself and murmured to him, “Can’t you see that I’m putting up a scene trying to impress somebody? Didn’t you ask me to teach you how to hook up with women when we were in Martial Artist Town? I’m showing you right now, but you’ve ruined the show, you dumbass!”

The reason Qin Feng played along with the man and his two

minions was that he was trying to impress Qiao Shi Shi. Qin Feng had taken a fancy to Qiao Shi Shi, but she was too cold and always treated everybody around her neither cold nor hot. Now his chance had finally come, and he was certain that he could win her heart this time. He hadn't expected that his show would be ruined by Liu Jie before it reached the climax.

"What are you saying? Please don't be angry with me, I was just worried about your safety, Big Brother. So you're trying to win the hearts of those three scumbags? I never knew that your tastes were so gruesome... Why are you staring at me, Big Brother? Wa, why have your eyes become red? I--I guess I should get down from here. I'll leave the rest to you now, Big Brother!"

Qin Feng had to keep his gallantry in front of his two hundred students; otherwise, he would have long ago kicked Liu Jie into the heaven.

Meanwhile, as the man with the earring and his two minions fell to the floor, some of the students rushed forward and tied them up. Fang Ming and his three minions were exasperated when they saw their plan had once again failed.

"Professor Qin Feng, these scumbags have been subdued. What should we do to them?"

Qin Feng walked to the man and his two minions with a fake smile on his face. The three of them felt as though they were being targeted by a serpent, so they struggled for all their worth but to no avail. None of them could free themselves from the knot.

"We should send them to the security department, Professor Qin Feng. They will know what to do with these three scumbags," a student suggested.

Qin Feng shook his head as the smile on his face broadened, "Students, what are we learning today?"

"Professor Qin Feng, you said you want to teach us the

acupuncture!”

Qin Feng put on an expression like a light had broken upon him, “Oh yeah! We’re learning acupuncture today, but sadly, I can’t teach you all how to manipulate the needles if we don’t have a training dummy. What should we do? What should we do?”

The students’ eyes glowed as they all focused their gazes on the man with the earring, and his two minions like a bunch of hungry ghosts looking at a barbequed chicken.

“Professor Qin Feng, are these three people good enough to be our training dummies?”

Frowning, Qin Feng said with all the seriousness, “Ah, we can use them as our training dummies, but we have to get consent from them first. And since you all are first-timers, I bet you all will stick the needles in the wrong acupoints which may cause pain and bleeding. I’m not sure whether these three people will be about to withstand it or not.”

The man and his two minions finally saw the light: these two hundred students wanted to make them their training dummies for acupuncture! Their faces blanched at the realization, and cold sweat began to ooze from their bodies. They looked like wet chickens that had been drowned in a downpour.

“Professor Qin Feng, I’m sure they will be very glad to be our training materials. See, they all nodded, and they did not say they are not willing to.”

Some of the students stuck stockings into the mouths of the man and his two minions and pulled their hair to force them to nod. The man and his two minions had never experienced this kind of disgrace since they began their kind of work. Tears welled up in their eyes, and their expressions were full of remorse.

“Well, well, well! I express my gratitude on behalf of my students for you three volunteering to be our training dummies. Your

utterly fearless action and the spirit of willing to sacrifice for the good of many should be praised... Well, let's not waste any more time and start our practice session now!" Qin Feng said while plastering a sly grin on his face.

The students were so excited that any onlookers would have believed that they were on steroids. Since they had their training dummies now, some of them stood on the floor side by side in front of the trio while some crowded behind them. Each and every one of them had a tiny silver needle in their hands, and they hesitated on deciding which acupoints they should insert the silver needles into first.

Chapter 443 - I'll Never Set My Foot In This University Ever Again!

Ding!

Ding!

“New quest from the Hedonist Sovereign System: earn Qiao Shi Shi's trust.

“Time limit: Six months

“The system will reward Host Qin Feng 30,000 Hedonist Points and free admission into the Heavenly Fortuity Cavern if the quest is cleared. If the quest is failed, 60,000 Hedonist Points will be deducted.”

The system notification beeped in Qin Feng's mind signaling a new quest for him. Qin Feng's mouth tensed as it was yet another tough quest.

It had been less than a week since Qin Feng began teaching at Jindu University, and though he hadn't known Qiao Shi Shi for a long time, Qin Feng knew plenty about the woman. Qiao Shi Shi was dull as water, and she always distanced herself from the crowd.

She always sported an aloof expression regardless of anyone or anything. Her heart was apparently had encased in a million-year iceberg, and nobody was able to see through to her thoughts and true emotions. Hence, obtaining the trust of a woman like her was by no means an easy matter.

“Little Pig, what is the Heavenly Fortuity Cavern?” Qin Feng decided not to wreck his brain and asked Little Pig about the Heavenly Fortuity Cavern.

Little Pig happily snuggled into Qiao Shi Shi's arms and replied telepathically, “Master, the Heavenly Fortuity Cavern is a

miraculous place and is super useful. Master can take it as a place saturated with dense spiritual essence from heaven and earth, and the speed of cultivating in the Heavenly Fortuity Cavern is many times faster than the outside world!”

Qin Feng’s eyes glowed, and he followed up with another question, “How fast is it?”

“It depends entirely on the level of the Heavenly Fortuity Cavern. In its most basic form, the heaven and earth spiritual essence is thirty times greater on the earth. This means that if Master cultivates in the Heavenly Fortuity Cavern for one day, the effect will be the same as cultivating on the earth for thirty days!”

Qin Feng almost screamed in excitement. If he had such a miraculous place, he never had to worry about his slow cultivation speed anymore.

Suddenly, a question flashed in Qin Feng’s brain as his brows furrowed in worry, “Little Pig, the Heavenly Fortuity Cavern is free to use, right?”

“Master, ever since you obtained the Hedonist Sovereign System, is there anything offered by the system that has been free?” Little Pig cast a disdainful expression at Qin Feng and chided him for his ignorance.

Qin Feng’s face sank when he remembered how the system loved to troll him. “Then how does the system charge for using the initial state of Heavenly Fortuity Cavern?”

“Actually, it’s pretty cheap. The system will only charge Master 1 Hedonist Point per second.”

Qin Feng giggled when he heard the number.

One Hedonist Point per second is not that expensive after all.

However, when he meticulously went through the math, he was so angry that he almost shattered the system.

One Hedonist Point per second, so one minute would be 60 Hedonist Points, and one hour would be 3,600 Hedonist Points. Thus, if he entered the Heavenly Fortuity Cavern for one day, the system would charge him 86,400 Hedonist Points...

A whopping 86,400 Hedonist Points!

Ever since Qin Feng obtained the Hedonist Sovereign System, he had never earned so much Hedonist Points before. What's more, that was only the cost for staying in Heavenly Fortuity Cave Pavilion for a day!

"Professor Qin Feng, can you help us to check whether we are on the right track? How come these three people have fallen unconscious?" the yelling of students drifted into his ears and pulled Qin Feng out his thoughts and back to the mortal world.

Qin Feng then looked at the man with the earring and his two minions.

What the hell is that?!

His mouth twitched vigorously when he saw that the man and his two minions' bloodied and battered bodies were stuck with countless silver needles and they had started foaming at their mouth. Only now had he realized that his students were even more heartless than he was!

"Hmm, let me see... They are fine. Don't you all worry about that. They're merely suffering from transient shock. It's a good chance now for everybody to practice your acupuncture technique. You all should try to wake them up with the silver needles!" Qin Feng felt the trio's pulses and realized that they were not in a life-threatening state, so he resumed his students acupuncture practice session.

The students were all pumped up since this was their first practice session to practice their acupuncture technique. Besides, there were only three training dummies to serve a colossal number

of students. There was a total of two hundred silver needles on each of their bodies. Their bodies were bloody, and they seemed were even scarier than a horror movie.

“What’s happening? Why are you all crowding the podium during lecture hour? Do you think the university is a general market?” a cold voice suddenly echoed as Xiao Lei entered the lecture hall.

Xiao Lei’s voice disappeared under the growing tumult. The students continued to insert silver needles into the body of the man with the earring and his two minions without paying any attention to Xiao Lei. His eyes almost popped out from his anger.

“Hey! Are you all deaf? Walking around and making a lot of noise during the lecture hour, do you want me to take disciplinary action against you all?!” Xiao Lei raised his voice and yelled at the students.

The students were not afraid of Xiao Lei, but they were afraid of getting penalized. They would be in big trouble if they failed their class before the final exam.

With his loud voice, Xiao Lei got all the students back to their own seats. In just merely ten seconds, the previously obstreperous lecture hall had now become silent and well-organized. All of the students sat with their back straight and appeared like a bunch of obedient elementary school students.

Xiao Lei’s achievement made him arrogant. He swaggered his way to the podium while staring at Qin Feng. When he was at the podium, he realized that there were three ragged human puppets lying lifelessly on the table. They scared him so much that he yelled.

“Holy shit! What are these three things? Are they human, or are they ghosts? Damn it, who put these three things on the table?!”

Xiao Lei slipped and almost fell down from the podium. His

comical reaction had the students rolling in the aisles.

Xiao Lei had shattered his hard-built hegemony, and he was angry about that. He shot a few fiendish glares at the students and yelled, “What are you all laughing at? Whoever dares to laugh again will be penalized!”

The students refrained from laughing after Xiao Lei had warned them. Qin Feng, on the other hand, let out a ringing laugh.

“Director Xiao, how come you’re so timid given your well-upholstered appearance. It’s just three dead people, why did you yell like a little girl?”

Xiao Lei had a vendetta against Qin Feng since the last time they met, so how would there be any chances that he would bend his knee in front of Qin Feng? He boldly said with an awe-inspiring noble spirit, “Hmph! They are merely three corpses. I’m not afraid of them, I can touch them too!”

Xiao Lei then squatted beside the man with the earring. As his hand almost reached the man’s nose, he suddenly came back to his senses and fell to the floor.

“Are you nuts? Why are there three corpses on the podium? Are you a witch or what?”

“Haha! You really entertained me a lot, Director Xiao. You, as a chief physician of Jindu’s University’s affiliated hospital, corpses should be the last thing that scares you. How come you’re still afraid of it?” Qin Feng scoffed.

Even though Xiao Lei was a doctor, he was the kind of doctor that lived by his wits and always skived off his duty. When a patient with a lesser illness showed themselves, he would be the first one to attend them. However, when there was a large operation that really needed his specialty, he gave all kinds of excuses to run away from his duty. Furthermore, given that his second uncle was the vice-president of the affiliated hospital, his colleagues could only

hold their tongue in pent-up indignation in front of Xiao Lei's wits.

Hence, Xiao Lei had very little chances to see corpses over the past three years. When he knew Qin Feng had placed three corpses on the podium, Xiao Lei's knees instantly went limp. He needed to lean against the table so that he could get up from the floor.

Qin Feng walked to the man with the earring and his two minions. His hand moved very fast turning into dozens of silhouettes in the eyes of Xiao Lei and his students. After ten or so seconds, Qin Feng had removed the thousands of silver needles from the trio's bodies.

"There is nothing to be afraid of Director Xiao. These three corpses are training dummies I brought for everyone to practice their acupuncture technique. They were crowded around the podium because they're having a practice session. It's not at all like what Director Xiao said, making noises and wandering around in the lecture hall lawlessly."

Xiao Lei finally calmed down his raging mind after Qin Feng had explained to him. It was a little bit scary to use corpses as training dummies, but in fact, it was considered normal in the medical field. During his time studying at Jindu University, Xiao Lei's professor had used a corpse to teach them as well.

"Hmph! You should've placed the corpse behind. It's kind of not suitable to place them at the front of the lecture hall!" Xiao Lei chided Qin Feng angrily to prove that he wasn't afraid at all.

"Oh yeah, what made Director Xiao come here at this time? Do you have an announcement to make?" Qin Feng asked Xiao Lei with a gleeful smile.

Xiao Lei really had something to announce. It was just that he had forgotten his true intention for coming here after he saw the bloodied battered man with the earring and his two minions.

"Hmph! Of course, I came here because I have an important

announcement to make; otherwise, do you think I'm so free?" Xiao Lei scornfully berated Qin Feng.

After Xiao Lei cleared his throat, he regained his high and mighty posture and swept his gaze over the students. "I've obtained news from the management of the medical college, the exchange students and representatives of the Saint Medical Institute will arrive in Jindu in no more than half a month. After they have landed in Jindu, they will come straight to our medical college for an inspection and information exchange.

"The Saint Medical Institute is a brilliant star in the medical field, and I know that everyone is aware of that. Hence, I'll skip that part and jump to the next part, which is the main reason I came here today. The higher-ups of medical college value this study exchange very much and they have very high expectations from you all, so they invited a person like me, who is the very spearhead of western medicine, to give every one of you a practical training session and to broaden your knowledge about western medicine..."

Xiao Lei could not stop himself from bragging as if he had consumed the Stride gum.

Qin Feng shook his head as he pondered, Nowadays people, will they die from not being pretentious?!

Not only Qin Feng, but all of the students gave a scornful expression at Xiao Lei, and they were nauseated by Xiao Lei's bragging remarks. Xiao Lei did not notice the students' actions and continued to speak arrogantly, "Ahem, Ahem! Okay, that's enough from me today. I believe that every one of you has a deeper insight into me now and that you all must be starting to admire me. To be honest, you all don't have to admire my achievements. As long as you all follow my instructions and pay attention to my class, I can assure you that in less than half a month, I can turn you all into excellent and qualified doctors. Not ordinary doctors, but doctors who can work on an operation by his own!"

Cough! Cough!

As Xiao Lei was blowing his own trumpet, a spell of coughing sounded behind him.

The trio finally awakened. Actually, they had regained their consciousness a while ago; however, they were in too much pain and too exhausted, so they could not get up and remained lying on the floor.

“Wu! Wu! Big Brother, I would rather go kill someone than coming here! They scared me!”

The other minion’s face was filled with tears as well. He choked on his voice and said, “Me too, big brother! I swear I’ll never ever set my foot in this university again! Nobody in this university is normal. The lecturers of this university are better at blowing their own horns over another than lecturing, and their students are all freaking fanatics!”

Chapter 444 - Martial Artist Alliance Level 5 Mission

The man with the earring and his two minions chatted quietly so Xiao Lei could not hear them as he was lost in his own speech.

He continued to praise his own wares on the podium, and the two minions could not withstand it and had the urge to gouge out their eyes and poke their ears until they were deaf!

Oh good lord, where will all this end?!

“Hey brother, can you just please shut up?!” one of the minions mustered up all his strength and yelled. His yelling was quite loud and Xiao Lei stopped talking, “I’ll kneel down to you in my heart if you can stop talking!”

“Get out from this class if you don’t want to listen, you snotty brat! Nobody asked you to stay here anyway, and your very existence disgusts me!” Xiao Lei suddenly looked at Qin Feng. Since Qin Feng was the only person standing beside him, Xiao Lei thought it was Qin Feng who yelled.

Qin Feng shrugged his shoulders innocently. To prove his innocence, he simply walked to the first row and sat beside Hua Yan. Their bodies stuck together since they shared a chair. Hua Yan shot a few warning glares at Qin Feng which ignored.

Xiao Lei was pleased with the sight of Qin Feng taking the initiative to sit with the students. He spoke arrogantly to himself, Hmph! This is the right thing to do! You are merely a student compared to me, and you think that you’re qualified enough to stand on the same ground as me with your trifling age-old knowledge?

Xiao Lei’s mood was getting better. He cleared his throat and blabbered on and on, “This time the university wants me to pick five aces from you all as exchange student representatives to

welcome the representatives from the Saint Medical Institute. The five aces will be tasked to with receiving our friends from America and learn with them... This is a once in a lifetime opportunity. I believe that every one of you is very eager to get yourself involved in this exchange program.”

Xiao Lei swept a glance across the students to find some in a zesty mood. To his dismay, he realized that nobody out the two hundred students were paying attention to him. What angered him the most was half of them were even lying asleep on their tables.

A pent-up fire raged within Xiao Lei.

Calm down, Xiao Lei. You can do this! He comforted himself.

Then, he plastered a grin on his face and added, “Haha! Thank you all for your enthusiastic responses... Okay, you all can now start clapping your hands. Hey, you students on the first row, get off the table and get back to your seats! Everyone must go through a tough examination, and we’ll pick the representatives by comparing how well you do on the examination. I won’t get any of you in through the back-door even if you all rave yourselves hoarse now!

“And the female students in the last row put on your clothes now! I, Xiao Lei, am an upright and fair-minded man. I won’t succumb to your honey trap, so stop doing this!”

The students were lazy in response to Xiao Lei’s shamelessness, and the man with the earring and his two minions almost vomited blood.

Because the three of them were lying on the table, they could not tell if it was true that the female students were taking off their clothes to seduce Xiao Lei; however, their ears were still in fine condition. The students were all quiet as cicadas in the winter. They could have heard the sound of a pin dropping to the floor clearly whenever Xiao Lei stopped his long-winding nonsense.

That damn fatty! No one in this universe could match his prowess in blowing his own horn!

“Brother! Please, I beg you for mercy! Can you just please stop fucking talking?! I would have long escaped from this hell if I still had the ability to run!”

“Blowing your own trumpet could cost a person their life! You can kill a person with just your mouth!”

The two minions looked dazedly into the ceiling and shook their heads incessantly as their faces were eloquent with despair.

Xiao Lei stopped before sending a fiendish glare at Qin Feng, “Do you have anything to say to me, you brat?! Why do you keep interrupting me? Get out of the class now!” Xiao Lei pointed to Qin Feng and huffed.

Qin Feng shrugged his shoulders nonchalantly and replied to him, “I’m sorry, but it wasn’t me. I haven’t said anything as of just now.”

A strange feeling arose within Xiao Lei as he realized Qin Feng was right: he had uttered nothing. Besides, Qin Feng was sitting in the first row in front of him, and the sound had come from behind Xiao Lei.

“Holy f--f--fuck! G-G-Gh-Ghost! The corpses are coming back to life!” Xiao Lei exchanged glances with the man with the earring and his two minions as soon as he turned around. When he saw three of them giving him death glares with bulging eyes, he was so shocked that he almost had a heart attack, and he jumped like a clown on the podium.

“Fuck! Brother, what did he say just now?”

“He said we’re three corpses coming back to life! He is cursing us to die!”

The man with the earring and his two minions were infuriated by Xiao Lei’s remark and reaction. As the flame of anger burned

within them, a surge of vigor suddenly rose and coursed through their powerless limbs causing them to regain their ability to move.

The three of them instantly shot up from the floor and stormed toward Xiao Lei encircling him in a triangular pattern.

“Holy motherfucker! How dare you curse me to die? I swear I’ll kill you first!”

The man with the earring moved first and slapped Xiao Lei’s face hard enough to send him crashing into the table.

One of the minions kicked Xiao Lei’s ass causing him enough pain that Xiao Lei squealed like a pig that was getting butchered, “Brother, let me have this guy! I hate people who love to talk big!”

The scene aroused the students. They all showed no concern for Xiao Lei and enjoyed the show from the sidelines.

“Aiyo! Help me! Somebody help me! How can you outlaws casually beat up somebody in the class?! Is there any justice in your actions? Hey, you all, stop watching! Hurry up and call the police!”

Xiao Lei screamed in pain while he yelled for help; however, nobody answered to his pleas. The minion was having a good time beating Xiao Lei, and he almost crushed his ass.

“Big Brother, I’ve had enough! Let’s run now!”

The minion gave up after Xiao Lei had fallen unconscious. He was clear in his mind that he was at a university, and he would not probably end well if he was caught by the university.

The man with the earring had come to show some color to Qin Feng, but Qin Feng once again completely crushed his plan, “Let’s disengage now!”

He was not reconciled with his defeat, but there was nothing he could do now. He had to retreat; otherwise, he might get caught and get into big trouble.

We have plenty of time ahead of us; I’ll still be able to avenge

myself!

Nobody stopped them because they pitied them for becoming their training dummies.

“Jeez, we failed again! I must get it all back from him next time!” Fang Ming’s expression was cold. This was his third attempt to get his revenge from Qin Feng, but all his plans got blown up in the end.

Qin Feng taught two more classes. After the bell rang, Qin Feng returned to Chang Xin’s villa because he had no classes in the afternoon.

Qin Feng went to his room and locked the door. After that, he pulled out the Martial Artist Alliance-issued communicating device.

After he activated the device, Qin Feng started to look for a mission. He obtained three hundred and fifty points from his previous mission, and he had a total of five hundred mission points now. He was a level 5 member of the Martial Artist Alliance, and he could accept level 5 missions on his own now.

The Hedonist System had issued him an SSS class quest: Martial Artist Alliance. One of the side quests required him to complete a level 5 mission from the mission board of the Martial Artist Alliance. The reward of this side quest was 10,000 Hedonist Points and a random initiation of a mysterious interface in the system. Qin Feng was quite looking forward to the mysterious interface.

Martial Artist Mission Level: 5

Mission Description: Collect three bottles of water from the Hundred Years Stream from the Water Fairy Cave. Please take note that the Water Fairy Cave is guarded by a powerful spiritual beast. Please form a team before accepting the mission.

Mission Reward: 500 mission points, two Devil Fruits, and a piece of Winter Iron Armor.

Martial Artist Mission Level: 5

Mission Description: Hunt a Blood-Frenzied Ape from the Dark Forest and collect its spirit core, shinbone, and hide.

Mission Reward: 400 mission points, one pound of black iron and one pound of red stone.

As Qin Feng skimmed through the level 5 missions, he realized that most of the level 5 missions required him to travel around Jindu or to the outskirts of Jindu. He wasn't very familiar with the outskirts of Jindu, and he did not have enough time to travel around the areas either; meanwhile, the missions in Jindu looked difficult and most of them were team missions. Qin Feng forwent forming a team, so he did not take any of those missions. The last mission, however, intrigued him:

Martial Artist Mission Level: 5

Mission Description: Exterminate the Sima family of Acropolis City.

Mission Reward: 1,000 mission points, a spirit stone, and a hundred-year glacial crystal.

"Exterminate the Sima family of Acropolis City? Hehe, I like this mission!"

Qin Feng did not think much more about it and clicked on the mission. The mission was a solo mission, and the reward was many times better than other level 5 missions. The reward for completing this mission was 1,000 mission points. Besides, the spirit stone and the hundred-year glacial crystal seemed like a badass item.

However, Qin Feng was confused when he saw that the mission had been released one month ago. That meant that nobody had accepted the mission, and it had remained in the mission board for a month.

Nobody accepting a mission with such an attractive reward? Qin

Feng murmured in his heart.

Qin Feng cast off his doubt after he pondered it for a while. Missions above level 4 were normally tougher, and most of those missions were team missions, but this mission he was looking at was a solo mission. What's more, it required him to fight the powerful Sima family. Who would accept the mission if he or she did not have a feud with the Sima family? Accepting the mission purely meant that you had to make the Sima family, one of the four strongest families in China, your enemy.

Other people were afraid of the Sima family, but Qin Feng wasn't.

Moreover, the Sima family in Acropolis City had declined after the fight at the Amethyst Dragon Palace. After the fall of Sima Tu, the Sima family in Jindu left the Sima family in Acropolis City out in the cold. They even retrieved the family heirlooms, the Matchless Azure Wing Blades, and gave them to Sima Yang as they were now nurturing Sima Yang to be their next successor.

Qin Feng did not think much about and accepted the mission. The person who released the mission sent a message and a friend request to Qin Feng.

"Hello, Green Wolf! I'm Xiao Shi Yi Lang!"

"Hi," Qin Feng replied laconically.

"Can you tell me your real name?"

Qin Feng raised his brows in astonishment, "I have to tell you my real name before accepting the mission?"

This time, Xiao Shi Yi Lang took a few minutes before replying, "Yes, you do!"

Too many people were looking for him, so he had to be cautious. He could not simply divulge his identity to an outsider!

"Then forget it. I'm abandoning the mission."

Chapter 445 - Trap

Xiao Shi Yi Lang messaged Qin Feng after a few minutes had passed, “Are you really not going to accept the mission? The rewards are plentiful. Doing this mission is equivalent to doing two level 5 missions!”

Qin Feng replied resolutely, “No, I’m not doing it.”

The mission suited him well, but Qin Feng did not want to expose himself. As he was looking for alternatives, Xiao Shi Yi Lang messaged him again.

“Well, that’s fine if you don’t wish to disclose your details. I’m kind of worried since the mission has been idle on the mission board for a month. It’s been hard for me to find someone to accept my mission, so I hope Brother Green Wolf can complete the mission as quickly as possible. I’ll give you more rewards after you have completed the mission.”

Qin Feng could not fathom why this person suddenly changed his mind.

This Xiao Shi Yi Lang sounds weird, Qin Feng thought.

“Fine then, I’ll try my best. I’ll mobilize in around ten days!” Qin Feng accepted the mission at last. He planned on returning to Acropolis City to exterminate the Sima family anyway even without the mission. Since the mission offered him such a handsome reward, Qin Feng figured that he might as well accepted it.

“Well, good luck then!” Xiao Shi Yi Lang logged off after he replied to Qin Feng for the last time.

A strange feeling still lingered in Qin Feng’s heart, but he cast it aside nonetheless. He activated his own cell phone and started looking for information about the Sima family in Acropolis City.

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At the same time, in a private villa in Jindu, a man clad in a black robe and a large black hat spoke, “Young master, has somebody accepted your mission?”

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An impressive looking youngster sat on a couch in front of him.

The youngster wore a red Tang costume with white trousers and a pair of white leather shoes. He reclined comfortably on the couch while holding a glass of red wine in his hand. His eyes glowed.

These two people were the two men in black who had appeared at the Amethyst Dragon Palace three months ago. The elder killed Sima Tu and Qin Ye and was severely injured by Ximen Chui Xue, but his injuries had improved.

The mouth of that handsome youngster slowly broadened into a devilish grin, “Uncle Yan, you’re right!”

A flick of murderous intent flashed across Uncle Yan’s eyes, “Did he expose himself?”

“No, he is very cautious!”

“Do young master think he is Qin Feng?” Uncle Yan asked.

“Hehe! It’s hard to say at this moment. After all, the Sima family in Acropolis City has bad blood with many other forces outside,” the youngster sneered, “Now, the Sima family has fallen into decay with each passing day. Many of their enemies will seize this golden opportunity to pull them down from their throne.”

After he fell silent for a moment, the youngster opened his mouth to speak again, “We will find out the true identity of the person in less than ten days. Uncle Yan, go to the Sima family in Acropolis City now. Keep an eye on that person. Whenever he shows himself, kill him on the spot and bring his corpse to me!”

“Yes, young master!” Uncle Yan bowed to the youngster with

hands folded in front.

Then, he leaped into the air and vanished from the splendid parlor as if he'd never existed.

After Uncle Yan took his leave, the youngster's smile shifted back into a wicked grin.

The youngster and Uncle Yan had returned to Jindu after the battle at the Amethyst Dragon Palace three month ago. The youngster felt that Qin Feng was still alive, but had been unable to find even a trace of Qin Feng's whereabouts in the past three months. Hence, in desperation, he released the level 5 mission to destroy the Sima family in Acropolis City.

The youngster wanted to lure Qin Feng out from his cave, so he tailor-made the mission for Qin Feng by setting it as a solo mission and offered a handsome reward.

"Haha! Qin Feng, you say... will we meet each other in another ten days? If yes, it will be the date of your death!"

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Qin Feng was looking for recent news regarding the Sima family of Acropolis City on the internet, and he was deeply shocked by how languid the Sima family had become. The Sima family was no longer one of the four largest families of Acropolis City. They were not even considered as a third-tier small familial clan anymore.

Even so, Qin Feng dare not take them lightly since the mission wanted him to crush the Sima family in Acropolis City. The saying went that an emaciated camel was larger than a horse. Regardless of how much the Sima family had declined, they still had a very strong and durable foundation. It would be a tough job to destroy them entirely.

In order to carry out his mission, Qin Feng had to return to Acropolis City. He planned to finish the unfinished quests regarding the women in Acropolis City during the trip as well.

Qin Feng then opened the Hedonist Sovereign System and checked on the quests issued by the system previously.

Completely eliminate all of the Liang family's forces in Jindu. Quest time limit: three months. The system will reward Host Qin Feng with 20,000 Hedonist Points once the quest is cleared. If the quest is failed, the Hedonist Sovereign System will be reset. All of Host Qin Feng's skills will be taken back, and Host Qin Feng will be required to reopen the Hedonist Sovereign System.

Take down the Sky City's Su family's company. Quest time limit: three months. The system will reward Host Qin Feng with 10,000 Hedonist Points once the quest is cleared. If the quest is failed, Host Qin Feng will lose five to ten years of his life!

Host Qin Feng must raise his inner qi to Stage 4. Quest time limit: three months. The system will reward Host Qin Feng 2,000 Hedonist Points once the quest is cleared. If the quest is failed, Host Qin Feng's inner qi will forever stop at Stage 3.

Host Qin Feng must concoct a Blood Qi Pill to save and awaken Lin Bei Bei from her coma. Quest time limit: three months. The system will reward Host Qin Feng with 1,000 Hedonist Points once the quest is cleared. If the quest is failed, Lin Bei Bei will never be able to wake up!

Assist Yun Xiao's little brother, Yun Lei, become the junior patriarch of the Yun family in Jindu. Quest time limit: three months. The system will reward Host Qin Feng with 5,000 Hedonist Points once the quest is cleared. If the quest is failed, Yun Xiao will become a sacrificial item for marriage alliances and be married into another rich family.

Host Qin Feng must collect six pieces of orange-grade spiritual equipment. Quest time limit: three months. The system will reward Host Qin Feng with 5,000 Hedonist Points and a random piece of blue-grade spiritual equipment once the quest is cleared. If the quest is failed, Host Qin Feng will lose all orange-grade spiritual equipment.

Beast clan disturbance chain quest. Quest time limit: unlimited.

The main quest was to find the king of the beasts and rule over the legion of the beasts. The system will reward Host Qin Feng with 500,000 Hedonist Points once the quest is cleared. If the quest is failed, 100,000 Hedonist Points will be deducted, and the human race and beast clan will fall into chaos!

The first side quest has been completed. Please wait for the

announcement of other side quests.

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These seven quests were issued by the system before the fight at the Amethyst Dragon Palace. After Qin Feng studied the quests for a while, he felt that he could clear all other quests aside from the Beast Clan Disturbance with his current strength. Qin Feng believed that he could clear the quests regarding his inner qi level and concoct the Blood QI Pill to save Lin Bei Bei the fastest.

Qin Feng was excited and nervous when he thought about returning to Acropolis City to destroy the Sima family in less than ten days. He left Acropolis City more than three months prior, and this time Qin Feng wanted to restructure Acropolis City. He eagerly hoped to let everyone in Acropolis City know who owned the place and who was the rightful ruler of Acropolis City.

Phew!

Qin Feng sat with his leg crossed and began to cultivate.

Since he was returning to Acropolis City, Qin Feng had to work harder to break through to Stage 4 inner qi over the next few days. As an inner qi cultivator, Stage 4 was the goal. Although Qin Feng was only a Stage 3 inner qi, he could put up quite a good match against some Stage 6 inner qi martial artists with his supreme level skills and orange-grade spiritual equipment. As such, if he was able to break through to Stage 4 inner qi, wouldn't it be an easy battle for him to crush those Stage 6 inner qi martial artists?

Cultivating made time pass quickly. The sun had already set by the time Qin Feng opened his eyes. Chang Xin and Hua Yan had returned to the villa, and they were watching TV.

Qin Feng was a little bit lost because he still could not break through to Stage 4 inner qi yet. The inner qi in his Dantian was getting denser and denser but it was still not enough. He was only a step away from breaking into Stage 4.

“Oh yeah!” Qin Feng eyes glowed as he suddenly remembered, “Hua Yan received three Hundred Flavor Plants from the exterminating Taoist Rakshasa quest! I believe I can break through to Stage 4 if I consume those three Hundred Flavor Plants!”

Qin Feng only realized that Billowy Lady was Hua Yan because Hua Yan’s outfit was shredded by Taoist Rakshasa during their fight. Otherwise, he would never found out that Billowy Lady was actually Hua Yan.

Then, a quest that had already been issued suddenly came to Qin Feng’s mind.

The system has issued a quest for me to assist Hua Yan in becoming a Stage 6 pharmaceutical master. Also, Hua Yan planted many spiritual plants outside the villa...

After connecting everything into a line, Qin Feng reached a conclusion, So this Hua Yan is not only a demon cultivator, but she is a pharmaceutical master as well. Tsk, tsk, tsk. I never knew that woman was so outstanding.

As Qin Feng decided to steal the Hundred Flavor Grass, somebody knocked on his door. Then, Hua Yan’s grumbling voice drifted from the other side of the door.

“Hey, lazy ass freeloader! You should contribute to the house since Big Sister Xin Xin allows you to stay at her house. I won’t blame you for not helping us with house chores, but how dare you still need me to come to your room and invite you to the dining hall for dinner? Do you really think you are a king?”

“Billow... Eh! Yan Yan, don’t be so angry. Your breasts will become bigger if you get angry!” Hua Yan saw Qin Feng’s smirk when he opened the door, and the sight enraged her so much that she wanted to slap Qin Feng’s head with her boobs.

Just like happy foes, Qin Feng and Hua Yan quarreled every time they met each other. Chang Xin’s eyes dimmed when she saw them

bickering again. After she finished preparing dinner, she went ahead and started eating without waiting for Hua Yan and Qin Feng.

“Yan Yan, go to bed early today since the first two classes tomorrow morning will be my Chinese medicine class,” Qin Feng said nonchalantly while eating dinner.

He had decided to steal the Hundred Flavor Grass from Hua Yan’s garden, so it was natural for him to want Hua Yan to go to bed early today.

“It’s none of your business what time I go to bed. You’re so annoying. Hmph!” Hua Yan suddenly stopped and a bright pink blush instantly crawled up to her cheeks.

Hua Yan misunderstood Qin Feng. She thought Qin Feng was caring for her, and she felt weird about it. She felt a trace of disgust mixed with a little bit of warmth.

Chapter 446 - The Freezing Magic Seal

“I’m done. I’m heading upstairs first!” Chang Xin was upset. She threw her chopsticks onto the dining table and ran upstairs with an icy expression.

“Yan Yan, is Xin Xin sick? You should take her to the doctor when you are free,” Qin Feng suggested Hua Yan after Chang Xin had left the dining hall.

Hua Yan rolled her eyes at Qin Feng since she knew the reason behind Chang Xin’s anger. Chang Xin wasn’t sick. She pulled her face was because Qin Feng hugged Qiao Shi Shi in class.

“She isn’t sick! Stop cursing Big Sister Xin Xin, or else, I’ll tell her about this and have her cast you out from our house!”

Qin Feng shook his head with a serious expression and said, “You don’t understand. Xin Xin is really sick!

“She’s been emotionally unstable since four days ago; five days if today is counted. A woman will experience mood swing three days prior to menstruation. That’s normal. However, she has been in a constant rage for the past five days. This could only mean one thing: her menstruation cycle is irregular. Listen, Yan Yan, you must take Xin Xin to the doctor whenever you’re free. I’m a guy, and it’s kinda awkward for me to speak about this kind of thing with her. Otherwise, I would have taken her to consult a doctor since long ago.”

Seeing Qin Feng talked with all the seriousness as if Chang Xin was really having a menstrual disorder, Hua Yan’s mouth went crooked. She threw the chopsticks on the dining table as well, rose to her feet and prepared to go upstairs.

“Maniac, pervert!”

“Yan Yan, have you done your dinner as well? Are you going to sleep now?” Qin Feng pressed down his excitement and asked.

“It’s none of your business. Why are you talking so much tonight? Nobody will take you as a dumb person if you keep quiet!” Hua Yan seemed irked by Qin Feng, but deep down inside, her heart raced.

She felt Qin Feng was acting weird tonight, Why does he suddenly care for me?

“Hehe! Then I’ll keep my mouth shut... Remember Yan Yan, go to bed early. Staying up late hurts your health.”

Hua Yan almost stumbled as she stood, and her face blushed in red.

She quickly ran to the third floor and locked herself in her room. Her heart was still beating fast, feeling fluttered like a little girl who had her first love.

Qin Feng was not in the mood to finish his dinner anymore after Hua Yan went upstairs. He returned to his room and took out his communication device.

“Billowy Lady, have you gone to bed yet?” Qin Feng tentatively sent a message to Hua Yan.

Qin Feng knew that she was Billowy Lady, but Hua Yan did not know that he was Green Wolf.

“Not yet,” Hua Yan replied to his message quickly. It seemed that she was looking for another mission.

“I’ve reported the level 4 mission. Have you collected your rewards?” Qin Feng asked as he did not see the newly planted Hundred Flavor Grass in Hua Yan’s garden when he came back in the afternoon.

“Yes. I collected them this afternoon.”

Qin Feng was delighted to hear it. Ever since Qin Feng had obtained the Compendium of Hundred Materia Medica, he had a deep understanding of the herbs and spiritual plants that existed

on the earth. He understood that once the Hundred Flavor Grass left the soil, it would wither in less than three hours. Hence, Hua Yan must have planted the three Hundred Flavor Grass in her garden, and his plan to steal the plants would come to fruition tonight.

“Billowy Lady, it was my pleasure to work with you. Can you send me a photo of your boobs?” Qin Feng could not resist teasing Hua Yan. As a master of hooking up with women, Qin Feng knew that in real life, many women masqueraded as gentle, elegant, and conservative women. These kinds of women were normally pretty open when they were interacting via the internet. Perhaps, Hua Yan was this kind of woman.

Soon enough, Hua Yan replied to his message with a line of knife emoticons. She added, “Do you want to die?”

After he had some fun with Hua Yan, Qin Feng felt that it was almost time for him to make his move. He started to persuade Hua Yan to go to her bed early so that he could put his plan into action earlier.

“I should not talk anymore further. Rest early, Billowy Lady. Staying up late will harm your health. Please take care of yourself,” Qin Feng logged off after he had sent the message.

In a room on the third floor, Hua Yan was bewildered. Green Wolf’s message had evoked her memory when Qin Feng asked her to sleep early. Breathless with indignation, Hua Yan threw away her phone and grumbled, “What’s wrong with these men? Am I very close to you all? Why do you all care about me all the sudden? You might as well promise to take care of me for the rest of my life if you can; otherwise, stay away from me!”

She grumbled and chided them for a short while before sleep began to take over her consciousness.

She undressed and pulled the coverlet over her body before reclining against the pillows. She wasn’t worried for her garden

since she had placed a Freezing Seal on the spiritual plants. Anyone who dared to touch or steal her spiritual plants would trigger the seal and get frozen to death.

“Hmph! Be ready to get freeze to death if you dare steal my spiritual plants again, you foolish bastard!” Hua Yan shook her little pink fists into the air and slept in.

Qin Feng began his cultivation after he closed the communication device. It was in the wee hours of the morning when he stopped his cultivation.

It's time now!

He made his way silently out of the villa. Then, he looked up into the third floor and noticed that the light was off in both Hua Yan and Chang Xin Room.

They finally went to sleep!

A sardonic smile crossed Qin Feng's face. He moved swiftly to Hua Yan's garden. Since he had the Compendium of Hundred Materia Medica, Qin Feng could now discern every spiritual plant in Hua Yan's garden.

Qin Feng was baffled when he realized that there were fifteen types of different spiritual plants in this small-scale garden. Moreover, all of the fifteen types of spiritual plants were rare on Earth. The Angel Plant, Devil Fruit, Crimson Lunar Deity, Hundred Flavor Grass, and so on. All of them were essential ingredients in concocting medicine pills.

Qin Feng still looked for the Hundred Flavor Grass after he had roughly scanned through the spiritual plants. At the end of it, the Hundred Flavor Grass had the highest concentration of spiritual essence of heaven and earth, and it was the most useful for Qin Feng.

Qin Feng uprooted two Hundred Flavor Grass so that there were only three Hundred Flavor Grass left in the garden. He was unsure

what Hua Yan would do when she found out he had once again stolen her spiritual plants. However, Qin Feng could not care that much anymore longer. He had to break through to Stage 4 inner qi fast.

Qin Feng quickly devoured the Hundred Flavor Grass as soon as he entered his room. In next instant, surges of ice-cold, dense spiritual essence of heaven and earth coursed through every nerve ending in Qin Feng's body. He hastily sat down with his leg crossed and began to refine the spiritual essence into his own inner qi.

“Hm?”

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Hua Yan suddenly woke up.

She had placed the Freezing Seal on her spiritual plants and it would notify her if somebody triggered the seal. Now, she could clearly feel that somebody had breached into her garden and initiated the seal.

Without giving it a second thought, Hua Yan ran down to the garden in her flimsy white sleeping gown and she soon arrived at her garden. She started to check her spiritual plants. Suddenly, her brows furrowed as flames burned in her beautiful eyes.

“Qin Feng! Accept your death now!” Within the time of a few breaths, Hua Yan had arrived at Qin Feng's door. She pulled out her long crimson whip and whipped it at Qin Feng.

Crack!

Qin Feng did not evade her attack and the sound when the whip made contact with Qin Feng's body wasn't the normal crisp lashing sound, but a kind of rattling sound that resembled the sound of something shattering.

Clicks!

Hua Yan turned on the light, and she was stunned by the scene

before her.

Qin Feng was encased in ice from head to toe. Just now, Hua Yan's attack had landed on the ice and shattered a small piece from it. However, in the next second, new ice formed over the damage and return it to its original state, totally encasing Qin Feng in the ice and turning him into an ice sculpture.

Soon enough, Hua Yan saw the light and she gloated, guffawing uproariously, "Hahaha! Finally, finally! The evil we bring to ourselves is the hardest evil to bear. You've triggered my Freezing Seal, and you deserve it!"

She surmised that Qin Feng must've stolen the Hundred Flavor Grass from the garden and swallowed it raw, thus evoking the Freezing Seal. Chilly air was formed into his body and turned him into an ice.

Her delight was short-lived. She stopped and peered at Qin Feng seriously.

The Freezing Seal was a high-grade spell specially owned by the demon cults. Once it was activated, the damage it caused was massive, and it was almost impossible to lift the seal. Since Qin Feng was a martial artist, Hua Yan knew that he did not know nor had a way to dispel the seal. She was certain that Qin Feng would be dead in another hour.

"Jesus. I must have been indebted to you in a past life, you bastard! You stole my treasured spiritual plants this late at night, and I still have to figure out a way to save your life. You really are a troublesome person!"

Hua Yan kept chiding Qin Feng but she made her way to Qin Feng's side to check his condition.

Hua Yan had a bad relationship with Qin Feng since she first met him. Although she loathed him very much, she never wanted to kill him. Hua Yan was a kind and just woman by nature, so how

could she allow Qin Feng to die in front of her?

“This is bad! The seal has been in effect for more than twenty minutes, and his inner qi is starting to turn to ice. He will be dead in another thirty minutes!”

Hua Yan’s brows locked together tightly. She looked at Qin Feng who was encased in ice as her face began to blush red.

She had set up the Freezing Seal, and of course she knew how to lift the seal. The only way to dispel the Freezing Seal was that she had to take off her shirt and warm his body with her own because only through body heat and demon essence could the corrosive power of Freezing Seal be stopped.

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Chapter 447 - Twin Beautiful Combination!

1 AM.

Jindu was still as busy as always filled with bustling cars and sea of people zooming from street to street. It was completely indicative of the prosperity and extravagant lifestyle of the city.

The Star TV Studio was full of frenzied activity. Two beautiful young women wearing hot pants and rainbow-colored knee-high socks sat in their respective chairs and fixed their makeup.

“Shi Man, let’s have a feast later at East District. We have not been there for a while, and I’ve missed their spicy hot pot very much!”

Looking at Zhang Ke Ke’s face full of excitement and ludicrous exaggeration, Rao Shi Man forced a smile on her face and replied, “Ke Ke, why don’t we return to the hotel and have a rest instead? I’m tired like a dog from rehearsing the whole day.”

Rao Shi Man and Zhang Ke Ke were first-rate Chinese celebrities. They formed a twin beautiful combination temporarily to join the exploding Chinese reality television singing competition, Voice of China, that was broadcasted on Star TV in the famous Star TV Enterprise in Jindu.

Both of them had been in rehearsal from 8 PM yesterday until 1 AM today making it a total of five hours of singing and dancing. Rao Shi Man was totally worn out and in disbelief at her best friend’s tenacious strength when she saw Zhang Ke Ke still bouncing around like nothing.

“Ah? Big Sister Shi Man is tired? Why don’t I feel anything? I feel I can sing another ten songs!” Zhang Ke Ke said mischievously.

Rao Shi Man then realized that Zhang Ke Ke was acting weird recently since her strength seemed bottomless.

“I wonder what is going on with you, Ke Ke. You used to be a lazy

worm. You wouldn't use your true voice if you were given the opportunity to fake it. You used to sit on the stage and sing a whole song if you don't have to dance... What have you eaten recently? You are becoming a superwoman," Rao Shi Man said while she measured Zhang Ke Ke.

Zhang Ke Ke was infamous for her laziness among the celebrities. When Rao Shi Man busted her, she blushed.

"How can you sling mud at me like that, Shi Man? I never slack off from my work. I'm a twenty-year-old young woman, and I have to sing fifteen songs at least at a concert, so I need to sit down to save my strength!" Zhang Ke Ke whined at Rao Shi Man while hugging her arm.

They were both cold and elegant beautiful angels in front of their audience. If their fans had a chance to see how casual and close they were behind the scene, their mouths would gape wide in utter shock.

"Before I forget, Big Sister Shi Man. Did you keep a few of these few talismans?" Zhang Ke Ke rolled her eyes as she pulled out a stack of yellow talismans.

"What is that, Ke Ke? Why should I keep these talismans?" Rao Shi Man was tickled pink by Zhang Ke Ke's amusing expression and laughed sweetly, "We're in the 21st century where the sciences flourish. These talismans are of ancient times."

Zhang Ke Ke got these talismans from Qin Feng's stall on Yulis Street. Although Zhang Ke Ke was not superstitious, she was naturally attracted to this kind of ancient stuff. Hence, she kept the talismans on her body at all times, and she would take them out and study them whenever she had time.

"Maybe you don't believe this, Shi Man, I always bring these talismans with me wherever I go. I believe this is the reason why I haven't gotten tired while attending events recently."

Rao Shi Man felt the same as well. Ever since she had a stroll with Zhang Ke Ke on Yulin Street, Zhang Ke Ke apparently had changed into another person. She looked as fresh as a daisy though she had worked for the whole day as if she had taken steroids.

“The talismans can cleanse one’s mind?” Rao Shi Man murmured.

She remembered the Soul Cleansing Necklace Qin Feng gave her. The necklace had the ability to refresh the wearer and suppress fright.

Suddenly, Rao Shi Man’s eyes glowed as a thought crossed her mind, Is that possible?

A burst of laughter drifted into Rao Shi Man’s ears as her mind was flooded with all kinds of conjecture, “Haha! I’ve been looking for you two!”

The two of them raised their heads and looked at where the sound came. Two men dressed in high-quality suits walked to their sides.

One of them wore a well-pressed maroon suit, had an ethereal set of facial features that allowed him to stand above the masses. His handsomeness could rival some of the rising stars. However, he did not need to be a celebrity as he was the chairman of Star TV Enterprise, Yang Can.

Beside Yang Can was a man with a round figure. He wore a black suit. When he smiled, his jowls piled together and blocked his eyes.

“Young Master Yang!”

“Young Master Liu!”

Rao Shi Man and Zhang Ke Ke quickly rose to their feet and greeted them.

The two people were popular rich young masters in Jindu. Yang Can was the eldest grandson and descended from one of the four

large familial clans of Jindu, the Yang family. Liu Shu was the bigshot of yet another one of the four large familial clans of Jindu, the Liu family.

Rao Shi Man and Zhang Ke Ke did not cower in fear facing these rich young masters of Jindu. However, they were taught not to dismiss their etiquette.

“Haha! Don’t be so courteous, Little Sister Shi Man and Little Sister Ke Ke,” Liu Shu squinted his eyes looked at them lewdly before shooting a gaze at Yang Can, “What a bad boss are you, Young Master Yang. How can you let our two angels work until so late? I don’t care; hurry up and find us a nice and cozy clubhouse. We must treat these two angels to a scrumptious feast, or else, I won’t treat you as my brother!”

“Hehe, don’t be so edgy, Young Master Liu. Shi Man and Shi Shi are superstars with millions of fans, I dare not slight them. I’ve prepared a good place for us to enjoy our meal. It’s at the Soaring Cloud Mansion. Let’s go now.”

“Now you’re talking! Let’s go now!”

Liu Shu and Yang Can chimed in together and played their own show as if they really cared for Rao Shi Man and Zhang Ke Ke. Rao Shi Man and Zhang Ke Ke saw through their show and they understood the truth very well in their heart even though they refrained from busting their act.

Rao Shi Man rose to her feet slowly, pulled Zhang Ke Ke to her side and offered a warm smile to Yang Can and Liu Shu, “Thank you. Ke Ke and I accept Young Master Yang and Young Master Liu’s kindness, but I’m afraid we can’t accept your invitation. It’s quite late now, and we’re physically worn out; hence, we want to return to our hotel and rest. We’re not going to the dinner with you guys,” Rao Shi Man declined their invitation straightly.

A flicker coldness flashed across Liu Shu’s and Yang Can’s eyes, but Liu Shu shrugged it off very soon and replaced with a bright

smile.

“Haha! Little Sister Shi Man, you have to eat your dinner even though you’re tired. Young Master Yang will think that you look down on him if you’re playing a face not to go on a dinner with him.”

Yang Can read Liu Shu’s mind and cooperatively pulled his face acting that he was really angry.

“Please don’t misunderstand us, Young Master Yang. Ke Ke and I have never held you in contempt. We’re really tired after the rehearsal... We’ll go ahead and return to our hotel first.”

Rao Shi Man pulled Zhang Ke Ke and made their way out from the studio before Liu Shu halted them.

Holding a satirical smile, he said slowly, “Ms. Shi Man, we all are the citizens of Jindu, and we’ll meet each other frequently. Over and over again you have declined our invitations, and I guess it’s a bad idea. You know that Star TV Enterprise is owned by Young Master Yang and has cornered almost all of the entertainment industry in China. If you still insist on not paying Young Master Yang face and have a dinner with us, please don’t blame Young Master Yang for retiring you two from your work!”

Rao Shi Man and Zhang Ke Ke were artists under Star TV Enterprise, so their destinies were practically controlled by them.

“Shi Man, why don’t we just go with them. Let’s finish this quick and return to our hotel for a rest. I’ll now call Big Sister Li to accompany us. I guess with her by our side, they won’t have the nerve to do anything to us.”

Zhang Ke Ke was quick to act. As soon as she finished speaking, she pulled out her phone and made a call to Big Sister Li. After she briefed her on their condition, Zhang Ke Ke hung up the phone. After that, she clung tightly to Rao Shi Man’s arm and said cheerfully, “Big Sister Li is on her way now. Let’s not worry about

the rest now then, Shi Man.”

Big Sister Li was a forty-year-old woman and was their celebrity agent. With Big Sister Li joining in their dinner, Rao Shi Man slowly dropped her guard. Moreover, she believed that Liu Shu and Yang Can would not dare to do anything to them with the Dongfang Family behind her.

“Fine then, Young Master Yang and Young Master Liu. Let’s have dinner together. Ke Ke and I are going back to rest later, so let’s be quick,” Rao Shi Man said indifferently to Yang Can.

“Sure! Our cars are outside the studio. Let’s go now!” Liu Shu and Yang Can’s eyes glowed with a nefarious smile when both the ladies agreed to join them in a dinner.

The four of them then exited the studio. As they arrived outside of the studio, there was a red Ferrari Enzo and a dark Maserati Quattroporte parked beside the studio.

Big Sister Li arrived, “Shi Man, Ke Ke!”

“Big Sister Li, let’s go and have supper now!” Zhang Ke Ke cheerfully wrapped her hand around Big Sister Li’s arm when she saw her.

“Good evening, Young Master Liu and Young Master Yang,” Big Sister Li greeted Liu Shu and Yang Can after she pet Zhang Ke Ke’s head.

“Since everyone is here, let’s get moving now. I can see that Shi Man is really tired. We’ll send you two back to the hotel as soon as we have finished our meal,” Yang Can invited Rao Shi Man into his Ferrari Enzo.

The supercar was a two-seater car, but the Maserati Quattroporte owned by Liu Shu was a four-seater.

“Young Master Yang, Ke Ke and I will go with Young Master Liu,” Rao Shi Man turned down Yang Can’s offer and pulled Zhang Ke Ke into Liu Shu’s Maserati Quattroporte.

Yang Can face darkened, but he soon regained to normal and whipped a bright smile. “Please hop in, Big Sister Li!”

“Okay then. Please drive safely, Young Master Liu. Take good care of my two angels!”

“Don’t worry about that at all, Big Sister Li. Let’s move now!” Liu Shu widened his smile at Big Sister Li and Yang Can before hopped into his car.

After they all got into their respective cars, Liu Shu and Yang Can then started the engine. Roaring like beasts, the two supercars turned into a flash of lightning and merged with the luxurious night sky of Jindu.

The two supercars arrived at the most high-end private clubhouse, Soaring Cloud Mansion, after ten minutes.

A few security guards came forward and welcomed them, “Good evening, Young Master Yang, Young master Liu. Please allow us to take care of your cars.”

Yang Can and Liu Shu casually threw the keys to the security guards.

They then walked toward Rao Shi Man and Zhang Ke Ke and greeted them with charming smiles, “Welcome to the Soaring Cloud Mansion, our beautiful superstars. We’ve all the meals ready. After we have had our meal full, I’ll personally take you two back to your hotel!”

“That’s good. Thank you, Young Master Yang,” Rao Shi Man nodded slightly.

Yang Can and Liu Shu led the way while Rao Shi Man, Zhang Ke Ke and Big Sister Li trailing behind them.

Chapter 448 - One Hundred Million Hedonist Points Diagnosis

Chapter 419 - What the Hell Is This?!

Hua Yan sat beside Qin Feng and stared at the ice-covered man for ten minutes.

Within this ten minutes, Hua Yan had scolded Qin Feng starting from his earliest ancestor through at least eighteen generations until she reached him, and then, began to scold him in the same way in reverse.

And now, she was still muttering to herself.

“Ah ah ah! What should I do? What should I do? I’m still a virgin, and I don’t have a boyfriend yet. How can I cuddle with this filthy moron naked?!”

“How about I make him my boyfriend after I save his life and order him to treat me as his only one from now on? But, this brat is such a playboy! I don’t believe he’ll obey my order so easily!”

“Oh my, the ice has thickened! This man is going to die!”

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Hua Yan restlessly paced back and forth in Qin Feng’s room for a hundred rounds. The only way to save Qin Feng was to cuddle with him, use her body temperature to melt the ice and her demon essence to dispel the Freezing Seal.

However, this was a very tough decision for Hua Yan.

“All women and men are equal in the eyes of doctors. I’m now a doctor trying to save a person’s life. How can I get tangled up in secular ideas?”

Two little men appeared in Hua Yan’s mind and began a fierce argument. One of them argued for saving Qin Feng’s while the

other argued to abandon him to his death.

“Ah, I don’t care anymore. I can’t let this man die in front of me!”

After going through a silent struggle, Hua Yan eyes suddenly became determined. She grabbed and tore open her sleeping gown.

Swoosh!

The white sleeping gown slid down her smooth-as-jade body and fell to the floor.

Hua Yan was a bombshell of agreeable form. When she thought of her current situation, her face blushed as red as a ripe tomato.

“What a lucky, little, snotty brat!”

Hua Yan had no qualms about hugging Qin Feng with her naked body. She lightly hopped up on Qin Feng’s bed.

Hiss!

Hua Yan took a heavy breath as soon as she hugged Qin Feng from the behind.

Even though she was a demon cultivator who cultivated freezing force, her body still trembled with cold when she touched her Freezing Seal with her naked body.

It’s too cold! Will Qin Feng still be fine after he thawed?

The coldness pierced like fangs deep into her bones. Hua Yan had to grit her teeth tightly to endure the unrelenting cold as the hairs on her body stood up.

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In a room on the third floor of the villa, Chang Xin could not fall asleep and tossed herself on the bed from side to side.

Chang Xin had mistaken Qin Feng and Hua Yan as a new couple. Her brain was harrowed by many questions, and she wasn’t sure if she had fallen in love with Qin Feng or not. As long as she saw Qin

Feng was close to other women, she felt a prickling pain in her heart.

"I can't let this go on anymore. I've got to talk with Qin Feng about this and hear what is in his mind!" Chang Xin had enough of this torturing feeling. She pushed her coverlet aside and went downstairs.

Under Hua Yan's persistence and hard work, the ice on Qin Feng's body began to thaw and evaporated as wisps of steam into the air.

The ice on Qin Feng's body grew thinner, and Hua Yan grew closer to his body.

Smoochum!

Suddenly, Hua Yan slipped, and her body made contact with a spread of skin in front of her. Slowly opening her eyes, Hua Yan realized that Qin Feng had totally thawed out, and her body was not stuck to Qin Feng's back. A flush of bright pink swiftly rose to her cheeks, and she wished could find a hole to hide in.

Both of them were soaked to the skin, and they were stuck together. It was certainly a wet and messy sight that could stimulate anybody who saw it.

Since the ice had defrosted, Hua Yan could begin transmitting her demon essence into Qin Feng's body, "I'll settle the account with you after you have awakened, stupid!"

Transmitting demon essence didn't require full-on physical contact, so Hua Yan immediately pushed Qin Feng away and placed her hands on Qin Feng's back and sent demon essence into Qin Feng's body.

"Cold! It's so cold!"

As Hua Yan released Qin Feng, Qin Feng began to struggle vigorously startling Hua Yan. Before Hua Yan could react, Qin Feng had turned his body, wrapped his arms around Hua Yan's

trembling body, and pulled her into his embrace. His strong and powerful arms almost crushed Hua Yan's bust.

Hiss!

Hua Yan took a deep breath, and her eyes were filled with fire.

It was the least of her expectations that Qin Feng would take advantages of her. Qin Feng was hugging her naked body, and she felt like dying.

"You horrendous pervert! How dare you get fresh with me! Go to hell!" Hua Yan blew her top. As she raised her palms to slap Qin Feng, somebody knocked on the door to Qin Feng room.

"Qin Feng, have you gone to sleep yet? I've something to discuss with you." Chang Xin's voice drifted from the other side of the door.

"Big Sister Xin Xin?" Hua Yan yelled in shock. She never expected her Big Sister Xin Xin would come to find Qin Feng at this late hour.

Could it be that before I returned to the villa, Qin Feng and Big Sister Xin Xin really had slept in a room together? Have they already developed their relationship to that point?

Hua Yan's thoughts jumbled together. She firmly believed that Qin Feng would be her future partner after Qin Feng had hugged her naked body. Only now did she realize that Qin Feng and her Big Sister Xin Xin had already together. The revelation almost made her explode.

"Hua Yan?!" When Chang Xin heard Hua Yan's voice from Qin Feng's room, she was even more flabbergasted than Hua Yan.

Without giving it a second thought, Chang Xin shoved open Qin Feng door and went into the room. When she saw the scene in the room, her jaw dropped to the floor in shock.

"Ahh... You--you guys... I-- I--"

Chang Xin floundered when she saw Hua Yan and Qin Feng naked and cuddled together. Her purpose of coming to Qin Feng's room was to make it clear what was his relationship with Hua Yan. However, she felt she understood everything and nothing needed to be asked after she witnessed such a scene.

Myriads of feelings roamed in Chang Xin's heart: pain, hurt, disappointment, sadness, anger. All negative feelings instantly swallowed her up and shattered her heart. She turned around and ran upstairs.

In Qin Feng's room, Hua Yan was completely flabbergasted. Her brain went blank, and she knew she could never prove herself innocent even if she jumped into the Huanghe River. Her Big Sister Xin Xin would misunderstand her forever!

"Holy shit! What are you doing, Hua Yan? How can you lay your hands on me while I'm injured?" Qin Feng suddenly awakened. The first thing he did after he woke up was grab Hua Yan by her shoulders and speak earnestly, "I should tell you in advance: I'm still a virgin, and I'll not be responsible for what you have done to me!"

"Okay."

Hua Yan moaned in pain, and it almost melted Qin Feng.

"Ahh! You, the person who bears the name of the Qin family, how dare you gain all the favor and yet call it a disfavor! I'm gonna kill you now!"

"Yan Yan, faster kick me! Hurry up and kick me in the head!" Qin Feng laughed.

Hua Yan rose to her feet with a strong gale and lunged at Qin Feng.

"Aiya! It's not high enough. Yan Yan, kick higher! I won't move an inch. I'll let you kick me in the head to vanquish your anger!" Qin Feng darted a few glances in between Hua Yan's legs. His nose

almost bled.

Hua Yan suddenly found something wasn't right when she was about to kick higher. When she found out Qin Feng's true intention, and that she had exposed her private part just now, her fury knew no limit.

She roared, "Qin Feng... Wait until I come back, you hear me? I'll kill you after I dress."

Qin Feng refused to give back Hua Yan her sleeping gown, so she returned to her room to find herself another sleeping gown. After she dressed, she stormed toward Qin Feng's room with the Blood Shadow Whip in her hand planning to settle their accord.

How was there any chance that Qin Feng would wait obediently for Hua Yan to return to kill him? He had long escaped to a large tree outside the villa and enjoyed the fragrance on Hua Yan sleeping gown that tickled his nostrils.

Qin Feng was now recalling what happened earlier on. He remembered that after he consumed the two Hundred Flavor Grass, he had begun to refine the spiritual essence when a piercing-cold aura suddenly invaded his dantian and completely encased him in ice.

"What a malicious woman! I just stole two spiritual plants from you, how can you cast a Freezing Seal that almost cost this young master's life?" Qin Feng cursed and chided Hua Yan

Above all what she had done, Qin Feng still very excited in his heart when he thought about Hua Yan saving him with her naked body.

Tsk, tsk. Her body is so perfect!

As Qin Feng extended his hands, he was stunned. One of his hand had turned black while the other turned purple!

"What the fuck is this? How dirty is that woman, and how long has it been since the last time she took a shower? Why have my

hands turned black just by touching her?” Qin Feng yelled in shock.

“Can you stop being a stupid, Master? This is the sign of being corroded by evil energy and demon essence!” Little Pig could not stand Qin Feng’s stupidity anymore and chided him.

Qin Feng scratched his head in embarrassment before turning serious again, “What causes this?”

“Master, you were inflicted by the miasma of Taoist Rakshasa during the battle with him on Ghost Mountain. Then, Hua Yan just now has transmitted some of her demon essence into Master’s body. When two different energies collide, they begin to change. The two different energies are now trying to attack and invade Master’s inner qi!” Little Pig explained.

“How can it affect me? Is there any bad effect?” Qin Feng asked worriedly.

Since it wasn’t him who was poisoned, Little Pig posed in an indifferent manner and explained nonchalantly to Qin Feng, “Normally, the evil energy will invade the host’s body and take over the host’s consciousness. It at least will cause the host to lose all his inner qi, or worst case scenario is that it will turn the host into a dead walker. Meanwhile, demon essence will cause the host to lose his sanity or explode from the host body, killing the host in the process.”

Qin Feng stared at Little Pig and roared, “Can you stop bluffing, you stupid pig? Do you believe that I won’t throw you out into my class tomorrow?”

“Master, I did not lie to you! What I said is the truth!” Little Pig was scared.

“But why have I been fine until now?” Qin Feng pondered.

“In normal accordance, the miasma and demon essence in Master’s body is considered a lot, but Master’s body has shown no

sign of any mutation. The system has no idea also... Anyway, you shouldn't be worried, Master. You can always spend a sniffy amount of Hedonist Points and have the system to run a diagnosis on your blood!"

Qin Feng was worried about his body condition. He asked, "How much I need to pay?"

"It's cheap, Master. You only have to pay 1,000,000 Hedonist Points!"

"Fuck! You're trying to fool me again!" Qin Feng's face was darkened.

"Master, that is the price given by the system. See it for yourself if you don't believe me." Little Pig said pitifully as if he was wronged.

Qin Feng quickly went to check the system, and when he saw the cost of the blood diagnosis was really 1,000,000 Hedonist Points, he was completely dumbfounded.

I need 1,000,000 Hedonist Points just to check my body? Could it be my body holds a secret?

Qin Feng was curious about his own body. He was born with no talent and was regarded as a muggle since he was born. However, judging from the price given by the system to check his body's condition, Qin Feng was certain that he was actually somebody. He might be a one-in-a-million martial artist prodigy!

Qin Feng wished to disclose the secret about his body, but the cost for the blood diagnosis stopped him because he did not have that many Hedonist Points!

Chapter 449 - Stage 4 Inner Qi

The suspicion that his body contained a huge secret grew, but he had no other choice but to put his suspicion on the shelf because he didn't have 1,000,000 Hedonist Points.

Qin Feng moved on from the questions about the secrets of his body and moved on to check the concentration of inner qi in his dantian. However, much to his surprise, his inner qi had not improved at all even though he had devoured the two Hundred Flavor Grass that contained loads of dense spiritual essence of the heaven and earth raw.

“What is going on?” Qin Feng raised his brows slightly and tried to feel his inner qi, but the result was the same. His inner qi did not grow, and he was still stuck at Stage 3 inner qi.

“Master, the spiritual essence of the two Hundred Flavor Grasses was consumed by the Freezing Seal, so Master won't be able to feel the spiritual essence in your body,” Little Pig's voice resounded.

Qin Feng's mouth quivered, So all my efforts for the night have been in vain?!

“However, Master, I found something interesting,” Little Pig said with a smug look on his face.

“You stupid pig! Can't you finish your thoughts in one sentence? What is the thing that is so interesting?”

Little Pig was as happy as lark looking at Qin Feng's dark as ink expression, “Master, to my surprise, your body bears a great resemblance to a septic tank. You can absorb almost everything!”

Qin Feng slipped and almost fell from the tree.

“Can't you say something a human would say? What do you mean by my body is similar to a septic tank?”

Little Pig shrugged his shoulders and replied unperturbed, “I'm a

pig. How can Master expect me to speak like a human? Okay, fine. Master's body is like a junkyard, so you can contain anything!"

Qin Feng crushed all the branches around him and everything else he could reach in order to vent his anguish. He decided not to argue with Little Pig anymore. After all, what could you expect from the mouth of a pig? Flowery phrases?

"Make it clear!" Qin Feng rolled his eyes at Little Pig.

"Master's body was invaded by demon essence and evil energy at the same time. By right, the essence and the energy should've consumed Master's soul and body, but that's not the case for you, Master. The demon essence and evil energy are slowly merging with your inner qi. To put it simply, Master, you now can cultivate inner qi, demon essence, and evil energy!"

Qin Feng was dumbstruck by Little Pig's explanation. He remained daze for a few minutes before throwing his head behind and guffawed uproariously, "Haha! This young master will be invincible! Little Pig, why can I cultivate all three inner qi, demon essence, and evil energy concurrently?"

"The reason remains unknown, but I surmise that it's because of Master's body. This is the very reason why the system required 1,000,000 Hedonist Points to run a diagnosis on Master's body. Master's body is very different from others."

Little Pig finally said something that Qin Feng loved, and he grinned from ear to ear.

Then, he regained his calmness soon after. In his body were powerful evil energy and devil essence that weren't inferior to the two Hundred Flavor Grass. If he could refine and merge the evil energy and devil essence into his own inner qi, Qin Feng was certain that he would be able to break through to Stage 4 inner qi!

Phew!

Qin Feng took a deep breath, calmed his heart and began to

cultivate.

He pushed the demon essence and evil energy into his dantian. Then, he controlled his inner qi to devour the demon essence and evil energy. Slowly, Qin Feng's mouth curled into a satisfied smile as the demon essence and evil energy began to merge with his inner qi. The inner qi in his dantian became denser, and it felt like it would explode at any moment.

Rumble!

A muffled explosion echoed in Qin Feng's dantian as Qin Feng felt something had exploded in his body, and the haunting repression was gone. The feeling of liberation after being suppressed so much was superb. It was ten times better than a wedding night!

I've succeeded in breaking through to Stage 4 inner qi?

Qin Feng slowly opened his eyes. His eyes glowed like bright stars in the gloomy night. He had turned into a new leaf, and his essence was purer and more refined. His body glowed with great brilliancy like the sun.

Shroom!

Qin Feng hopped lightly and turned into a streak of lightning. In the blink of an eye, he landed on another large tree five meters from the one he'd been standing on.

Shroom! Shroom! Shroom!

He had become a lot faster. It was thrilling. He zigzagged nimbly from tree to tree in the green belt like a primate.

"It feels so good! So this is how it feels when you reach Stage 4 inner qi! No wonder the rumors say that achieving Stage 4 inner qi is a quantum leap for a cultivator!"

Qin Feng felt his speed had doubled. Suddenly, his left hand glowed orange with tremendous force and smashed on a large tree

trunk.

Rumbles!

The tree trunk shattered, and the towering tree slowly crumbled to the ground.

“Haha! Just you wait for me people of the Sima family!” After breaking through Stage 4 inner qi, Qin Feng’s strength had catapulted to new heights, and he could easily defeat a Stage 6 inner qi master.

“Master, let’s give the Wind Blade technique a try! It’s an Earth-level martial skill!” Little Pig reminded Qin Feng.

Qin Feng’s eyes glowed. Qin Feng had used the Earth-level Wind Blade technique before. However, he couldn’t use it to its full potential when he was at Stage 3 inner qi.

Even so, with the Wind Blade technique, Qin Feng had successfully fended off the Yin-Yang Elders who were Stage 6 inner qi masters. In a similar situation to Yin-Yang Elder, Qin Feng had staggered the Verdant Sect’s Custodian Qing Feng with the Wind Blade technique, took him by surprise, and killed him.

Shroom! Shroom! Shroom!

Qin Feng focused, and suddenly, ten or so white flashes were thrown into the air. In the next second, a large tree about ten meters from Qin Feng fell to the ground.

“The Wind Blade technique: through concentrating the wind, it can morph into blades and kill a person in the dark! It’s a must-have skill for quick assassinations,” Qin Feng tossed his head backward and laughed into the sky, “Haha! The description is on point! It is indeed a great skill for assassinating a person!”

Ding!

“Congratulations Host Qin Feng for stepping into the realm of Stage 4 inner qi. The system will reward Host Qin Feng 2,000

Hedonist Points!

“Host Qin Feng has 11,500 Hedonist Points now.

“A reminder: Host Qin Feng has borrowed 20,000 Hedonist Points from the system.

“Today is the sixth day of the loan, and one hundred and twenty Hedonist Points in interest has accumulated. The system hopes Host Qin Feng will work harder to complete more quests so that Host Qin Feng can finish the repayment as soon as possible.”

Qin Feng was excited because he finally broke through into Stage 4 inner qi and could use the Wind Blade technique to its full extent. However, the system notified Qin Feng of his loan at the wrong moment and instantly iced his good mood.

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The most exclusive private clubhouse in Jindu was the Soaring Cloud Mansion.

Yang Can reserved a luxurious private room. The room looked dazzlingly brilliant and splendid in green and gold. On top of that, the room was fully equipped with a wide array of facilities such as a guest room, a tea parlor, a bar, a sauna room, and an in-room theater.

Rao Shi Man, Zhang Ke Ke, Big Sister Li, Yang Can, and Liu Shu sat at a three meters long crystal dining table. Liu Shu and Yang Can claimed the seat at each end meanwhile Rao Shi Man and Zhang Ke Ke sat in the middle. Big Sister Li sat in front of Rao Shi Man and Zhang Ke Ke.

Both Rao Shi Man and Zhang Ke Ke were superstars worth billions of yuan. They got invited to attend all kinds of grand feasts in Jindu, so both of them had become accustomed to European-style dining situation and dining etiquette

Two medium-well steaks were placed in front of Rao Shi Man and Zhang Ke Ke. Aside from the steak, in front of them were two

glasses of brandy which had a very high alcohol content and was many times higher on the shelves than the top wines of China.

“Haha! I’m so delighted that Shi Man and Ke Ke are willing to give me face and have dinner with me! I’m so very happy that my heart is beating so quickly! Let me give our two angels a toast! I wish you two will become even more famous this year than the previous year!”

Yang Can proposed a toast and shot a bright smile at Rao Shi Man and Zhang Ke Ke. His smile was purely made of innocent and pureness, and it was described as being able to reap the heart of every woman who saw it.

“We must return the toast! I, Liu Shu, will empty my glass first!” Without waiting for Rao Shi Man and Zhang Ke Ke, Liu Shu had raised his glass and guzzled down the Brandy.

Liu Shu cast a meaningful gaze at Big Sister Li after he placed down the glass. Accepting his cue, Big Sister Li said smiley, “Among the entertainment industry, the Yang family’s Star TV Enterprise is the most influential and has the highest audience rating. Can Shi Man and Ke Ke soar even higher into the sky, is all depend on your support, Young Master Yang.

“I am a person who won’t bow and scrape. Let me drink up!” Big Sister Li has reigned freely among the upper-class world of Jindu for more than thirty years and had long trained to be a double-crosser.

Liu Shu and Big Sister Li guzzled down their wine to return the salute. After that, everybody then looked at Rao Shi Man and Zhang Ke Ke.

“Sorry for the rudeness, Young Master Yang. I believed that you understand that both Ke Ke and I don’t drink alcohol. As such, to return your compliment, we substitute tea for wine.”

Even as a non-alcoholic drinker, Rao Shi Man knew about

brandy. It was a hard drink, and it would knock them out instantly leaving them unconscious for hours with only a small cup. Rao Shi Man was an old bird, and she knew she had to protect herself.

“If Shi Man is not drinking, then so do I!”

Zhang Ke Ke was ignorant. She did not have the mind to beware of the drink. When Rao Shi Man said she would not drink, she followed likewise. Both of them then took a sip of their teas.

Yang Can and Liu Shu expressions turned grim. Liu Shu played his eyes at Big Sister Li.

Taking his cue, Big Sister Li chirped. “Hehe! Big Sister Li understands that Shi Man and Ke Ke are teetotalers. However, since Young Master Yang has toasted to both of you, you won’t show your courtesy if you don’t reply to his good intention. Shi Man, Ke Ke, just take a sip, okay? Meanwhile, I wish for Young Master Liu Yang and Young Master Liu pay me respect and forget it.”

Yang Can held a grave expression. He looked upset.

Liu Shu joined Big Sister Li to smooth out the dispute, “Don’t push them too hard, Young Master Yang. You know very well that Shi Man and Ke Ke can’t drink. We are all friends, why we have to make things so ugly?”

After that, Liu Shu plastered a smile while looking at Rao Shi man, “Shi Man, can you and Ke Ke pay me respect and take a sip? After that, I’ll personally send you two back to the hotel. My heart ached when I think of you two have rehearsed for five hours!”

Chapter 450 - In the Name Of The Moon, I Shall Punish You!

Rao Shi Man raised her brows slightly. Since Liu Shu and Big Sister Li had said it like that, Rao Shi Man had run out of excuses. Also, giving the fact that Yang Can was the chairman of the Star TV Enterprise, it would hurt both Zhang Ke Ke and her career gravely in the long-run if they enraged him.

“I’ll take a sip then, Young Master Yang,” Rao Shi Man raised her glass and took a sip from it.

Cough! Cough!

The brandy caused a burning sensation in Rao Shi Man’s throat. She coughed, and her tears almost dropped from her eyes.

“Are you okay, Shi Man?” Zhang Ke Ke quickly pat Rao Shi Man’s back and asked earnestly.

Cough! Cough!

“I’m fine. Ke Ke, drink some and let’s return to the hotel!” Rao Shi Man waved her hand at Zhang Ke Ke signaling that she was fine.

Without considering the consequences, Zhang Ke Ke picked up the glass and guzzled it down.

“Ke Ke! That’s enough. Why did you drink so much?” Rao Shi Man was shocked by Zhang Ke Ke. She quickly went forward and took Zhang Ke Ke’s glass away from her hand.

Zhang Ke Ke mischievously stuck her tongue and Rao Shi Man and giggled, “Don’t worry about me, Shi Man! I’m perfectly fine! I just wondered what the alcohol tasted like since I’m not an avid drinker. It tastes disgusting. I wonder why men love alcohol as much as their own life!”

Rao Shi Man was speechless at Zhang Ke Ke’s words. She ignored

her, turned her head and looked at Liu Shu with her beautiful eyes, “Young Master Liu, can we have the honor of you taking us back to the hotel?”

The eyes of Liu Shu and Yang Can were veiled with banter when they saw Rao Shi Man and Zhang Ke Ke had drunk the brandy. Liu Shu quickly rose to his feet and walked to the two angels.

He offered them a warm smile and said, “Sure! It’ll be my pleasure. Let’s go, our angels.”

Rao Shi Man helped Zhang Ke Ke to her feet while Liu Shu gave them space to walk in front of him. They walked three steps and everything suddenly went black, and they fell to the snow-white wool carpet.

“Haha! As I expected! Three Steps Down!” Liu Shu burst into a great gale of laughter as he gazed at the beautiful long legs of the two angels.

Yang Can’s face was full of joy as well. He went to Liu Shu’s side and said, “How long will the effect last? Will they wake up in the middle of us having a sensational moment with their bodies?”

“Haha! Rest assured, Young Master Yang! The Three Step Down is one of Verdant Sect’s seven wonder drugs. I’ve made many promises and had to ask my friends to get my hand on a single packet. The person who takes Three Steps Down will fall unconscious in three steps and the drug will last for 12 hours, so we can play to our hearts’ content with these two pretties tonight!”

Yang Can’s final doubt was cleared by Liu Shu’s explanation. While the two of them lewdly measured the two beautiful women, Big Sister Li stood at sideline calmly. As if all of this was not relevant to her.

“You’ve played an important role in this plan, Big Sister Li. Rest assured, you’ll be the leading role for the time-travel drama that Star TV Enterprise has invested tens of millions of money to build.

I believed that as soon as the drama is released you will make a name for yourself overnight and that your fame will not be any lower than these two girls!”

“Hohoho! Thank you, Young Master Yang and Young Master Liu,” Big Sister Li was so happy that she grinned from ear to ear.

This plan had been staged by Yang Can and Liu Shu for a long time.

They bribed Big Sister Li and had her to put the Three Steps Down in the women’s glasses. Rao Shi Man trusted Big Sister Li wholeheartedly, and this was the very reason for her downfall tonight.

“Well, I’m going back. Have a good time!” Big Sister Li felt that it was time for her to retreat.

Behaving like two brutal beasts, Yang Can and Liu Shu squatted beside Rao Shi Man and Zhang Ke Ke, and their fervent glares ran up and down the two beautiful women’s incomparably nice bodies.

“Young Master Yang, will we be fine afterward ?” Liu Shu was worried. Rao Shi Man was backed by the Dongfang Family, and it would be bad for them if their actions tonight was exposed.

Yang Can scoffed, “Hehe! Are you going to back down now, Young Master Liu? I’ve prepared a full set of equipment to shoot an AV video featuring them. We’re not only going to have a good time enjoying their bodies, we will shoot a good video of them as well! They are the hottest celebrities in China, and I think Young Master Liu understand the meaning behind the title. With their pornography in our hands, they won’t be able to do anything but swallow the insult and humiliation silently!”

Liu Shu instantly whipped up a lecherous smile. His jowls almost covered his eyes, “What a hell of a move, Young Master Yang!”

“Haha! Let’s not wait any longer and let’s get started!”

Yang Can went towards Rao Shi Man while Liu Shu favored

Zhang Ke Ke unconcerned and casual attitude more. Both of them pounced on their targets respectively.

Bang!

As they began to tear off their shirts, a muffled explosion echoed. With a tremendous force, a yellow ray of light shot out of Zhang Ke Ke and thwarted Liu Shu and Yang Can.

Thump!

Both of them fell to the ground, and their bones almost shattered.

“Fuck! What is that thing?” Liu Shu wiped off the bloodstain from the corner of his mouth. His eyes went bloodshot.

Similar to Liu Shu, Yang Can’s face was filled with an intense rage. His eyes gleamed with amazement as his voice trembled, “Instrument! It should be an instrument!”

As a descendant of one of the four largest familial clans of Jindu, it was natural for Liu Shu to know what an instrument was. His brows locked tightly and he said, “What should we do now? Fuck! I never expect these two bitches to have an instrument!”

Both of them were trained by their family in martial arts since young; however, they were not very bright in cultivating martial arts. Even with the huge supplies of elixirs and magical pills, Liu Shu was only a Stage 2 inner qi expert. Yang Can was slightly better, he had only broken through to Stage 3 inner qi a few days prior.

The talismans on Zhang Ke Ke when he was still a Stage 3 inner qi expert. Thus, it was more than enough to fend off Liu Shu and Yang Can.

“An instrument can nurture the overall health of the wielder. Most of them lengthen wielders’ life expectancy and improve the immune system. The defensive mechanism, on the other hand, is automatic, and the instrument will vanish after it is triggered.

Since the instrument has evoked its defensive mechanism, it's gone now... These two bitches, I must let them have a good taste of my fury tonight!"

After pondering for a moment, Yang Can's expression turned chilly as he once again pounced on the two girls.

Bang!

As he arrived at Zhang Ke Ke's side, another explosion occurred. A similar yellow light with a powerful gale of gust shot out from Zhang Ke Ke's body and sent Yang Can flying again.

Yang Can flipped backward and landed safely on the floor. Liu Shu hastily went to his side and helped him up.

"Are you okay, Young Master Yang?" Yang Can and Liu Shu were shocked, and they resumed their defensive stance.

"Ah! What happened? Why am I sleeping on the floor?" Zhang Ke Ke was awakened by two explosions. She pushed Rao Shi Man to wake her up, "Shi Man, wake up. Let's go back sleep at the hotel."

"Ke Ke? What happened? Seems like I blacked out," Rao Shi Man slowly opened her eyes. Her face turned vile and serious when she saw Liu Shu and Yang Can.

"Ke Ke, run!"

"Shi Man, why are we running? What happened?"

Unconcerned and careless as always, Zhang Ke Ke was an ignorant big-busted woman that could not get a grasp of what was happening around her. She remained in the dark, but Rao Shi Man had seen through Liu Shu and Yang Can intentions. She quickly dragged Zhang Ke Ke and rushed towards the exit.

"Hmph! Run? Where can you run?"

Yang Can out-maneuvered them and blocked the only exit with his tall stature.

Zhang Ke Ke finally sensed the danger. She screamed, “Big Sister Li! Big Sister Li save us!”

Liu Shu and Yang Can was thrilled by Zhang Ke Ke’s foolish expression. Rao Shi Man frowned deeply. She pulled Zhang Ke Ke to her side and murmured to her, “Stop yelling. Big Sister Li has betrayed us.”

“Ah? Big Sister Li? Impossible... Argh! That bitch! We treated her fairly and always think of her whenever we’re having a something good. How could she betray us?”

Rao Shi Man felt hopeless at Zhang Ke Ke’s words.

How can she still have the mood to scold Big Sister Li in this dire situation? I guess it’s all up to me if I want to escape from here.

Liu Shu stood behind them while making a threatening remark, “Shi Man, Ke Ke, it’s better if you surrender. I guess you two know our abilities and strength very well. We can dissolve any of your resistance easily with only a finger, and we won’t show any pity for you. So, don’t blame us if we accidentally scratch your flawless faces and kill your future of being celebrities!”

They were cornered.

Both of them were two feeble women without any offensive skills. Rao Shi Man’s heart burned with anxiety. Suddenly, Qin Feng’s handsome face came into her mind.

Rao Shi Man thought, It would be good if Qin Feng was here!

“What are you guys doing? Have you two forgotten that the Dongfang Family supports me? If you dare do something bad to us, I swear the Dongfang Family will not let you two off easily!”

The powerful Dongfang Family was Rao Shi Man’s final resort.

However, she realized that Liu Shu and Yang Can were apparently not afraid at all. Both of them offered them sardonic smiles.

“Haha! The Dongfang Family? If I was afraid of the Dongfang family, I wouldn’t have wasted all my time and energy on setting up this trap! Rao Shi Man, you think too highly of yourself! Above all, you’re only an opera joke. An opera joke can only make a fortune after they’ve been fucked many times!”

Yang Can’s warm smile slowly turned into a cold one as he slowly walked toward Rao Shi Man and Zhang Ke Ke.

Rao Shi Man’s last resort had failed, and she was anxious. Suddenly, Zhang Ke Ke who had been ignored by everybody pouted. She grabbed a handful of talismans from her pockets and stood between Yang Can and Rao Shi Man.

“Hmph! You filthy trash with the heart of a beast! How dare you bully Shi Man and I. In the name of the moon, I shall bring justice to you two!”

Yang Can and Liu Shu were stunned before they laughed.

What the fuck is this? Does she think she is Sailor Moon?

Chapter 451 - The Bastard Taoist and Qin Feng

“Ke Ke! Stop fooling around! Focus on the situation!” Rao Shi Man felt embarrassed and stopped Zhang Ke Ke from making a clown of herself.

“Shi Man, please don’t beg for these two beasts who are worse than monsters. In any case and at any rate, I must destroy them by the name of the moon!”

“Hahaha!”

Liu Shu and Yang Can laughed themselves to tears when they saw Zhang Ke Ke angrily free herself from Rao Shi Man’s clutches and whining.

“Hey, you two, kneel down and apologize to us. I’m a kind-hearted woman, and if you’re sincere enough to move this mistress, I might let you off the hook,” Zhang Ke Ke was too naive to differentiate between sarcasm and reality. She held a serious expression and looked at the duo.

Hugging her head in her arms, Rao Shi Man curled herself into a ball to conceal her presence and acted as though she did not know Zhang Ke Ke.

“Hahaha!”

Yang Can and Liu Shu’s laughter intensified. After they laughed for a good while, Yang Can slowed his breathing and panted, “Haha! What an empty-headed woman! Young Master Liu, isn’t this kind of bimbo suitable for your tastes? Hurry up and take her away, or else, I might laugh to death just listening to her!”

“Haha! You’re right, Young Master Yang. I’ll show you how am I going to make this woman my woman!” Liu Shu stopped laughing and plastered a smug look on his face as he slowly cornered Zhang Ke Ke.

Rao Shi Man was so nervous that her hands began to sweat; however, Zhang Ke Ke wasn't afraid in the slightest. Posing as a sailor scout from Sailor Moon, she exchanged glances with Liu Shu and said resolutely, "I'm giving you the last chance, brat. Kneel and apologize to us! Otherwise, this mistress will not go easy on you!"

Liu Shu could not suppress his laughter anymore this time as he was amused by Zhang Ke Ke, "Hey, Young Master Yang. Is the Three Steps Down have side effect? Or did we overdose them, and the drug burned a fuse in this big-busted woman's brain?"

"That might be possible," Yang Can nodded enthusiastically.

Liu Shu smiled while stomped hard on the ground. He closed the gap between him and Zhang Ke Ke and moved as fast as lightning, merging himself with the wind, and completely vanished from Zhang Ke Ke's sight.

"Where is he?" Zhang Ke Ke frowned. Even though Liu Shu was only a Stage 2 inner qi expert, he was still quite formidable against non-martial artists like Rao Shi Man and Zhang Ke Ke. Both of them were not able to catch Liu Shu.

"Haha! Didn't you want to exterminate me in the name of the moon? Anything can come after I have a good taste of your body!"

Liu Shu's laugh suddenly sounded beside Zhang Ke Ke's ear startling her.

Zhang Ke Ke's expression turned vile. She nervously pulled out a yellow talisman from a stack of talismans and shoved it towards Liu Shu without considering the effect of the talisman.

"Feng Feng is a handsome man!"

After Zhang Ke Ke enchanted the incantation, the yellow talisman burst into flame.

Rumble!

After the explosion, the yellow talisman burned into a three-meter-tall tower of fire encasing Liu Shu.

Liu Shu turned into a man on fire before he realized it. Yang Can and Rao Shi Man were dumbfounded.

What happened?

“Ah! Ah! Ah! Water! Young Master Yang, find water for me! Argh, it’s so hot! It’s burning me!” The parlor was filled with Liu Shu’s shrieking which snapped Yang Can out of his confusion.

“Holy fuck! Hurry up go to the sauna room! There a pool in there. Quick! Follow me!” Yang Can’s face was blanched with fear as he lost his composure.

He was scared by Zhang Ke Ke. The talisman she used was too powerful and strange. He could not fathom how she could execute a pyromantic attack with mere paper? Yang Can felt that the flame would certainly destroy his handsome face if she set him on fire as well.

“Quick! Follow me!” Yang Can ran out of time. He quickly led Liu Shu to the sauna room.

Zhang Ke Ke danced with joy after she defeated Yang Can and Liu Shu.

“Hehe! Shi Man, I’ve defeated the villains! Let’s return to our hotel now!” Zhang Ke Ke waved her fist at Rao Shi Man in a proud manner.

Rao Shi Man finally came back to her senses. She peered at Zhang Ke Ke before pulled her hands and escaped from the Soaring Cloud Mansion.

“Shi Man, are we not returning to the hotel? You’re going the wrong way!”

“No, we’re not going back to the hotel. Yang Can and Liu Shu are tenacious. They surely won’t let us go so easily. They will catch us

if we return to the hotel. Let's go to Big Sister Qing Xue's house!"

Rao Shi Man flagged down a cab and ordered the driver, "Brother, the Dongfang Mansion please!"

The driver trembled when he heard the words Dongfang Mansion. The Dongfang Mansion was a famous place known to all. It was the ancestral home of the Dongfang family, one of the four largest familial clans of Jindu.

The driver drove with extreme care on the journey. He dare not spark a conversation with his guests as he was afraid that he might offend Zhang Ke Ke and Rao Shi Man if he said something wrong.

"What is that thing you threw at Liu Shu, Ke Ke? How can it blow fire?" Rao Shi Man asked Zhang Ke Ke.

With a triumphant expression, Zhang Ke Ke waved her pinkish fists and revealed the truth to Rao Shi Man, "Hehe! So that bastard Taoist is the real deal! I've made a fortune this time! That bastard Taoist demanded 2,000,000 yuan for a few talismans before the city guard arrived and ruined his business, so I took all his talismans away. The talismans that saved us were drawn by that bastard Taoist!"

Zhang Ke Ke gesticulated with her arms happily. The driver took a peek at the two girls from the rearview mirror and felt that they looked like two celebrities. However, when he saw Zhang Ke Ke speaking like a psychopath, he shook his head and discarded his suspicions.

"Talisman? Fake Taoist?" Rao Shi Man murmured to herself. Suddenly, her eyes glowed.

"Ke Ke! When you threw the talisman at Liu Shu, you murmured something. What did you say?" Rao Shi Man clawed at Zhang Ke Ke's arms tightly and caused her to yelled in pain.

"Ah! Shi Man, let go of me! That hurts! Are you talking about the incantation? That bastard Taoist taught it to me. He said I needed

to chant the incantation before using the talisman!”

The driver almost fainted. He could not fathom why the two beautiful young women behind him talked nonsense better than himself.

“What is the incantation, Ke Ke? Can you repeat it?” Rao Shi Man’s heart raced. The suspicion of that Taoist being related to Qin Feng was getting stronger.

“Feng Feng is a handsome man!” Zhang Ke Ke pouted, “How can that bastard Taoist set such an unruly incantation! I bet Feng Feng is his nickname! What a narcissist!”

Rumble!

Zhang Ke Ke’s reply exploded like a muffled thunder in Rao Shi Man’s mind. Her clear and bright eyes suddenly went blank as if her soul had been reaped.

Feng Feng is a handsome man! A narcissist! The talisman has the same effect as the Soul Cleansing Necklace.

Was he really Qin Feng?

“What’s wrong, Shi Man? What is going on?” Zhang Ke Ke felt that there was something wrong with Rao Shi Man. She pushed Rao Shi Man to pull her back from her thought.

“Ke Ke, can you recall the facial features of the Taoist?” Rao Shi Man finally snapped out. She tightly grabbed Zhang Ke Ke’s arms and pressed forward.

Zhang Ke Ke tried to free herself but to no avail. She then grumbled, “That was a long time ago. I’ve forgotten his face. On top of that, that bastard Taoist was dressed in a Taoist costume, and his face was hidden behind his mustache. I thought he was a cheater who was afraid of being caught by people hence his outfit. Many people must’ve fallen for his crafty plot!

“But I might be wrong about him since the talismans I took from

his stall are the real deal! It really blew fire after I enchanted the incantation!” Zhang Ke Ke’s well-defined brows were stuck together. Her cherry lips pouted as her mind was filled with doubts.

Rao Shi Man heaved slightly. A myriad of feelings surged through her heart.

She had obtained the intel from Han Ying Ying and Li Yu Chen that the Qin family of Acropolis City had fallen. After Qin Feng had gone missing, she made a frantic approach by calling his cell phone hundred times. First, his cell phone was off, and in the end, it turned into a blank number.

Rao Shi Man had a very special feeling toward Qin Feng. When she discovered that Qin Feng was that little boy eight years ago that accompanied her at the Lotus Lake, she left a room for Qin Feng in her heart. However, her sweet feeling of being in love was short-lived after Qin Feng had gone missing.

And now, she had finally found a clue to Qin Feng’s whereabouts, but to her dismay, she had no idea where to start.

Seeing that Rao Shi Man was acting weird, Zhang Ke Ke asked with a pout, “What happened, Shi Man? You look somewhat unhinged, and why did you keep asking about that bastard Taoist?”

“Ah? I-I I’m alright. Maybe I’m exhausted. It has been a crazy month. I guess I’ll be taking a rest from working for the next month. Ke Ke, I heard that America’s Saint Medical Institute is going to have a study exchange with our alma mater. I planned to do a concert during my break at the university. What do you think, do you want to join?” Rao Shi Man quickly diverted Zhang Ke Ke’s attention.

“Holding a concert at our old school? That’s great! It’s been such a long time since I last went back to the school. I wonder how my sisters are holding themselves.”

The driver had been listening to their nonsense on the journey. A fire blowing talisman, an old bastard Taoist, and holding a concert at their alma mater. The driver's heart had completely shattered.

The car stopped in front of the Dongfang Mansion. The driver let out a long sigh as he saw Rao Shi Man and Zhang Ke Ke off.

“Hai! What gorgeous women. Flawless faces, smoking hot bodies, but too bad that there's something wrong with their brains. It's such a waste!”

Chapter 452 - Hitting Up with Girls In The Name of Lecturer

Qin Feng slowly opened his eyes. He saw a pale streak over the treetops and knew the day was coming.

After a night of cultivation, Qin Feng finally refined the evil energy and demon essence in his body into inner qi and successfully soared into Stage 4 inner qi. He felt different now.

Step!

Qin Feng lightly hopped from the treetops onto the grassy field. He was wearing Hua Yan's white sleeping gown. Since dawn had arrived, he needed to return to his room and change clothes.

He had a handful of Hua Yan's boobs last night, so Qin Feng knew that she was still angry. He tiptoed back to his room without awakening the two girls and swiftly changed into a well-pressed suit. Before he left the house, he threw Hua Yan's sleeping gown at her bedroom door.

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Jindu University's medical college lecture hall was packed with students when Qin Feng entered the class, and the scene was explosive.

The big-headed fat-eared Xiao Lei was standing at the podium. When he saw Qin Feng, his expression turned grim as he looked at his watch.

"Hmph! You are ten minutes late, Professor Qin Feng! Is this the way you teach? Do you think this a general market that you can enter arbitrarily? You're not professional enough, and you're not a good teacher!"

Xiao Lei hated Qin Feng from the bottom of his heart after Qin Feng had blackened his name multiple times. Hence, he'd savored

every single chance he had to attack and humiliate Qin Feng.

Qin Feng ignored Xiao Lei and walked to the podium. He stared at Xiao Lei's face and chirped, "Aiya! What happened to your face, Director Xiao? Did you get beaten by someone? Your face was naturally born to be hit by other people. I think it would be better if Director Xiao stayed in the house and refrained from interacting with other people."

Everybody understood the behind Xiao Lei's injuries. All of them laughed and rolled in the aisles which greatly infuriated Xiao Lei. He opened his mouth to chastise the students; however, he accidentally pulled his wounds, and he yelled in pain.

"Hmph! What a hypocrite glib talker!"

"To be honest Director Xiao, I prefer to settle my problems with force. Why don't we give it a try?" Qin Feng offered a fake smile to Xiao Lei. His powerful aura further illuminated his presence.

Xiao Lei was scared. He stepped three paces back and stared at Qin Feng warily, "Pathetic beast!"

Once again, the students were thrilled by Xiao Lei's cowardly expression after Qin Feng threatened him.

Xiao Lei almost cried. He yelled helplessly, "Keep quiet! Do you all want to fail your examination?"

This time, the silence was complete. Xiao Lei hastily added, "I have three important announcements to make this time. First thing is about the five students representatives: we did not decide last time due to some interruptions, so we'll be doing the selection today. Anyone who wants to volunteer themselves, rise to your feet. We only have five spots. Be quick if you really want to participate in this unprecedented, once-in-a-lifetime opportunity!"

Xiao Lei stood at the podium with his head held high as he fantasized about a scene where the two hundred students pressed forward to take their places. He waited for more than ten seconds,

and nobody gave him a positive answer.

Xiao Lei could not hold his face anymore. He cleared his throat and said, “Ahem, Ahem! I’ll personally add another five points to the five representatives’ final examination!”

Another ten seconds passed but the students remained silent. Adding five marks to their final exam grades was interesting, but nobody took the bait because those who were elected to be the representatives had to host the representatives from the Saint Medic Institute and do a western medicine information exchange with them. Under Qin Feng’s tutelage, the desire to protect and expand Chinese traditional medicine was deeply rooted in the heart of every student. Hence, they vowed not to be traitors and curry favors with the spearhead of western medicine.

The situation was getting out of Xiao Lei’s control. Cold sweat began to form on his back as it felt bad being blatantly ignored by everybody.

“Hehe! Everybody is so active. It’s a tough decision to make, and I’m afraid it might take more time than I expected. Then, let’s leave this for the next time and move on to the second announcement.”

Xiao Lei had to save himself as nobody would. He then said cheerfully, “I believe everybody will be happy to hear the second announcement. Our alumni, the famous Chinese celebrities Rao Shi Man and Zhang Ke Ke will hold a Thanksgiving concert in our stadium as a contribution to their alma mater.”

“What? No way?! Rao Shi Man and Zhang Ke Ke are going to hold a concert at Jindu University?”

“When is it? Please give us the specific time? Have the tickets started selling? Where can we buy tickets?”

“Oh my, oh my! I’m so nervous. Shi Man and Ke Ke are coming to our university. What if both of them fall in love with me? Who

should I choose to be my girlfriend?”

.....

Swoosh!

The news dropped on the students like a bombshell.

Even Qin Feng stumbled on his feet and almost fell to the floor.

Rao Shi Man? So that girl was a graduate of Jindu University. That means I'm her teacher now? Then, I should take the opportunity to invite her to my office... She has lost sight of so much of her studies, and I must help her regain it all!

Xiao Lei laughed after he had successfully invigorated the atmosphere, “Haha! Calm down, everyone. The specific time and location of Rao Shi Man and Zhang Ke Ke concert will be published on our university forum. Please stay alert and do check the forum frequently to vie for the concert tickets!”

The students quickly pulled out their cell phones and began to scroll through the university's forum.

Xiao Lei grinned from ear to ear. He cast a scornful yet provocative gaze at Qin Feng seemingly flaunting his ability to engage the students.

After the students calmed themselves, Xiao Lei proceed to make his third announcement. “Dear students! Please give me your attention. A new friend has joined our medical college. She is a drop-dead gorgeous beauty. Are you all excited to meet our new friend?”

All of the students had yet digested the news of Rao Shi Man and Zhang Ke Ke holding a concert at Jindu University when they were yet again left in awe at the idea of another beautiful woman joining them, especially the male students in the first row. They all craned their necks trying very hard to look outside.

And this time, a beautiful woman walked into the lecture hall.

The beautiful woman wore a pink blouse over her nice, curvy figure and a pair of black, tight-fitting trousers around her long, delicate legs. Her breasts were huge and jiggled whenever she moved. With her hair in a ponytail, she looked fresh and youthful.

However, everybody knew this beautiful woman. She was Hua Yan, one of the Jindu University's belles. Her expression was gloomy and chilly. She seemed to be in a bad mood.

Hua Yan stormed to her seat without paying attention to anybody, and her actions seemed unladylike in Xiao Lei's eyes. He felt disgraced. As such, he pointed at Hua Yan and ordered her to stand outside the lecture hall as a warning for other students who would bear the same fate as Hua Yan should they did not follow his instruction.

"No, no! She is not the new student... Hey you! Who gave you the permission to return to your seat? Get out and stand outside!"

Hua Yan continued to ignore Xiao Lei sticking her butt into her own seat. Her eyes flamed with anger as she stared straight at Qin Feng. She was incensed when she remembered what Qin Feng had done to her.

"Hey! Can't you hear that I'm talking to you? Get out and stand outside!" Xiao Lei's face sank when Hua Yan ignored him.

Hua Yan was consumed by her anger and she exploded, "Keep your mouth shut! Go back home and wash your mouth before starting your lesson! Your nasty breath is killing us!"

Hua Yan was a Stage 4 demon cultivator. When she released her aura, she silenced all those who were near her.

The students in the last row were not affected, and they laughed their heads off. A bright red flush began to take over Xiao Lei's brown skin as a storm began to form in his soul.

"Hmph! You've decided to be defiant, and you even insulted your lecturer. Well, well. I'll record a serious demerit on your profile.

Don't you ever hope that you will pass your final examination!"

Xiao Lei planned to daunt Hua Yan as a lecturer which proved to be insignificant in front of Hua Yan. She scoffed, "Tsk! Kick me out from the university if you can! Don't ever try to threaten me with demerits or forbidding me from graduating. I'm not afraid of those things!"

Hua Yan stood straight like a pine with her chest puffed out, accentuating her gracefully rounded curves.

Hua Yan and Qiao Shi Shi were both university belles, but they were opposites in character.

Hua Yan had a fiery temper just like a pepper.

Qiao Shi Shi was calm like a water.

The students snickered when they saw Xiao Lei had enraged Hua Yan.

"You! Don't be so arrogant, young lady! Since you are not afraid of getting demerits or failing, fine then! I'll take down all your demerits!" Xiao Lei burned with a frenzy of rage. He took out a paper and pen and prepared to jot down Hua Yan's student ID and name.

It was just before his pen touch the paper that it was slapped away by Qin Feng.

"What are you doing, brat?" Xiao Lei offered a fierce gaze at Qin Feng.

"Nothing! I just want to remind you that each and every student sitting in this lecture hall is my student, and this is my class. In my class, I'll responsible for everything my students have committed, should it be bad or good. You have no power here, and even if you have the authority, it won't be you to reprimand my students!"

Qin Feng stood with his hands clasped behind his back in the sun. His brows locked tightly as he glared menacingly at Xiao Lei.

His remarks had aroused the students except for Hua Yan. Her expression darkened as she knew Qin Feng too well. He had to be up to no good.

“Moreover, in my honest opinion, Hua Yan is the most outstanding student I’ve ever seen. She is pretty, has a nice figure, hardworking, neither conceited nor rash...

“The phrase goes that a man can’t spin and weave at the same time, a woman can’t have a pretty face and wisdom in one body. I believed this phrase firmly before meeting Hua Yan. However, the truth that I have trusted shattered after I got to know Hua Yan.

“I’m proud to have Hua Yan as my student. Next time, you’re allowed to do what you please in my class as long as you are happy with it!”

Everybody’s expressions slowly darkened as Qin Feng talked. All of them felt that Professor Qin Feng was being too audacious. He hugged Qiao Shi Shi during the last lesson, and now, he indirectly proposed to Hua Yan. Was he here to fulfill his obligation as a lecturer, or was he actually tried to hook up with girls under the guise of a lecturer?

Chapter 453 - Transfer Student

Clad in a well-pressed suit, Qin Feng stood straight like a pine with his hands clasped behind his back.

He sparkled under the sunshine as he purposely tilted his head forty-five degrees and looked into the blue sky. He held a melancholic expression, and his profile was tough and handsome, giving people an impression that he was a prince who had fallen from the celestial realm into the mortal realm.

Qin Feng loved the movie directed by Stephen Chow. He believed that even with the combination of character and life experiences of Wei Xiao Bao, Tang Bo Hu, and Zhi Zun Bao, it was far from perfectly defining his life. To be honest, Qin Feng felt he outmatched all three of them in acting.

Last night, Qin Feng had stolen two Hundred Flavor Grass from Hua Yan. After that, Hua Yan cast away her chastity, made herself nude, and warmed him with her body just to save his life. Qin Feng was touched; however, he could not press down his desire to grab Hua Yan's large boobs. If he was given another chance, Qin Feng believed that he would still grope her breasts. If he had to term it, he hoped that it would be a million years.

Qin Feng knew he was wrong and that a hell had to be rioting in Hua Yan's heart. Hence, he planned to use his finely-honed acting skills, coupled with some lovers' prattle that could touch the chord of one's heart and smother the flame in Hua Yan's heart.

It was not known whether or not he touched Hua Yan's heart. Nevertheless, the two hundred students were moved by his words. Tears filled their eyes as the girls eagerly hoped that they were the subject of Qin Feng's proposal while the boys wished to give Qin Feng a good beating for neglecting his duty as a lecturer and trying to hook up with a woman.

"Please have a seat, Ms. Hua Yan. As long as I'm here, nobody

will hurt you,” Qin Feng turned to Hua Yan and looked at her earnestly.

At this moment, Hua Yan wanted to puke.

“Good day, sir!” A clear sweet voice sounded outside the lecture hall.

Then, a woman wearing a pair of black boots, a tight-fitting leather shirt and pants walked into the lecture hall.

The black tight-fitting leather shirt and pants accentuated her perfect and flawless curvy figure. She sported a purplish bob haircut, and she had a fair skin. A pair of large sunglasses rested on her delicate face, veiling her expression from everyone.

Xiao Lei’s eyes glowed as soon as the woman walked into the lecture hall. She was the new-comer, and he heard the wind say that she was somebody important. Xiao Lei dare not offend her.

“Haha! Can I have your attention, please? This pretty is Ms. Yan Wu Shuang, the new transfer student that I mentioned just now.”

Everybody ignored Xiao Lei as they focused on Yan Wu Shuang, particularly her well-rounded bust. All of them felt that her breasts might pop out at any moment.

Like everybody else did, Qin Feng stuck his gaze on Wu Shuang. However, he was not looking at her perfect figure. He was merely stunned by the face of the girl before him.

Wasn’t she the woman at Martial Artist Alliance? She is one of the Dragon Door!

“Qin Feng?!” Yan Wu Shuang yelled. Her eyes under the sunglasses glistened with a flick of shock. As far as she was concerned, Qin Feng had disappeared or was no longer alive on any corner of the planet. It was totally beyond her expectation that he would become a lecturer at Jindu University!

“Do you know me?” Qin Feng was alarmed.

How could she know me?

“Ah... Haha! I overheard that everybody called you that. Am I wrong?” The sudden appearance of Qin Feng had unsettled Yan Wu Shuang, causing her to almost blow her disguise. She swiftly regained her calm composure, covered her little cherry mouth and chuckled coquettishly.

Her laughter was too enticing, and her breasts bounced up and down when she laughed. Many people shamelessly got an erection.

Qin Feng stood at the podium while Yan Wu Shuang stood at the door to the lecture hall. Both of them exchanged glances trying very hard to figure out the true identity of their opponent. Qin Feng knew that Yan Wu Shuang was a member of Dragon Door, and he knew that Yan Wu Shuang had no idea that he was Green Wolf. On the other hand, Yan Wu Shuang knew Qin Feng was a hedonistic young master from Acropolis City and that he had no information about her.

“Ms. Wu Shuang, I warmly welcome you to join our big family!” Qin Feng retracted his gaze. He offered her a warm smile and said, “Everybody, let us give Ms. Yan Wu Shuang a great round of applause for joining us!”

Clap! Clap! Clap!

In the next instance, a thunderous applause echoed incessantly in the lecture hall.

A thought formed in Qin Feng mind. He had to ride Yan Wu Shuang's coattails so as to balance the power gap between him and his enemies.

Qin Feng swept across the lecture hall, and he noticed there were no seats left. He then set his eyes on Hua Yan, harrumphed, “You! How can you sit in the class after coming in late? Get out and stand outside!”

Qin Feng turned his expression faster than flipping a book and

threw everybody off.

Hua Yan rose to her feet. Her eyes spat fire, and she yelled at the top of her lungs, “How could you?”

“You? Latecomers have to be punished. This is the rule that all of us agreed on last time. Don’t you ever think that I will spare you just because you’re pretty. Let me tell you, I, Professor Qin Feng, am not that kind of shallow person!” Qin Feng put on a serious look and peered straight back at Hua Yan.

The other students were dumbfounded. They felt their Professor Qin Feng was beyond help. They had never seen a person who was as shameless as Qin Feng in their entire life!

“I’m not leaving out! What can you do to me?” Hua Yan huffed. She retorted with a fierce gaze.

Just now, she was angry because Qin Feng had molested her the night before. However, she was angry now because Qin Feng’s attitude towards her had changed as soon as Yan Wu Shuang entered the class.

Faking his anger, Qin Feng scoffed, “Hah! What a stubborn little girl! How can you not follow your lecturer’s orders? Get out of the class now!”

“Big Brother... Professor Qin Feng! Was it not you who said that Ms. Hua Yan was the most promising student you’ve ever met and that Ms. Hua Yan was a prodigy who had both wisdom and pretty face? How can you punish her now?” Liu Jie who was sitting in the last row could not resist anymore. He stood up and stepped forward to remind Qin Feng of what he had said.

Qin Feng scornfully stared at Liu Jie. He said, “Did I?”

Then, Qin Feng swept a glance across the students and asked the same question, “Did you all hear that I mentioned something like that before?”

Seeing some of the students were pulling out their cell phones,

Qin Feng quickly added, "If I really mentioned that before, I hope that everyone can step forward and point out my mistake. For those good samaritans, I'll personally deduct one hundred marks from the final examination as your reward!"

As soon as Qin Feng finished speaking, those who were pulling out their cell phones stopped. They bowed their heads and submissively returned their cell phones to their pockets.

The crowd remained silent for fifteen seconds. Qin Feng nodded in satisfaction.

"That's right! I'd never be prejudiced against anybody. I will admit openly what I've said and what I have not. The fatty in the last row, get out with Ms. Hua Yan and stand outside the class!"

Crestfallen, Liu Jie exited the lecture hall with a darkened expression. Hua Yan had enough of Qin Feng. She quickly rose to her feet and stormed out of the lecture hall; otherwise, she might not know what she would do to Qin Feng if she remained in the class.

As both of them walked out of the lecture hall, Qin Feng held a gleeful smile and walked towards Yan Wu Shuang.

"Ms. Wu Shuang, please have a seat!"

The two hundred students already knew what words would come out from Qin Feng's mouth next judging from his wickedly lecherous smile.

Yan Wu Shuang removed her sunglasses exposing her delicate and flawless face. She stared indifferently at Qin Feng and sat down in Hua Yan's place.

After Qin Feng returned to the podium, he offered Yan Wu Shuang a cheerful smile.

"Wow! Ms. Wu Shuang is as pretty as a fairy. You are the most hardworking and richly endowed student by nature I've ever seen!"

“I’ve always heard that a woman can’t have pretty face and wisdom simultaneously. However, after meeting Ms. Wu Shuang, only did I realize...”

All of the students covered their ears with their hands. Only now did they realize Professor Qin Feng’s shamelessness really had no boundaries!

Meanwhile, Yan Wu Shuang studied Qin Feng with great interest. She had run an investigation on Qin Feng’s background. She knew that he was a dissolute, talented in letters and unconventional in lifestyle hedonistic young master of Qin family in Acropolis City and very good with handling women. A martial arts muggle who had suddenly break through into Stage 3 inner qi in half a year and successfully claimed himself a place as a subject worthy of study by Dragon Door.

“Ahem! Ahem! Professor Qin Feng, you should be teaching right now, but what are you doing?” Xiao Lei could not listen to what Qin Feng was saying anymore. He felt he had honed his skill in acting pretentious to the finest. However, after meeting Qin Feng, Xiao Lei felt that he had met the very progenitor of acting pretentious!

“Ah! Wasn’t this Director Xiao? When did you come?” Qin Feng exhibited an expression that he just realized Xiao Lei’s presence, causing Xiao Lei to almost fight with him.

“Hmph! Shallow!” Xiao Lei scoffed.

“Director Xiao, you can leave now if you don’t have anything else to say. Don’t stay here to interfere with me picking up women. Ahem! Ahem! Teaching!”

Xiao Lei huffed staring at Qin Feng before leaving the lecture hall since he could not get the upperhand by staying here. He felt better after leaving the lecture hall.

“Ms. Wu Shuang, you have just transferred to our university, so

you missed all my previous classes. I plan to have an extra class with you after this class has ended. What do you think?” Qin Feng regained his gleeful expression after Xiao Lei had left.

“This afternoon? I’m afraid I can’t. I don’t have time.” The students were excited after Yan Wu Shuang rejected Qin Feng directly without giving it a second thought. They felt Yan Wu Shuang had very good vision.

However, in the next second, all of them were shattered, “But I have plenty of time at night after school has ended. I’m not sure if Professor Qin Feng has the time?”

“Ahem! Ahem! I always revise the teaching material for the second day after I return home. I’ll search for all kinds of information to demonstrate the teaching material, but since Ms. Wu Shuang has asked for it, I guess I’ll have to spare my time to have an extra class with you tonight!”

“I’ll thank Professor Qin Feng first then!” A flick of amusement ran across Yan Wu Shuang’s eyes.

Qin Feng laughed, “Don’t be so courteous, Ms. Wu Shuang. We’re a family after all, and a family has to help each other!”

Qin Feng had his eyes set on Yan Wu Shuang since the first time he met her. He wasn’t looking for her body, but her identity as a member of the Dragon Door.

Previously at Martial Artist Town, even the Sima family, one of the four largest familial clans, had to be careful while treating Yan Wu Shuang.

Ding!

“A new quest from the Hedonist Sovereign System: assist Yan Wu Shuang in investigating the prime mover behind the William family.

“Quest Time Limit: three months!

“The system will reward Host Qin Feng 10,000 Hedonist Points and a bottle of mutant elixir if the quest is completed. If the quest is failed, 20,000 Hedonist Points will be deducted!

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Chapter 454 - Marios Bar

Qin Feng had made himself a name although he had only been at Jindu University a week. He had dominated first place and was several streets ahead of the runner-up as the most influential person on the campus

Qin Feng had brutally beaten Fang Ming, the little tyrant of the medical college, slapped the young master of the campus, Gao Tian Yao, in public, hugged and teased Qiao Shi Shi in class, and saved Lin Qing Yuan with silver needles. Qin Feng wanted to remain low profile; however, with his elegant appearance and scintillating talent, it was beyond his control that everybody would become inadvertently infatuated with him.

The campus talked about Qin Feng all the time, and this gravely harmed the position of the other young masters. In normal circumstances, the young masters would never swallow this kind of humiliation. Regardless of how much anguish they were in, they could only suppress their rage and turn a blind eye to Qin Feng after knowing that Qin Feng had remained in one piece even after he slapped Gao Tian Yao twice.

In the vice chancellor's office of Jindu University's medical college, Gao Tian Yao sulked in front of a working desk. On the other side of the working desk sat a fifty-year-old man with a similar face to Gao Tian Yao.

"How many times have I told you, Tian Yao? Don't come to me when we're on campus. You'll get me in trouble!" The old man was Gao Hai, Gao Tian Yao's second uncle.

"Second Uncle, you're the vice chancellor of the medical college. Who the fuck has the nerve to talk bad about you?" Gao Tian Yao grumbled.

"How dare you utter such a vulgar syllable in front of me, you freaking idiot! Seems like I have to give you some punishment!"

Gao Hai chided Gao Tian Yao for his impoliteness.

Gao Tian Yao realized that he was being nasty to his second uncle. However, he was at the end of his rope. He had been nursing a grievance for a long time, and he almost exploded from the pent-up anger.

As one of the members of Jindu University's Four Young Masters, Gao Tian Yao had never been disgraced the way Qin Feng disgraced him ever since he enrolled at Jindu University. From the two slaps Qin Feng gave him, he discovered that Qin Feng was blocks ahead more powerful than him.

As such, Gao Tian Yao was clueless as to what to do with Qin Feng. After all, engaging a martial artist in Qin Feng's league was an impossible task for him. He had no other choice but to swallow his humiliation and walk away. However, as arrogant and prideful as he was, how could he swallow that kind of insult? Hence, he went to his second uncle to seek justice.

"I'm sorry, Second Uncle. It's my fault for being rude at you. Please don't be angry... This nephew never wanted to bother you, but Second Uncle, you're my only way out! Somebody bullied me. Second Uncle, you must help me!" Gao Tian Yao pulled a sad face at Gao Hai.

Gao Hai remained silent for a moment before saying, "Are you talking about Qin Feng? I've heard of him... Did he really slap your face twice in front of everybody?"

Qin Feng slapping Gao Tian Yao caused a great deal of discussion on campus. The news drifted to Gao Hai's ear as well. Sadly, he thought it was a hoax, so he phoned it in. Now that Gao Tian Yao had approached him about the matter, it was clear that it hadn't been a hoax after all.

"Second Uncle, it's true! That bastard is not an ordinary person!"

"There is no point of looking to me for help then. I don't practice

martial arts, and if even you cannot defeat him in a fight, it's impossible for me to defeat him!" Gao Hai sighed.

"You misunderstood me, Second Uncle. What I want you to do is to find whatever reason and sack him. I can't do anything to him when we're on campus; however, once he is outside, I'll have my way of dealing with him!" Gao Tian Yao proposed his suggestion.

Gao Hai's brows frowned deeply as his expression turned serious.

After a good while, Gao Hai sighed, "Hai! Nephew, why do you have to make things difficult for me? I'm pretty sure you know that the panel of representatives from the Saint Medic Institute will be arriving at our university in no less than ten days. The higher-ups are all highly strung, and I would alarm them if I suddenly fired a lecturer at this moment. Things will get ugly if something goes wrong! I hope you understand my situation, nephew!"

Seeing that his second uncle had made his point and rejected him, Gao Tian Yao's heart sank. He yelled, "But I cannot swallow the ignominy, Second Uncle! That fucking bastard slapped my face twice in front of all the medical students in the lecture hall! If I can't get rid of him, where can I show my face on Jindu University campus anymore?!"

Gao Tian Yao was anxious. This time, Gao Hai thought for a long period of time, and he still sighed and shook his head.

"Tian Yao, tolerate it for another half month. After the representatives from the Saint Medic Institute have returned to America, I will definitely fire Qin Feng. Now is not the perfect time. We'd get into trouble!"

Since his second uncle had rejected his suggestion, Gao Tian Yao was only left with rage, "Hmph! You're lucky this time, you bastard, Qin Feng! The day when the exchange study is over will be the day you leave Jindu University!"

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“Chancellor Gao, were you looking for me?” It was not long after Gao Tian Yao left, Chang Xin went into Gao Hai’s office. She wore her usual uniform and a pair of black pantyhose.

Gao Hai ogled her long straight legs and her big breasts until his eyes almost popped out.

“Hehe! Welcome, welcome! Please have a seat, Director Chang!” Gao Hai greeted Chang Xin with a smile. He even made her tea as if she was the vice chancellor.

“Chancellor Gao, please get to the point straight. I still have many things to do,” Chang Xin said indifferently.

Gao Hai had his eyes set on Chang Xin, and he had made tons of attempts to invite Chang Xin to dinner, but Chang Xin always rejected his invitation. However, he was extremely clingy, and now, he would try to invite Chang Xin on a date again.

“The day when the representatives from Saint Medic Institute is coming near, and as members of the medical college ourselves, we have to do justice to our identity. I want to invite you to dinner tonight so that we can discuss the details and problems we might face upon their arrival. What are your thoughts, Director Chang?”

Gao Hai had miscounted how many times had Chang Xin rejected him. He was worried Chang Xin would decline his invitation again.

Chang Xin pondered Gao Hai’s suggestion. As she was about to say no to his invitation, Gao Hai cut her short and added, “I can discuss this matter with Director Chang over dinner because Director Chang is very busy during the daytime. The management of the medical college is looking forward to this exchange study. As a member of the medical college, I hope that Director Chang could coordinate with my work and put a little more effort in glorifying the medical college!”

Gao Hai was already over fifty years old, and he had developed

his own set of skills while climbing all the way up to be the vice chancellor of the medical college. Within a few sentences, he'd covered the fact that he was trying to pick up Chang Xin with the idea of winning honor for the medical college leaving Chang Xin no excuses to reject him.

“Has Chancellor Gao booked the restaurant?” Chang Xin agreed at last.

Stunned, Gao Hai yelled, “Yes, of course, yes! Let's go now, Director Chang!”

“Great!”

Chang Xin walked in the front while Gao Hai trailed behind her. While savoring Chang Xin's smoking, sexy figure and her voluptuous butt, he fantasized about pushing her down on a bed and worked hard on top of her.

Gao Hai led Chang Xin to his Volkswagen CC, and Chang Xin sat in the back.

Chang Xin remained in silent throughout the journey. She peered through the window to the outside with her glassy eyes locked in her own thoughts.

“We've arrived, Director Chang!” Gao Hai's voice snapped Chang Xin out of her thoughts, and she did not know that they had arrived at the Marios Bar.

“This is the restaurant that you booked, Chancellor Gao?” Chang Xin's brows locked slightly as she looked warily at Gao Hai.

Gao Hai scratched his head and offered a fatuous smile, “Hehe! I thought you would love this kind of ambiance, Director Chang. Why don't we have a seat inside? I've booked a private room, and it's pretty quiet. We'll have some food while we discuss matters.”

Marios Bar was the largest chain of bars in Jindu. It was also the holy ground for youngsters to get laid. Even though she had not personally come to Marios Bar before, she knew what kind of place

was this.

And now Gao Hai's intention was completely laid bare to Chang Xin. He had booked a private room, and it was obvious that he was not there for the work but up to something bad.

Seeing that Chang Xin was soon to pull her out, Gao Hai hastily went forward and pushed her inside, "Let's go in, Director Chang! It's filled with people, and there is nothing to be afraid of."

Chang Xin felt that with so many people inside Marios Bar, Gao Hai would not dare do anything to her. Moreover, Chang Xin was in a constant bad mood recently due to Qin Feng and Hua Yan. Her heart tingled with pent-up frustration. Looking at the Marios Bar, Chang Xin felt that she wanted to release her feelings and that she might feel better afterward.

"Fine then. Chancellor Gao, please lead the way!" Chang Xin stepped aside and avoided Gao Hai. She went into Marios Bar with Gao Hai.

Gao Hai was delighted to jump since it was out of his expectation that Chang Xin would agree to enter Marios Bar. With a smug expression, he led Chang Xin into the bar. As they entered the bar, a waitress in exposing attire came forward and welcomed them. She led them through the noisy crowd until they arrived at the private rooms in the innermost of the compound.

They went into private room No. 303.

"Mr. Gao, here is your room. May I prepare the food and drinks now, or later?"

"Yes, now!" Gao Hai yelled excitedly.

Accepting the order, the waitress then retreated to do her duty and left Gao Hai and Chang Xin in the private room. It was a tiny private room, but it was enough for two people. The room had a low lighting, and it was only decorated with a row-couch, a small coffee table, and a karaoke system. It looked like a KTV room.

Gao Hai's mind went wild, and his heart raced when he saw the T-shaped couch. His brain played a scene where Chang Xin was drunk, and he did her on the couch.

Gao Hai sat beside Chang Xin and began to curry favor with her, "Since we're not in the working compound, let's drop our courteousness. I'll call you Xin Xin, and you just call me Big Brother Hai!"

Chang Xin stayed vigilant and maintained a space worth a person with Gao Hai. She did not reply to him.

Gao Hai blabbered on and on, praising Chang Xin as a capable woman with the features of a heavenly maiden. His gaze was glued to Chang Xin's legs, and his heart pumped faster and faster at the sight.

Chapter 455 - You're The Best, Ms. Wu Shuang

Qin Feng waited in his office looking forward to Yan Wu Shuang's arrival. As he expected, Yan Wu Shuang arrived at his office soon after. She invited Qin Feng to have their lesson at Marios Bar.

Yan Wu Shuang stopped her Audi Q7 outside of Marios Bar. After both of them alighted from the car, Qin Feng tilted his head and peered at Marios Bar which was filled with debauchery activities.

He lamented, I haven't been to this kind of place for a long time. To think that I was once known as the Prince of Bars when I was younger.

"What are you looking at, Professor Qin Feng?" Yan Wu Shuang wrapped her arms around Qin Feng's arm and offered him a warm smile.

In Martial Artist Town, Yan Wu Shuang always held an indifferent expression standing at a position far above the masses. It was out of Qin Feng's imagination that her attitude towards him would change so drastically once she became his transfer student.

Is she trying to seduce me?!

"Hehe, nothing!" Qin Feng scratched his head and smiled, masquerading as a scholarly mentor and beneficial friend.

Qin Feng felt as a capable person and somebody with prestige, Yan Wu Shuang favored a cultured and intelligent man more while a hedonistic young master was somebody she would loathe and despise the most. Since Qin Feng decided to ride her coattails, he had to show his most perfect side to Yan Wu Shuang.

"You should be used to coming to this kind of place, right? Professor Qin Feng," Yan Wu Shuang deliberately pressed her body against his arm and rubbed.

Yan Wu Shuang knew who Qin Feng was after she had studied him thoroughly. She berated his fakeness inwardly.

“I apologize for disappointing you, Ms. Wu Shuang. This is the first time I’ve ever come to such place.”

Qin Feng resignedly shook his head and heaved, “I understand that in this era of globalization, men and women of our age are impetuous. Bad boys get all the girls while nice guys finish last. In spite of how hard I tried to turn myself into a bad guy, I just can't do it.

“Wu Shuang, I am a near-extinct scholarly man who doesn’t drink, smoke, or indulge in debauchery, you must be very disappointed,” Qin Feng said with an extremely saddened expression. He had made every one of his expressions as convincing as possible.

This was the first time Yan Wu Shuang experienced Qin Feng’s shamelessness. She was so sickened that she almost left.

“Hehe! So Professor Qin Feng is so adorkable. I thought you were a hedonistic young master the first time I saw you,” Yan Wu Shuang teased Qin Feng.

Qin Feng heart skipped a beat, but he regained his composure soon after, “To be honest, Ms. Wu Shuang, those hedonistic young masters are a group of maggots that I despise the most. Relying on their powerful background, they always toy with other people without any respect and contribute nothing good to the society. I’m certainly different from them!”

Yan Wu Shuang took the initiative to invite Qin Feng on a date because she wanted to test his strength. Qin Feng had mysteriously turned himself from a muggle into a powerful martial artist. No one in the martial world had ever achieved such a feat. Yan Wu Shuang was curious, hence the date tonight. After she had completed her investigation of Qin Feng, she prepared to apply to the Dragon Door and had the Dragon Door dispatch a special

investigation team to study Qin Feng.

However, before she could test Qin Feng's strength, she had to first experience his deep and profound skill in acting base and shamelessness.

"Hehe! You're right, Professor Qin Feng. It would serve them right if thunder struck them!" Yan Wu Shuang said as she smiled playfully.

Qin Feng forced himself not to see Yan Wu Shuang's trembling sleeve due to her anger. He continued to speak seriously, "Ahem! Ahem! It would be too severe for them to be punished by thunder. Although they're despicable, they should not be killed. In fact, we should inspire them, guide them, and lead them to the rightful path. We should turn them into thankful people who can contribute to the community."

Qin Feng said every one of his sentences slow and steady with a deep voice. He tried to feign the air of a scholar. Yan Wu Shuang already knew Qin Feng was a hedonistic young master.

Won't he feel tired from this act?! Yan Wu Shuang asked herself.

As they entered the bar, the waitress that welcomed Chang Xin and Gao Hai stepped forward.

"Handsome and beautiful, have you guys booked a room, or would you guys prefer a random seat?"

Before Yan Wu Shuang could answer the waitress, Qin Feng covered his eyes with his hands, shook his head and said, "Oh my sweet lord, the moral degeneration of the world is getting worse day by day. How can a woman like you appear in such revealing clothes in a public place? What if your parents, your aunts, or your uncles see you? What will they think? It's so embarrassing!

"Go away. Your assistance is not required."

Yan Wu Shuang and the waitress were stunned especially the waitress. She looked at Qin Feng like looking at an alien.

“Psycho!” The waitress rolled her eyes at Qin Feng and turned away.

Yan Wu Shuang’s eyes were ablaze. She almost went crazy because of Qin Feng!

Yan Wu Shuang had already familiarized herself with the compound of the Marios Bar. She went to the private room area without any guidance. She arrived at private room 305 and went in after she hailed the waiter outside the room.

Room 305 was a small private room as well, and the facilities were similar to room 303. After sweeping a gaze around the private room, Qin Feng snuggled down on a couch. Yan Wu Shuang talked with the waiter for a short while before sending him away to do her bidding.

“Are you satisfied with the room, Professor Qin Feng? Is it cozy enough?” After she shut the door, Yan Wu Shuang then unzipped her leather shirt, freeing her jiggly, large breasts from restraint. Underneath her black leather shirt was a white sleeveless garment.

Qin Feng commanded himself not to look at Yan Wu Shuang’s body, but the urge was unbearable. His desire went on a rampage, and he distorted his two large eyes into two fine lines and looked at Yan Wu Shuang’s body out from the corner of his eyes.

“Fine, fine! Just the light setting is too dim, and it feels like a ghost mansion,” Qin Feng said as he swallowed hard.

“Professor Qin Feng, what’s your opinion of my body?” asked Yan Wu Shuang as she walked towards Qin Feng and shoved her breasts towards him.

Qin Feng perfunctory raised his head and took a peak. As he exclaimed inwardly how large Yan Wu Shuang boobs were compared to Hua Yan, he held an expressionless face and answered her nonchalantly, “Not bad! Ms. Wu Shuang, please zip up your shirt. You might catch a cold later.”

Qin Feng had to maintain his nerdy personality. He admonished and commanded himself not to blow his disguise even if Yan Wu Shuang appeared nude before him.

“The air conditioner is on, Professor Qin Feng. I don’t feel cold in the slightest... Let me help you remove your jacket.” Yan Wu Shuang sat beside Qin Feng and began to undress him.

Qin Feng quickly turned his body aside. As he moved aside, his eyes glowed. He realized Yan Wu Shuang had utilized her inner qi and pointed it towards the vital point of his stomach.

Qin Feng was stunned by her sudden hostility.

What is she doing? Was she trying to harm me?

“Aiyo! My stomach hurts, Ms. Wu Shuang,” Qin Feng had donned his Sacred Azure Battle Armor and neutralized Yan Wu Shuang’s attack. Qin Feng was now playing a show for Yan Wu Shuang to find out what was she up to.

Raising her brows, Yan Wu Shuang peered at Qin Feng with questions in her mind.

She had aimed for his life. The reason behind the relentless attack was that she wanted to force Qin Feng to use his full strength to parry her attack. She never imagined that Qin Feng would not avoid nor fight back.

“Are-Are you alright?” Yan Wu Shuang finally regained her senses. Her eyes held a flicker of anxiety in them.

“My stomach hurts, and I don’t know why!” Qin Feng curled up and clutched his stomach with his hands while grimacing in pain.

Yan Wu Shuang was not convinced; her mind still filled with doubt. Be that as it may, she still went forward to check his condition. She meticulously scanned his body, she did not find anything wrong with him.

Locking her brows, Yan Wu Shuang muttered, “It’s strange...

How come you're alright?"

"Ah? Ms. Wu Shuang hoped that I would have a mishap?" Qin Feng stared at Yan Wu Shuang in disbelief.

"No, it's not. How could I hope that Professor Qin Feng is not alright? I'm just nervous so I said the wrong thing!"

"Argh! The pain is killing me. Ms. Wu Shuang, can you help me to rub the pain away?" Qin Feng was in so much pain that the vein on his forehead bulged. Yan Wu Shuang could not see that Qin Feng was actually faking his pain, she thought she had really hurt him.

Wheels within wheels, the relationship between Yan Wu Shuang and Qin Feng was complex and sophisticated, and it was hard to explain in two or three words. All in all, Yan Wu Shuang did not want to kill Qin Feng. Since she hurt Qin Feng, she felt sorry for him.

"Are you feeling any better?" Yan Wu Shuang extended her right hand, put it on Qin Feng's stomach, and began to massage him.

"Ah! That's right! That is the right point!" Qin Feng suddenly grabbed Yan Wu Shuang's hand and moved it toward the side a little bit.

The sensation of her small hand being grabbed by a large hand stunned her. She remained zoned out for a brief moment before she found her senses.

"Here? Okay then. You can release my hand now. I can do this on my own," Yan Wu Shuang said calmly.

Suddenly, Qin Feng raised his brows and yelped in pain again.

"Argh! Pain, it's so painful! It is much more painful than the last time! Quick, move your hand inside; otherwise, it won't do me any good!"

Yan Wu Shuang's hand was once again caught by Qin Feng. He

placed her hand into his shirt so that there was zero distance between her skin and his.

Yan Wu Shuang's hand was tender, smooth and cold. When her hand touched his stomach, he felt so great that he moaned.

“Yes, yes! The pain is fading. Ms. Wu Shuang, you're the best!” Qin Feng gave Yan Wu Shuang a lot of praise to smother her anger.

He grabbed tightly to Yan Wu Shuang's hand and said, “Please, help me. Help me cure my pain, Ms. Wu Shuang. Your massage skills are so good. I bet you learned it from somewhere right?”

Yan Wu Shuang's mind was a mess. This was the first time she had touched a man's stomach. It was a strange feeling to her, and it jumbled her thoughts.

Qin Feng wasn't satisfied. As he looked at between his legs, he began to move Yan Wu Shuang's hand downward.

“Aiya! My stomach is not in pain anymore. Now it's my legs! Ms. Wu Shuang, you have to help me rub my legs as well!”

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Chapter 456 - Shameless Weasel

In private room 303 of the Marios Bar, Gao Hai and Chang Xin stayed for half an hour. Chang Xin just had a steak and a few mouthfuls of red wine which caused her cheeks to flush red.

“Chancellor Gao, now that we have finished our meal. Should we get to the main point of tonight?” Chang Xin felt a little bit dizzy. She wanted to get her job done quickly and return home to rest.

Gao Hai had been purposely delaying Hua Yan. He smiled lecherously as he ogled Hua Yan’s thighs, “Xin Xin, did we not agreed that since we’re outside of the university I’ll call you Xin Xin and you’ll call me Big Brother Hai? Let’s drop our courteousness!”

“Chancellor Gao, quickly get down to the business. It’s just an appellation. It won’t change anything,” Chang Xin replied indifferently. She knew Gao Hai had been staring at her thighs, and his lecherous gaze sickened her.

“Haha! Xin Xin, you’re such a stubborn girl. You won’t yield to anybody once you’ve decided to do something... Oh well, since we’ve finished our meal, let’s get straight to the matter about receiving the representatives from the Saint Medic Institute.”

Chang Xin straightened her body when she saw Gao Hai had finally returned to the subject of the night causing Gao Hai to drool at her large boobs. Suddenly, he shoved his hand forward and pushed a glass of red wine in front of Chang Xin.

Swoosh!

The wine tipped over and spilled all over Chang Xin’s blouse. Frightened, Chang Xin quickly rose to her feet as the wine streamed down her blouse to her black pantyhose.

The red wine dampened the pantyhose and molded them around on Chang Xin’s thighs. Chang Xin locked her well-defined brows

uncomfortably.

“Aiya! I apologize for my clumsiness,” A glint of craftiness flickered through Gao Hai’s eyes as his evil scheme succeeded. Immediately, he pulled out a few paper towels and ran to Chang Xin’s side. He extended his hand to wipe the wine off Chang Xin’s thigh, “Xin Xin, I hope you won’t take any offense at my ineptness.”

“It’s fine. I’ll handle it myself!” Chang Xin said coldly. She moved a few steps back to avoid Gao Hai’s filthy, grubby claws. She grabbed a bag of tissue paper and went into the restroom.

As soon as Chang Xin left, Gao Hai instantly dropped his innocent and kind expression for a wickedly sardonic smile. He twitched his nose to take a few deep sniffs at Chang Xin’s fragrance that lingered in the room.

“Haha! Run all you can, bitch! I’ve had enough of your double-distilled pure and noble conduct. I must release the beast within you tonight on the couch and turn you into a sex-crazed slut !”

Gao Hai blabbered to himself on and on while keeping an eye on Chang Xin who was in the restroom as he walked toward her place. He pulled out a packet of powder from his pocket and poured it into Chang Xin’s water cup.

“Haha! You’ll become my toy tonight after you drink the water, bitch!” Gao Hai smiled wickedly as he shook the water cup in his hand to thoroughly mix the powder in water. The water turned clear as crystal, nobody would be able to notice something was added into the water cup.

Click!

Chang Xin walked out of the restroom.

She had removed her black pantyhose and let her snow-white, straight and long legs free. Water droplets could be seen dripping from her legs as she washed off the wine stains on her thighs with

water. Chang Xin's blouse was short, reaching only above her knees. As such, even though Gao Hai was far from her, he could catch the fragrance drifting from beneath her blouse.

"Is everything fine, Xin Xin? I'm too clumsy. Please forgive me." Gao Hai extended a warm smile as he walked toward her. He extended his arm across Chan Xin's waist.

Nauseated by Gao Hai's action, Chang Xin moved sideways to avoid Gao Hai as she returned to her seat.

Her blatant refusal did not earn any rage from Gao Hai. Holding his smiling face, Gao Hai returned to Chang Xin's side. From time to time, he peeked at Chang Xin's thighs through his thick lenses, anxiously wishing he could throw himself at her thighs and lick them.

"Chancellor Gao, the hour is late, and I'm tired. Guess we have to leave the matter for next time. I'm going to leave first."

How was there any possibility that Chang Xin still wanted to stay here after that incident?

The reason behind her agreeing to Gao Hai's suggestion to come to Marios Bar was because she was troubled by the revelation of Hua Yan and Qin Feng's relationship. After they came to the bar, Chang Xin discovered Gao Hai's evil intentions. Hence, she wanted to leave now.

"Please don't be angry with me, Xin Xin. I didn't do it on purpose. Why do you have to leave now? You hurt me so much!" Gao Hai pretended to be sad and remorse for his wrongdoing.

"You think too much, Chancellor Gao. I'm not angry. I'm just very tired," Chang Xin replied emotionlessly.

"Then, why do you have to leave so soon? Were we not going to discuss the details and problems we might face upon receiving the representatives? We're just getting started now, and you're already leaving!"

“Let’s discuss it next time. It’s too late now, and I don’t feel like discussing any important business tonight!” Chang Xin stood her ground firmly. She was that kind of girl who would not yield or pander to other people once she made a decision.

Gao Hai knew her very well, and he knew that he would damage his reputation in Chang Xin’s eyes if he continued to press her. Hence, he wiped a warm smile, rose to his feet, get two cups of wine in his hand, and said patiently, “Okay. Then, let us leave the matter about the representatives for next time. However, Big Brother Hai has asked for forgiveness from Xin Xin. You must accept my apology and finish the wine; otherwise, my conscience might smite me, and I am certain that I won’t sleep tight tonight!”

“I’m sorry Chancellor Gao, but I really can’t hold my liquor.”

It was totally expected by Gao Hai that Chang Xin would reject his toast. He wasn’t affected in the slightest. Instead, he continued to hold his smile while he exchanged the wine glass in his hand with the water cup, “Then, please use the water as a replacement.”

Since Gao Hai had said it like that, Chang Xin felt she could not reject him anymore. Plus, she was thirsty.

“Chancellor Gao, please don’t take the matter just now to heart. It’s just a small accident, and I don’t mind it at all,” Chang Xin accepted the water up and took a sip.

Gao Hai threw his head to the back and guzzled down the amber colored solution. Then, he looked at Chang Xin with a crooked smile. As he saw Chang Xin had finished the cup of water, his sinister smile broadened.

“Haha! This Big Brother Hai felt better now!”

Chang Xin felt Gao Hai had changed. There was a lecherous intent behind his smile, and it sickened Chang Xin, “I’m leaving first.”

“Why the hurry, Xin Xin? Even if you’re leaving, I should be the

gentleman and send you off. Your Big Brother Hai will be worried about you if you go home alone by yourself,” Gao Hai outflanked Chang Xin and blocked the only exit with his plump figure. Holding a grin, he ran his gaze between Chang Xin’s boobs and her legs.

“Please behave yourself, Chancellor Gao. Please don’t look at me with those kinds of eyes!” Chang Xin could not hold her anger anymore and exploded.

However, Gao Hai wasn’t affected in the slightest. Not only did he not retract his gaze, the lecherous smile on his face grew.

“Why can’t I look at you since you’re such a beauty, Xin Xin? Didn’t you know that I always peeked at you during school hours, especially when you wear your uniform? It’s too sexy. You’re just as sexy as the adult ladylike office woman.”

“You’ve drunk too much, Chancellor Gao. Do you have any idea what you are saying right now?” Chang Xin’s expression turned chilly. She gripped her purse tightly, and she was prepared to smack Gao Hai with her purse if he suddenly pounced on her.

Gao Hai ignored Chang Xin’s rage and continued to speak, “Your body is too hot. When you’re in your blouse, your butt jiggles whenever you move. The sight is so great that my crotch bulges the moment I see it. And your large boobs? Tsk, tsk, tsk, it feels like it would explode at any moment. Quick, let your Big Brother Hai see how large your boobs are.

“Also, I’ve been fantasizing the viewing under your blouse. What’s the color of your underwear today? Let me have a look.”

Bang!

Unable to withstand anymore, Chang Xin was so angry that every hair on her body stood up. She raised her purse and shoved it right at Gao Hai’s face.

Chang Xin had heard that men were filthy, but she never

imagined they would be this corrupted to heart. A man like Gao Hai was no different from a beast!

The purse knocked Gao Hai's glasses off his face, and the zipper injured the corner of Gao Hai's eyes. He screamed in pain.

"Fuck! Don't act so pure in front of me, you bitch! I'll show you what I'm made of tonight!"

Gao Hai's eyes bulged and dripped in blood. His grimacing expression was scary.

Frightened, Chang Xin covered her breasts and recoiled. She just moved for two steps, and she suddenly went limp. She fell to the floor and could not muster the strength to stand up.

"Haha! Save your energy, Xin Xin. I've put an aphrodisiac in your water which I purposely asked people to bring back for me from Thailand. Please enjoy the night. I'm very vigorous!"

Gao Hai had an erection the moment he saw Chang Xin's reddened skin and her feeble outlook. After he put on his glasses which he found on the floor, he walked towards Chang Xin wickedly. Chang Xin was nervous. She wanted to scream for help, but unfortunately, the powder had rendered her powerless.

"Don't come over here! I'll call the police!" Chang Xin mustered up all her strength to warn Gao Hai, but it had little to no effect on him.

"Call the police? How dare you! Ahh, I should take a video of us having sex. If you call the police, I'll expose the video on Jindu University's forum. I want to let everybody know how filthy and dirty Professor Chang Xin is behind her pure and noble facade!"

"Shameless!" Tears began to form in her eyes.

"Haha! I'm shameless! In this society, you can't make any progress if you're not shameless enough!"

Gao Hai had prepared himself since he decided to get on Chang

Xin. Hence, he did not waver at any of the warnings or threatening words Chang Xin threw at him. He began to undo his belt.

“Please stop struggling, Xin Xin. Why don’t you enjoy it? I assure you that if you serve me well tonight, I promise you a bright future regardless of if you work in the medical college or the affiliated hospital!”

Chapter 457 - Will You Fire Me

In Marios Bar's private room 305, Qin Feng was torn as he had encountered the toughest decision he had to make in his entire life.

Yan Wu Shuang's hand was extremely soft and delicate. It was particularly tough for Qin Feng to suppress the urge to move her hand into his trousers. He made himself out to be a nerdy scholar to Yan Wu Shuang, so how could he commit such a sleazy act?

However, just when Qin Feng was fighting within himself, his large hand grabbed Yan Wu Shuang's hand and shoved it inside his pants.

It was too late when Qin Feng realized what had he done. A deadly aura erupted from Yan Wu Shuang, and her eyes filled with flame. Qin Feng felt that any move besides carrying on with his acting and controlling Yan Wu Shuang's hand to the right place was pointless, "Aiya! It's so painful! It seems like I've sprained my leg. Ms. Wu Shuang, hurry up and massage me to alleviate the pain."

"What are you doing, Qin Feng? What the hell is that thing under my hand?!" A roar filled with rage clawed Qin Feng's ears and almost shattered his eardrum.

In the next second after those words were spoken, a silhouette of leg appeared from the thin air in front of Qin Feng. Yan Wu Shuang had sent her leg at him, fast and ruthless, and she'd killed off every chance for Qin Feng to avoid the attack. He was sent into the air.

"Pervert, beast, how can he let me touch his..." Yan Wu Shuang chided Qin Feng in a rage after she sent him flying. She looked at her hand in disgust and the urge to chop her hand off consumed her. Suddenly, Yan Wu Shuang regained her calmness as her eyes were filled with astonishment.

“It’s so weird. Why didn’t he return the blow? He looks normal, but how could that be? Could it be that he lost all his inner qi in the fight at the Amethyst Dragon Palace three months ago?”

“Then, should I proceed with his investigation?”

Yan Wu Shuang felt she had made a wrong decision tonight. The intention behind this date was to figure out Qin Feng’s strength. She worked all night long, and all she got was molested by Qin Feng and nothing more.

“Stop there! I’ll kill myself if you come over here!”

In the private room 303, Chang Xin broke out in cold sweat when she saw Gao Hao had undone his belt and pounced on her.

“Haha! Want to die? You can only die after I fuck you!” Gao Hai chided Chang Xin’s threats as wasted effort.

Halfway through his laughter, a dark figure came at him through the air. In the next second, the dark figure pounced on him and took him away with it.

Bang!

Yan Wu Shuang was a powerful martial artist. If it wasn’t for Qin Feng’s Sacred Azure Battle Armor, he would’ve died from the kick. The huge momentum had smashed Gao Hai deep into the wall, knocking him unconscious and leaving a huge crater in the wall.

Thanks to Gao Hai, Qin Feng had slowed down and landed on a squishy object.

“Hm? What is this? It’s so squishy!”

Qin Feng had landed on top of Chang Xin. Instinctively, he delightfully groped Chang Xin’s big breast.

Chang Xin was flabbergasted at what was happening around her that she had forgotten Qin Feng was the one who was causing the pain in her boobs. With her own eyes, she saw Qin Feng come to her aid like the Superman. He knocked Gao Hai away and landed

on top of her body.

“Holy Jesus Christ! Why are you here, Chang Xin?!” Qin Feng broke into a cold sweat when he saw Chang Xin.

Immediately, he let go of Chang Xin’s boobs and rolled aside. He rose to his feet and casually pat away the dust on his shirt. Then, he turned to Chang Xin.

“Hey! What a coincidence, Chang Xin! Are you having fun at Marios Bar as well? My friends are waiting for me outside, so I’ll excuse myself first. Oh ya, before I forget, the door to your private room almost injured me, but since we know each other so well, I have decided not to make you pay for my injuries!”

Qin Feng offered her a warm smile and turned his body to leave. He had a good time groping Chang Xin’s large boobs just now and foresaw his unfortunate destiny afterward. Chang Xin would certainly cast him out of her house, and he would have to resume his life as a wanderer.

“Qin Feng, please don’t go.”

Before he could leave the room, Chang Xin’ feeble call for help stopped him.

“What’s wrong, Xin Xin? You seem awful!” Qin Feng was troubled by his bad ending for groping Chang Xin’s boobs. Only now did he realize that Chang Xin was acting weird.

What is she doing? Why doesn’t she get up from the floor?

“Qin Feng, save me. Gao Hai is trying to violate me. Quick, take me home,” Chang Xin pleaded for Qin Feng’s help like a drowning man grasping at a life raft.

Qin Feng quickly picked her up from the floor. He realized her weight was exceptionally heavy, and she was clearly drugged.

“Which bastard drugged you, Xin Xin. I’ll avenge you!” Qin Feng locked Chang Xin in his arms and sat on a couch. His expression

was chilly.

“The-the one who you knock away,” Chang Xin said powerlessly.

Now, Chang Xin was sitting on Qin Feng’s lap. The aphrodisiac had sapped every inch of energy from her, she felt weak hence she leaned her body against Qin Feng resulting in their current indecorous position. Chang Xin could not accept it; however, she had no energy to change anything.

“Little Pig, is Chang Xin okay?” Qin Feng found Gao Hai lying unconsciously in a corner of the private room. Qin Feng decided to deal with him later and went forward to ask Little Pig about Chang Xin’s condition.

“Master, Chang Xin was inflicted by a potent aphrodisiac. Master has to force the aphrodisiac out from her body, then she’ll be fine.”

After Little Pig had given his explanation, Qin Feng then lay Chang Xin down on the couch. His hand flickered and stuck eight silver needles in Chang Xin’s stomach area. He had obtained the Decree of Five Elements, hence forcing toxic or poison out from a person’s body was an easy task for him.

The silver needles were filled with Qin Feng’s inner qi, causing them to automatically tremble. After Qin Feng teased out the knot in Chang Xin’s hair and tidied her clothes, he then left her on her own to recuperate.

Crack!

Then, Qin Feng zoomed to Gao Hai’s side. He raised his feet and stomped hard on Gao Hai’s arm, shattering it.

“Owh!”

The unbearable excruciating pain awakened Gao Hai. The room was filled with Gao Hai’s yells of pain once he woke up.

“Who--who are you? What the fuck do you want?” Gao Hai was shocked when he saw Qin Feng, who was much taller and more

muscular than him standing in front of him with a wicked smile.

“Nothing. I just want to beat you!”

Qin Feng sneered. He raised his hand and slapped Gao Hai’s face hard, almost slapped Gao Hai’s head off.

Pfft!

Gao Hai spat out a mouthful of blood mixed with a few teeth.

“Why the fuck have you hit me? Do you know who I am? Are you nuts?” Qin Feng slapped him without giving him any reason. Gao Hai was infuriated because he did not know Qin Feng, and he had no idea why Qin Feng had to hit him.

Qin Feng was stunned for a while. He replied to Gao Hai with a question of his own, “Oh yeah, who are you? I don’t know you either!”

Gao Hai was so exasperated that he almost vomited blood. He stared furiously at Qin Feng and said, “What’s wrong with you? How can you hit me when you don’t even know who am I? Look closely. I’m Gao Hai! I know many people from the government to the underworld, just you wait for your demise!”

As the vice chancellor of the medical college of Jindu University, Gao Hai did quite well living for himself in Jindu. When he saw that Qin Feng was young and that he did not have the vibe of a rich young master, he looked down on him.

Slap!

Before Gao Hai’s voice died away, another deep, muffled slap echoed, and it sounded fiercer than the previous slap.

This time, the slap knocked Gao Hai’s glasses away and almost shattered his nasal bone.

“So you’re Gao Hai. I’ve been looking for you!”

Qin Feng said as he offered Gao Hai a wickedly sly smile, giving Gao Hai an impression that he was targeted by a venomous

serpent. As he opened his mouth to threaten Qin Feng, Qin Feng interrupted him and treated him to a flurry of slaps.

Slap! Slap! Slap!

The room was filled with the rhythmic slapping sound. For those who had no idea what was going on in the room, they might have thought that the people in the room were performing some intimate activity. Gao Hai's usually big head and round ears doubled in size until his head was as large as a basketball after Qin Feng slapped him a dozen times, making his features far beyond recognizable.

"That's enough, Qin Feng!" Chang Xin was delighted seeing Gao Hai get what he deserved.

But he was now in his last breath, Chang Xin was worried about Qin Feng if he accidentally killed Gao Hai.

"Xin Xin, this fella dared to violate you. He is bringing a lantern into the toilet: looking for death!" Qin Feng bounced and appeared beside Chang Xin. He gestured with his hand and retracted all eight silver needles in Chang Xin's stomach area back into his system. [TN: "Bringing a lantern into the toilet: looking for death" is a Chinese two-allegorical saying. Basically, it means looking for dung in the toilet under the light. "Looking for dung" (找屎) shared the same pronunciation as "looking for dead" (找死) in Chinese. Hence, the saying.]

"Do you feel any better now?" Qin Feng cold expression vanished. He tenderly helped Chang Xin to her feet.

Chang Xin felt warmed. It was good to be protected by this kind of person. She was infatuated with Qin Feng's gentleness. However, when she thought of how Qin Feng had developed his relationship with Hua Yan to the bedroom, a gush of disappointment welled and filled her heart.

"I'm okay. Let's go home now!" Chang Xin had already risen to

her feet.

Qin Feng wrapped his arms around Chang Xin's tiny waist and supported her all the way, "We just let him go like that? Don't you think he has yet to receive the punishment he deserves?"

Chang Xin swept her gaze across the bloodied battered Gao Hai whose face was full of bruises. The corner of her mouth quivered, "Is that consider light?"

"Just leave him like that, Qin Feng. He is Gao Hai, the vice chancellor of the medical college." Chang Xin had retained her chastity, and Gao Hai had received the punishment he deserved. Chang Xin did not want to make a fuss of the thing as she was afraid Gao Hai might find trouble with Qin Feng later on.

"What did you say? Vice chancellor of a medical college? Which medical college does he preside over?" Qin Feng's expression changed.

"Which medical college? The medical college of Jindu University, of course!" Chang Xin looked strangely at Qin Feng.

In the next second, Chang Xin felt her waist become light. Qin Feng who had been holding her had already appeared in front of Gao Hai, grinning from ear to ear and helped Gao Hai up from the floor.

"What-- What are you trying to do?" Gao Hai looked at Qin Feng like an apparition. His plumpy body trembled in fear.

"Chancellor Gao, hehe. There is nothing to be afraid of. I'm Qin Feng, the lecturer of Jindu University's medical college that everybody has been talking about. I'm quite famous on the campus, and I believe you should have heard my name before. Yes, yes, that's right! I'm the most handsome and talented male lecturer chosen by the students."

Qin Feng prattled on about himself which stunned Gao Hai and Chang Xin. Suddenly, Qin Feng dropped his smiling expression and

asked seriously, “Chancellor Gao, to be honest, I said so much about myself because I just want to ask you a question: I hit you just now, will you fire me?”

Chapter 458 - Feeling Good At All

Qin Feng's words literally stunned Chang Xin and Gao Hai.

Qin Feng, who was filled with an aura of vigor and militancy and had a fiendish and fierce look, suddenly turned into a docile and soft little sheep?

What about you being a scholar? Where areis your arrogance and pride?!

Chang Xin was helpless. She almost turned away and left Qin Feng because she felt embarrassed for having such a friend like Qin Feng.

“Haha! Hahaha! Qin Feng? You're that Qin Feng?”

Gao Hai cackled with laughter after he regained his senses. His laughter was worse than crying and caused Qin Feng to get goosebumps all over his body.

“Yes! I'm Qin Feng. Seems like Chancellor Gao has heard my name before,” Qin Feng retained his smile.

Gao Hai choked on his laughter. After he coughed for a while to smoothed out his breath, his expression turned chilly. He stared at Qin Feng and said resolutely, “Forgive you? What a silly thought. Qin Feng, I will surely sack you!”

Gao Hai never expected that the young man standing before him was Qin Feng. Earlier, after the school had ended, Gao Tian Yao had come to him and asked him to fire Qin Feng. Gao Hai rejected Gao Tian Yao because he was afraid that he might alarm the higher-ups of the university if he fired Qin Feng at this crucial moment. However, after the night's incident, Gao Hai vowed to relieve Qin Feng from his duty.

Raising his brows, Qin Feng asked, “Was that real? You really want to fire me? No way to turn it around?”

“Haha! Why not? Were you not acting all the high-and-mighty just now? That you hit somebody without saying anything first? So you regret your action now? It’s too late!”

Gao Hai was filled with elation when he thought he had hit where Qin Feng hurt. Qin Feng was a lecturer at Jindu University’s medical college, Gao Hai could fire him whenever he wanted.

“So that’s it? Can’t we talk this over?” Qin Feng asked Gao Hai for the very last time. He was afraid of being relieved from his duty was because he still had a few quests related to the university in the queue.

“Talk it over? Yes, of course. Get down on your knees and kowtow three times before me. As long as you’re sincere enough to move me, I’ll reconsider your dismissal,” Gao Hai said in a despotic manner.

Qin Feng’s mouth tilted slightly as he raised his leg. A silhouette of a leg flashed through the air and landed on Gao Hai’s groin.

Bang!

A muffled sound echoed from Gao Hai’s groin. Gao Hai seemed to feel that his manhood was crushed. In the next second, a sudden piercing pain swept through every nerve in his body until it reached his heart. It was so much pain that it almost knocked Gao Hai out.

“Argh! Help, help me! It’s so painful! How--how can--how can you step on my precious? Argh!”

Gao Hai knelt on the floor holding onto his crotch. The vein on his forehead bulged, and his eyes almost popped out.

Chang Xin was stupefied as she exclaimed internally, What a ruthless person. He has crushed his manhood!

“Since Chancellor Gao has resolved to destroy my career as a lecturer, I guess crushing your manhood is the perfect way to return the favor. So now you won’t be able to harm any woman

any longer given that you lack the ability to do so. The sin you committed will return to you at last, and it's the most unbearable. You earned this yourself, Chancellor Gao."

Qin Feng had crushed Gao Hai's precious, but he seemed to be not affected at all.

"Let's go now, Qin Feng!" Chang Xin was bathed in a cold sweat of fear after she finally snapped out from her distraction.

Will Qin Feng be okay for causing so many injuries to Gao Hai?

"Leave? Like this? Xin Xin, you're too kind!" Qin Feng said as if he was just warming up.

Chang Xin almost fainted when she heard Qin Feng's words. Chang Xin's mouth quivered.

You have ended his line. Was it not enough?

"Stop kidding around, Qin Feng. You won't be able to escape if the police come here!" Qin Feng had dispelled the aphrodisiac, so she had regained much of her strength. She pulled Qin Feng by his arm and dashed towards the exit.

Both of them ran all the way outside of Marios Bar where Chang Xin swiftly flagged down a cab. When they were on the way out, Qin Feng purposely took a glance at the private room 305. When he realized that Yan Wu Shuang was no longer in the private room, his mouth quivered as he chided Yan Wu Shuang inwardly.

What a cruel lady. She just left like that without caring whether I was dead or alive after kicking me?

The cab stopped at the entrance of Jindu University. After the duo alighted from the cab, they got into Chang Xin's red Chevrolet.

"You'll drive, Qin Feng," Chang Xin gave the key to Qin Feng. Too many things happened in one night and unraveled whatever sense she had left. She still had not totally calmed down yet.

Qin Feng started the car and scorched down the street toward

Chang Xin's villa. In the midst of their journey, Chang Xin suddenly screamed.

“Qin Feng, pull aside now!”

Qin Feng was startled by Chang Xin's jumpiness, “Ah? What's wrong, Xin Xin?”

“Pull aside now! I need to go to the toilet so badly!”

Chang Xin had taken off her pantyhose, so her lower part was only covered by a blouse. When she sat in the car, her blouse rode up her thighs and the enticing shadow under her blouse was scintillating.

Qin Feng slammed on the brake to put the car to a halt. The inertia almost caused Chang Xin to pee in the car.

Chang Xin thanked the gods for the minor good fortune as they happened to have stopped on a road devoid of any vehicles or people.

“Qin Feng, I can't hold it anymore. Wait for me in the car, and don't look!” As the car coming to a halt, Chang Xin quickly rushed down from the car.

Qin Feng watched Chang Xin unbutton her blouse and squat in the shadows beside the road and millions of alpacas rushed through his heart. [TN: “Millions of alpacas rushed through his heart” is a Chinese phrase saying a person is stunned, speechless, or awed by the sight before them, or the thing that is happening.]

“What the fuck happened to her?” Qin Feng was stunned and rendered speechless by Chang Xin's daring move.

“Master, Chang Xin was drugged, and you forced the drug from her body with the Decree of Five Elements Acupuncture. The acupuncture has boosted her blood circulation, and the drug lingering in her body has to be passed out through excretion. This is a normal reaction.”

Qin Feng had a good grasp after Little Pig gave him an explanation. It could be that he drove too fast, so Chang Xin could not hold her pee. When he thought about Chang Xin passing water not far from him, a charge of heat went through his groin.

Chang Xin was gone for quite a long time. It seemed that she was holding a lot of urine in her bladder throughout the journey. When she returned to the car, her face was flushed. She bowed down her head and refused to talk to Qin Feng.

“Happy now, Xin Xin?” Qin Feng teased Chang Xin.

Chang Xin’s face was flushed bright red. She roared, “Happy the heck! I’ll cast you out from my house!”

Qin Feng knew Chang Xin was probably embarrassed now, so he stopped teasing Chang Xin. As he was about to start the engine to resume their journey way home, Chang Xin suddenly grabbed his arm and said, “Wait!”

“What is it? You still want to pee?” Qin Feng asked Chang Xin.

Chang Xin’s mouth quivered as she almost slapped Qin Feng.

Can’t this fellow be more gentle with his words? How can he utter such vulgar words in front of a beauty? It’s so embarrassing!

Chang Xin took a deep breath to calm herself down. She had decided to have a good talk with Qin Feng while she was passing water.

“Qin Feng, tell me. Do you like Yan Yan?” Chang Xin’s hand was damp with a cold sweat the moment she questioned him. She stared at Qin Feng and waited anxiously for his answer.

Qin Feng was slightly stunned as he never expected that Chang Xin would ask him this question.

“I don’t! How is there any possibility that I would fall in love with that crazy woman?” Qin Feng did not tell lie. Although he was a philanderer, it was just the basic instinct of every man. Qin

Feng felt the woman he really loved was actually not that much.

Lin Bei Bei, Zhao Ling Xian, Liu Bing Bing, Xu Ruo Rou, Bai Qing...

Oh well, Qin Feng retracted the words he thought.

“Qin Feng, why are you lying to me?” Chang Xin’s expression suddenly turned chilly.

Chang Xin became downtrodden the moment she saw Qin Feng and Hua Yan cuddled together naked. She had no idea how to face either Qin Feng or Hua Yan recently and had been avoiding them both. However, Qin Feng had come to her rescue in her most helpless moment, so Chang Xin’s heart melted.

Hence, she mustered up every ounce of strength to get a clear answer from Qin Feng. Regardless of the outcome, she had to know the deepest and truest answer from within the depths of Qin Feng’s heart.

“I didn’t! What I said is true!” Qin Feng replied her innocently.

“Why? Why are you lying to me? Qin Feng, can’t you open your heart to talk to me about this matter?” Chang Xin’s face was white with anger as if she would leave at any moment.

“But I really have not--”

“If you don’t want to tell the truth, Qin Feng. Then don’t return to the villa anymore. Go whenever you like!”

Chang Xin interrupted Qin Feng before he could finish his words. Qin Feng felt that he had been wronged, he swiftly corrected himself and said seriously, “Xin Xin, since you’ve seen through it, then I won’t argue with you anymore. Yes! I have indeed fallen in love with Hua Yan. I’ve loved her since the first time I saw her!”

“Ai! That’s it. Although I don’t feel good when those words come from your mouth, I’m pleased that you can be honest to me. Thank you, Qin Feng,” Chang Xin said dispiritedly.

The corner of Qin Feng's mouth crooked as he lamented, If I become a dishonest and double-faced person someday in the future, it's all society's fault!

"Have you two... got it on yet?" Chang Xin asked another question.

"Got what on?" Qin Feng could not follow Chang Xin's quirky mind.

"Got it on in bed!"

"What? Bed? No! We have not..." It was true that Qin Feng did not engage Hua Yan in bed yet. Although he wanted to, Hua Yan never gave him the chance. Halfway before he could finish his words, Chang Xin shot him a cold glaring gaze, forcing Qin Feng to correct himself, "Yes! We've slept together!"

"Just what I thought... You two have slept together," Chang Xin said as if everything was in her palm.

"Since you've told me the truth, I could only wish you two happiness. Hua Yan is a good girl, so I hope you won't betray her," As soon as those words were spoken, she was sapped of energy, and she felt pain in her heart.

Qin Feng still was in the dark as the system beeped him in his mind.

Ding!

"Congratulations, Host Qin Feng, for successfully in dissolving the conflict with Chang Xin and making Chang Xin fall in love with Host Qin Feng. The system will reward Host Qin Feng 5,000 Hedonist Points!"

The fuck? Just like that? Chang Xin has fallen in love with me?!

Qin Feng was too afraid to accept the truth.

Tilting her head, Chang Xin looked into the scenic night view through the window as a line of crystal clear tears streamed down

her cheeks. Although she knew Qin Feng for only a short period of time, it had been filled with ups and downs.

Chang Xin had never fallen in love with anybody before, so it was easy for her to fall for Qin Feng. The changing of emotion was very subtle and fast so that it left her neither room nor time to prepare herself for a new relationship. When she finally came to her senses and admitted that she loved Qin Feng, it was too late. She was hurt badly. Qin Feng had developed his relationship with another woman. What's more, her rival in love was her bestie, Hua Yan.

Chapter 459 - Qin Feng Has Told Me Everything

The journey home ended in a total silence.

Qin Feng stopped the red Chevrolet outside the villa. Chang Xin alighted from the car and went straight into the villa without saying a word to Qin Feng.

“You’re back, Big Sister Xin Xin! That bastard Qin Feng is not home yet. He must be fooling with some shady sluts somewhere!” Hua Yan was watching TV in the parlor when Chang Xin arrived home. She started whistle-blowing about Qin Feng to Chang Xin.

Qin Feng entered the villa after Chang Xin and heard just as Hua Yan began slandering him. He stared at Hua Yan, harrumphed, “Not everybody is as famous and successful as I to have so many engagements every night. Don’t be a cheapskate, and don’t be jealous of me!”

Hua Yan and Qin Feng were happy-fighters. They would bicker the moment they saw each other.

“Me, Hua Yan, the goddess of Jindu University, is a cheapskate and jealous of you? Haha! That is the funniest joke I’ve ever heard. What qualities of yours would be worthy of my jealousy anyway? Don’t think that everybody is as horny as you. My suitors can queue up from this villa until the entrance of our university, and I’d still ignore them!”

“Next time, the trains run in China they’ll no longer need to be powered by coal. You are all they need. You can put your talent in blowing your own horn to good use by powering the train!” Qin Feng said disdainfully with a pout.

“Ah! Ah! Ah! Qin Feng, why do you have to be so mean?! Argh! You pissed me off!” It was always Hua Yan who lost whenever they had a verbal exchange.

Seeing that she could not beat Qin Feng verbally, Hua Yan clung to Chang Xin's arm and purred, "You see, Big Sister Xin Xin. He's so mean! As a man, he never shows any tenderness to the fairer sex, and he never lets me win even once. Big Sister Xin Xin, what if we cast him out and have him sleep on the street tonight? My head aches just from looking at him!"

Chang Xin emotionlessly sat on the couch and seemingly ignored Hua Yan's grumbling.

If they were in the previous situation, Chang Xin might have stood by Hua Yan and scolded Qin Feng. However, Chang Xin had just gotten a positive answer from Qin Feng in the car that he was developing a relationship with Hua Yan. It had finally come to light that this was just their way of flirting with each other. Hence, as an outsider, why should she get between the bark and the tree?

"Yan Yan, I'm exhausted, so I'm heading upstairs to have a shower first. Come to my room later if you have free time."

Chang Xin shrugged off Hua Yan and went upstairs stunning Hua Yan as it was out of her expectation that her Big Sister Xin Xin would refuse to help her. She then turned to Qin Feng and realized that he was looking at her with a sly smile. Hua Yan felt offended.

Right at this moment, Hua Yan was certain that Qin Feng had to be in a relationship with Chang Xin; otherwise, why would Chang Xin not help her? Feeling that she was plowing a lone furrow, Hua Yan huffed, "Hmph! Asshole!" and went upstairs.

Qin Feng returned to his own room after the two girls went to their rooms. He felt it was time to outline his plan since he had accepted the level 5 mission from the Martial Artist Alliance and had also successfully broken through to Stage 4 inner qi. He prepared to return to Acropolis City within two days and settle everything that he should've done a long time ago.

Hua Yan took a quick shower after she returned to her room. Then, she went into Chang Xin room in her white sleeping gown.

“What is the matter, Big Sister Xin Xin?” Hua Yan joined Chang Xin in laying on top of Chang Xin’s giant red bed.

“Just bathed, Yan Yan?” Chang Xin beat around the bushes before jumping into the main topic.

“Yeah. Big Sister Xin Xin, you smell so good. You too just took your bath, right?”

Chang Xin nodded. She then locked her gaze on Hua Yan large breasts. Humongous and white, they were a size that was bound to cause a lot of heart burning. Chang Xin was certain that Qin Feng must be bewitched with them.

“Ah! Where are you looking at, Big Sister Xin Xin!” Hua Yan quickly covered her breasts. Her face flushed red.

“Haha! We’re both women, it’s nothing to be embarrassed about,” Chang Xin was a little bit downtrodden, but her gloomy cloud was blown away by Hua Yan’s cute and mischievous expression.

“Then let me see yours, Big Sister Xin Xin!”

Chang Xin was stupefied. Although they were both women, showing their naked bodies to the same sex seemed weird. It was like two men looking at each other’s naked bodies. They were either gay, or they were suffering from mental disorder.

“Yan Yan, let me ask you a question,” the reason Chang Xin asked Hua Yan to come to her room was that she wanted to smooth out the relationship between her, Hua Yan, and Qin Feng.

“What is it, Big Sister Xin Xin? Just fire it out!” Hua Yan dropped her smile seeing that Chang Xin was getting serious.

“Yan Yan, are you in a relationship with Qin Feng?”

“Ah? I’m in a relationship with Qin Feng? Who told you that? How is there any chance that I would be with that scruffy brat?” Chang Xin’s question came too sudden, and Hua Yan was not

prepared for it. She almost fell from the bed out from the shock.

Chang Xin's brows locked together tightly as she could not fathom why her bestie had to lie to her. It was reasonable for Qin Feng to lie to her, but why her bestie?

"Yan Yan, do you still think me as your big sister?" a serious expression graced Chang Xin's face.

Hua Yan was confused and somehow stupefied by Chang Xin. She nodded incessantly, "We're besties, Big Sister Xin Xin. You'll be my big sister forever, of course!"

"Then why do you refuse to tell me the truth?" Chang Xin sighed.

"What truth? Big Sister Xin Xin, what exactly are you trying to ask?" asked Hua Yan as she felt she was not on the same channel as Chang Xin.

"I'll ask you the question again. Please answer me this time sincerely... Have you slept with Qin Feng?" Chang Xin's question dropped like a bombshell at Hua Yan and caused her to fall off the bed to the floor this time.

"Has there been a misunderstanding between us, Big Sister Xin Xin?" Hua Yan suddenly remembered that night where she hugged Qin Feng while she used her naked body to cure the Freezing Seal. She quickly explained herself, "What you saw that night is not what you think, Big Sister Xin Xin. Nothing happened between Qin Feng and me!"

Looking at Hua Yan serious face, Chang Xin shook her head and lamented, "Enlighten me then. What were you two doing with your naked bodies on the bed? Could it be that you two were warming each other up? It is just early of autumn! The air isn't that cold!"

Chang Xin was choked by the words she was going to say. She was actually trying to say that Qin Feng, and she was really warming up each other!

Hua Yan had fallen silent, Chang Xin then added, “I never expect you to lie to me, Yan Yan. I’m very disappointed... Actually, Qin Feng has confessed everything to me!”

“Confess everything? What did he say?” Hua Yan felt her brain capacity had hit the limit, or her memories had failed her.

“That he loves you, of course!” Chang Xin repeated what Qin Feng had said in the car to Hua Yan, “He said that he had fallen deeply in love with you at the first sight!”

Hua Yan’s mouth fell open into an “O” shape.

She thought, Does he have any sense of shame? How could he say tell such a big lie to Big Sister Xin Xin!

“He even said that you two had slept together before and that you’re his woman...”

Hua Yan’s eyes almost popped out in anger, and they were bloodshot.

“There is nothing to be embarrassed about, Yan Yan. You’ve reached the age to talk about marriage. Since you’ve given your body to him, then I wish you a happy future with him,” Hua Yan face went red because of her anger. Chang Xin mistook her reddened face for her embarrassment.

“He really said all of that, Big Sister Xin Xin?” Hua Yan forcefully suppressed her anger and shot the question at Chang Xin through gritted teeth.

However, Chang Xin took her lisp as her embarrassment.

“Yan Yan, we’re besties. Don’t worry about telling me about your relationship with Qin Feng. I’m good at keeping secrets, and I won’t tell anybody about your relationship. Besides, I don’t want our relationship to go sour just because of a man. I hope you two can support each other, trust each other, and grow from each other. Above all, we’re still bestie...”

Hua Yan could no longer hear what Chang Xin was saying. A bizarre storm of anger was brewing in her soul, and she would soon explode.

“Big Sister Xin Xin, I’m tired. I’ll return to my room first,” Hua Yan gave an excuse and retreated from Chang Xin’s room.

The moment after she shut Chang Xin’s room door, her hand flickered, and a long blood red whip appeared in her hand. Then, with a light hop, Hua Yan jumped from the third floor and landed right in front of Qin Feng’s room door.

Qin Feng was lying half-naked on his bed planning his trip to Acropolis City. In the midst of his planning, a very important task suddenly came to his mind. He still had not concocted the Blood Qi Pill that could be used to save Lin Bei Bei’s life.

According to the system requirements, Qin Feng was forbidden to purchase the Blood Qi Pill from either the system or from any shop in the world. He had to concoct the Blood Qi Pill by himself or find somebody to do it for him.

Qin Feng owned The Decree of Five Element Acupuncture and The Compendium of Hundred Materia Medica, but he still lacked the skill to concoct a pill. Moreover, amongst the people he knew, neither of them could concoct a pill. Suddenly, the flash of a flawless and pretty silhouette appeared in his mind.

Hua Yan!

The system had released a quest about Hua Yan: assist Hua Yan in becoming a Level 6 Pharmaceutical Master. This quest had exposed Hua Yan’s identity as a Pharmaceutical Master. The only thing to confirm now was if Hua Yan had the skill and ability to concoct the Blood Qi Pill.

Bang!

Qin Feng was thinking about Hua Yan, and she appeared in front of his room.

It seemed to him that this young lady looked very angry; otherwise, why would she kick his door open? He saw a long blood red whip in Hua Yan's hand. Her hair was stood on end, and her eyes glowed with fire.

“Yan Yan, have you come to play SM with me? Come now!” Qin Feng teased Hua Yan.

“Shameless weasel! How dare you destroy my reputation and tarnish my chastity... Drop dead now!”

“Sushi? You really know a hell of a way to play! Were you talking about body sushi that the Japanese love? Are you going to place sushi or fruits on your breasts, so I can eat them? Hurry up and remove your shirt then!” [TN: The chinese pronunciation for drop dead (受 (Shou) 死 (Si)) and Sushi (寿(Shou) 司 (Si)) is the same.]

Hiss!

Hua Yan was once again taken aback by Qin Feng. She thought she had experienced the most shameless side of Qin Feng, but only now did she understand that what she had experienced was only the tip of an iceberg.

Slap!

No words could describe her feelings right now. Without saying a word, she flicked her hand. The long blood red whip awakened from its slumber and roamed wildly through the air. Like a vicious serpent snarling at its prey, it opened its large jaws and thrust its fangs at Qin Feng's head.

Chapter 460 - Wind Blades

Crackle!

The long blood red whip fell with tremendous force on Qin Feng's bed, breaking it into two pieces. If Qin Feng had hesitated for a second, he would have shared the same destiny as his bed.

Qin Feng stood by the windowsill bare-armed. His face was clouded with an angry expression and he snapped, "What the fuck are you doing in this late night, you crazy woman? Are you trying to kill me?!"

"Shut up! I don't want to hear your voice!"

Slap!

Hua Yan flicked her hand slightly and sent the Shadow Blood Whip into the air again. In the next second, a blood red whip shadow was slammed downward and formed a dorm-like shield around Qin Feng.

Crackle

The lash shattered the window. The moment Qin Feng escaped through the shattered window, Hua Yan caught up to him.

Da! Da!

Qin Feng and Hua Yan landed almost at the same time around five meters away from each other. Under the shower of moonlight and the strong blast, Hua Yan's face was as cold as frost, and her long hair danced like mad in the air. Her body seemed to be covered by a layer of frost, and she looked as fierce as a moon deity.

"What's wrong with you? Did you take the wrong medicine, or did you forget to take your medicine? Why are you trying to pick a fight with me so suddenly?" Qin Feng expression turned chilly.

Hua Yan suddenly barged into Qin Feng's room in this late night,

flourished her whip, smashed his bed and littered his room with debris. It was naturally tough for anybody to accept such a barbaric action, let alone Qin Feng.

“I want your life!” Hua Yan face was completely veiled with darkness. The Shadow Blood Whip in her hand howled and traveled at lightning speed towards Qin Feng as she refused to say any more words to Qin Feng.

Crackle!

A long orange whip fell from the sky carrying dozens of orange whip shadow and repulsed Hua Yan’s relentless Shadow Blood Whip. Hua Yan eyes glowed brilliantly as she stared covetously at the orange-grade spiritual whip in Qin Feng’s hand. A strong desire to possess the whip burned her.

“Seems that my hunch was right on point. You’re not an ordinary martial artist after all.” Hua Yan retreated ten or so meters after a backflip. She stood on the ground firmly and stared warily at Qin Feng.

Qin Feng didn’t want to show his true strength to Hua Yan, but Hua Yan’s relentless attack and ambush had pushed him over the edge. Qin Feng had no other choice but to show his true side. However, he felt it didn’t matter anymore because he remembered that he had already exposed his identity as a martial artist when he scared Fang Ming with the Truesteel Sword and used the Needle Manipulation Technique to save Lin Qing Yuan.

“Since you understand that I’m not a person you can easily deal with, I suggest you back off now. Otherwise, I’m not going to pull my punches!” Qin Feng said seriously.

“Hmph! A mere Stage 4 inner qi martial artist! Do you think you’re really that strong? Watch my whip!”

As a Stage 4 demon cultivator, Hua Yan strength was said to be on par with a Stage 6 inner qi martial artist when she unleashed

her full power. Hence, she looked down on Qin Feng.

With a light hop, Hua Yan soared up into the sky like a swallow. On her back was a poignant waning moon, her cascading dark hair flew with the breeze, and she held a long blood red whip in her hand. The wind blew open her sleeping gown as well.

“She’s not wearing underwear!” Qin Feng murmured.

“What did you say?” Hua Yan had gathered up a lordly vibe, and Qin Feng shattered it in the next second. She was so angry that she almost vomited blood.

“I said: why did you jump so high? You’ve exposed yourself!” Qin Feng repeated his words again loudly with a serious expression.

Hua Yan’s long hair danced madly in the wind as it turned umbra. Gleaming with red brilliance, her eyes turned the color of her Shadow Blood Whip.

“If I don’t kill you today, Qin Feng. I will eat my hat!” Hua Yan was so consumed by her rage that she disregarded the fact that she had exposed the sight beneath her sleeping gown. The deadly cold aura surrounding her skyrocketed.

Crackle!

Hua Yan was going for her ultimate move.

The natural blood red whip shadow turned into a purple demon essence and charged at Qin Feng. When Qin Feng entered the demon essence’s attack zone, the dense demon essence morphed into a barrage of ice razors. The skill was very stylish and dazzling; it stunned Qin Feng.

Crack!

The ice razors were extremely sharp. They could easily penetrate an ordinary person; however, that wasn’t the case for Qin Feng. The ice razors formed from demon essence shattered when they made contact with Qin Feng.

“What’s happening? How is that possible?” Hua Yan was stunned by the sight before her. She fell from the sky to the ground.

As a demon cultivator, the ice razors had catastrophic power. With the ice razors, she could kill her target both effortlessly and unnoticed. By right, it should have been an impossible task for Qin Feng, a Stage 4 inner qi expert, to protect himself from the attack. However, not only did Qin Feng mitigate the ice razors, he did so with little to no effort.

Qin Feng smiled like a Cheshire Cat. He knew that Hua Yan was Billowy Lady and had witnessed her ability to convert demon essence into ice when they were fighting Taoist Rakshasa. Hence, he was prepared. The moment Hua Yan released the purple demon essence, he donned his Sacred Azure Battle Armor.

The battle armor was a blue-grade spiritual equipment. Qin Feng believed that it should be sold as metal scrap if it could not mitigate an attack by a Stage 4 demon cultivator.

Holding the arc of a sadistic sneer on his mouth, Qin Feng said, “Yan Yan, seems like your ultimate move has failed. Now it’s my turn!”

Before his voice died away, his aura howled, and a massive strong gale followed. The windstorm kissed and disheveled his long hair and the hem of his garment.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The sound of wind cutting through space wafted into Hua Yan’s ears. She was stunned, and her expression was frozen into a look of fear. She looked dumbfounded at Qin Feng, “Condensing and discharging qi? Killing by inner qi? Have you broken through into Stage 9 inner qi? You’re now halfway into the realm of comprehension?!”

The way of cultivation for a martial artist required loads of effort and was a long journey.

Entraining and circulation of qi was the basic foundation of inner qi cultivation. During this stage, one could exert inner qi in the form of inner power. A person could only release the inner power after they'd physically touched their opponent.

However, some of the inner qi cultivators can release their inner qi with the aid of spiritual equipment. For example, the whip shadow of the Spirit Snake Whip and the sword flurries of the Truesteel Sword were the forms of inner qi being discharged.

There was no other way for martial artists besides using the spiritual equipment to discharge their inner qi during the cultivation period. They could only attain the ability to condense and discharge qi to kill people after they'd perfectly mastered Stage 9 inner qi and broken into the realm of comprehension. [TN: The author, at this point, has forgotten that previously said that only Stage 4 was necessary for this skill. The TL and Editor have decided to leave it as the raw states rather than change it for continuity.]

A demon cultivator and a heretic were different from martial artists. A demon cultivator and a heretic could refine and discharge demon essence or evil energy during their cultivation period.

Hua Yan always thought that Qin Feng was an orthodox martial artist. When she saw that Qin Feng could condense and discharge qi, she felt her life was threatened, and she was scared.

Shroom!

Before she could regain her senses, a piercing whistle of wind echoed in the air.

A cold, deadly aura surged in front of Hua Yan. Her face blanched white in fear as she hastily dodged to one side.

A blast of wind zoomed past her flawless face. A wisp of her black hair fell slowly to her feet as the amazement in Hua Yan's eyes intensified. She was certain that Qin Feng did not use any spiritual

equipment or hidden weapon. It seemed that Qin Feng really could condense, discharge qi, and morph qi into blades of wind to do his bidding. The revelation stunned her.

Fuck! I really have a death wish for fighting with a martial art master who has stepped into the realm of comprehension.

The whistle of wind reverberated once again, and the air was seemingly sliced opened.

Hua Yan bounced and narrowly evaded another ambush of blades. A large deep crevice appeared where she previously stood.

Shroom! Shroom! Shroom!

The whistle of blades of winds poured down like countless soul reapers on Hua Yan from all angles. Hua Yan had no other choice but to jump around to escape the hounding aura of the dead that filled every inch of sky and earth.

The relentless blades of wind attack cornered Hua Yan. She yelled anxiously, “Qin Feng, do you really want to kill me?”

Qin Feng stopped his attack because even he was amazed by the effectiveness of the Wind Blade Technique.

According to the system, users could only release the full power of the Wind Blade Technique once he or she had reached Stage 4 inner qi. Qin Feng had executed the Wind Blade Technique before when he was at Stage 3 inner qi, but the effect was unfavorable. He could only scare his opponent away without causing any actual damage.

However, after Qin Feng had broken through to Stage 4 inner qi, he did not need to move a muscle, and he could beat Hua Yan around with the Wind Blade Technique. He was extremely pleased by the effect.

“Yan Yan, what happened to you? Why do you want to kill me?” Qin Feng stood with his hands clasped behind his back. He shot a question at Hua Yan with a chilly expression.

Hua Yan stopped after the whistling of the wind and the hounding aura of the dead slowly dissipated. Her breasts jumped up and down as she was out of breath from running around for a prolonged time.

“You shameless rascal, Qin Feng. Were you talking nonsense to Big Sister Hua Yan behind my back that we’ve slept before? How can you be like this?” Hua Yan huffed.

Qin Feng mouth quivered as he finally understood the reason behind Hua Yan’s berserker moment.

But I’m not the one to be blamed! He thought.

“Ah, that. I’m just joking with Chang Xin. Don’t take it seriously,” Qin Feng crossed the garden and arrived beside Hua Yan.

Instinctively, Hua Yan stepped a few steps back and stared warily at Qin Feng. She was still haunted by the trauma of being pursued by the deadly wind blades.

“How can you joke about that kind of thing? Can’t you use your brain to think?!” Hua Yan yelled again. She felt Qin Feng was too shameless.

Qin Feng felt very hard done by Hua Yan and Chang Xin. However, he refused to reveal the truth as he knew Hua Yan would not believe in him.

“Oh yeah, I was looking for you as well. Do you know how to concoct a Blood Qi Pill?” Qin Feng changed the topic to refocus Hua Yan’s attention.

Hua Yan was slow to catch up to Qin Feng’s quirky mind. She zoned out for a good while before her face was overtaken with astonishment, “What are you saying? What is a Blood Qi Pill?”

Hua Yan was nervous.

Her identity as a demon cultivator was well hidden as not even

her peers who had been with her for three years knew she was a demon cultivator. Hua Yan had another secret identity: Pharmaceutical Master, and she kept her this identity a secret even more. She was unable to fathom how Qin Feng knew that she was a Pharmaceutical Master.

“Yan Yan, it’s our fate for living under the same roof that I know, and I’m in need of a Blood Qi Pill right now. If you really know how to concoct a Blood Qi Pill, please help me. I have all the ingredients ready. If you help me, I’ll give you handsome rewards,” Qin Feng said coquettishly with a pout.

Hua Yan quickly covered her mouth with her hand. She wanted to throw up.

Chapter 461 - The Pharmaceutical Master Who Made A Pill On A Gas Stove

After a good while, Hua Yan looked at Qin Feng again with starry eyes, “You really want to make a Blood Qi Pill?”

“Yes! And I want it now,” It was rare for Qin Feng to exhibit such serious and stern expression.

“What do you want to do with the Blood Qi Pill?” asked Hua Yan. Her dark irises rolled around, and her mouth slightly curled into an arc as a devious idea flashed in her mind.

“Of course, I’ll keep it for myself... As a suave, urbane, and sophisticated genius, I am doomed to be envied by others. With a Blood Qi Pill in hand, I can secure my life should I ever be hunted down by my enemies!” Qin Feng beat around the bush as he did not believe in Hua Yan yet.

Hua Yan refused to believe Qin Feng’s nonsense. She remained silent and sank deeper into her thoughts.

Hua Yan was still angry with Qin Feng because he went overboard with his joke this time. How could he have said that she slept with him? There was no way that Hua Yan could swallow or accept the kind of horrendous action that tarnished her reputation.

Aside from being a Stage 4 demon cultivator, Hua Yan was also a Level 3 Pharmaceutical Master. The Blood Qi Pill was a grade 2 pill and could be made by any Level 2 Pharmaceutical Master. As a Level 3 Pharmaceutical Master herself, the answer to his question was obvious: of course, she could make the pill. When Qin Feng asked her to make him the Blood Qi Pill, a perfect plan to get back at Qin Feng began to form in her mind.

“Give me a Hundred Year Blood Lotus. Without this spiritual plant, I can’t make the Blood Qi Pill,” Hua Yan extended her hand

to Qin Feng.

The Hundred Year Blood Lotus was the main ingredient in the Blood Qi Pill and an extremely rare and hard to find spiritual plant. It was tough for Hua Yan to believe that Qin Feng actually owned a Hundred Year Blood Lotus.

Qin Feng waved his hand and a blood red lotus magically appeared in his hand.

Hua Yan's eyes glowed. She instantly recognized the Hundred Year Blood Lotus from the moment it appeared on top of Qin Feng's hand.

It's really a Hundred Year Blood Lotus!

The Hundred Year Blood Lotus normally thrived at the peak of a snowy mountain 3,000 meters above sea-level. Thanks to the high altitude, the Hundred Year Blood Lotus absorbed the maximum amount of the purest spiritual essence from the heavens and the earth. It was an ingredient of superior quality in a pill of immortality. Unfortunately, due to the required harsh environment and the high altitude, the Hundred Year Blood Lotus was among the most challenging plants to grow and only a few of them survived to maturity. Hence, a single Hundred Year Blood Lotus was worth several cities.

"Where did you get a Hundred Year Blood Lotus?" Hua Yan took the Hundred Year Blood Lotus from Qin Feng. She sniffed and studied it.

"It was a present from one of my lovers!" Qin Feng replied nonchalantly.

Su Qiu Yue, the junior matriarch of the Su family in Sky City, gave him the Hundred Year Blood Lotus. It was the family heirloom of the Su family. Su Qiu Yue was going to use it to save her grandpa from his coma before Qin Feng visited the Su family, cured Elder Su, defeated the Yin-Yang Elder, and quelled the

internal strife of the Su family. After everything had settled down, Su Qiu Yue left the Hundred Year Blood Lotus in Qin Feng's hand, so Qin Feng had been carrying it around since then.

"Tsk! Say it or leave it!" Hua Yan scoffed as she rolled her eyes at Qin Feng.

Qin Feng was helpless. He realized that none of these women trusted him.

"Can you make the Blood Qi Pill?" Qin Feng asked Hua Yan.

"The quality and age of your Hundred Year Blood Lotus are pretty good. I can probably make two sets. One set contains twelve Blood Qi Pills. I can make it now if you're okay with it," Chang Xin replied indifferently.

"Okay! Hurry up then!" Qin Feng doubted Hua Yan's motive when she candidly agreed to make the Blood Qi Pill for him. However, when he thought he could finally save Lin Bei Bei from her coma after Hua Yan made the Blood Qi Pill, he dropped his suspicion.

"So you agree?" Hua Yan asked him again. She gave Qin Feng an odd-looking smile as she peered at him.

"Yes, Yes! I agree; I agree! Let's go now, time is of the essence!" Qin Feng impatiently pushed Hua Yan into the villa.

Suddenly, Hua Yan laughed, ignoring that Qin Feng was touching her back. "Haha! That's great! I'm gonna have twelve Blood Qi Pills too!"

Hua Yan's words stopped Qin Feng from caressing her mellowly, smooth-as-jade back.

A bad hunch stirred in his heart as he asked, "Yan Yan, where would the twelve Blood Qi Pills come from?"

"From you, of course. Didn't you agree to give me a set of twelve Blood Qi Pills if I help you?" Hua Yan said while offering Qin Feng

an impish smirk.

Qin Feng felt he had played into the hands of Hua Yan. He quickly reverted, “I didn’t!”

Though they were just level 2 pills, Blood Qi Pills were priced at 500,000 Yuan and 3,000 mission points at Saint Medic of the Martial Artist Town. What’s more, there were only three pills in a bottle. Now Hua Yan demanded twelve pills, which equaled four bottles of Blood Qi Pills from the Saint Medic.

What a black-hearted woman!

“No? That’s fine then. Find somebody else to do the task for you,” Hua Yan shrugged her shoulders, turned around, and prepared to leave.

It was always Qin Feng who pranked and toyed with Hua Yan. He never thought he would one day be hoisted by his own petard. He was angry, but he was at her mercy.

If an ordinary person consumed a Blood Qi Pill, he could immediately break through to Stage 1 inner qi and step onto the path to becoming a martial artist. When low-leveled cultivators used it, it granted them the possibility of breaking through to Stage 4 inner qi. Qin Feng was already a Stage 4 inner qi expert, so the Blood Qi Pill would have no effect on him. As such, he ended up agreeing.

“Hehe! I was wrong, Yan Yan. I did mention that I’d give you one set... But now, can you please make my portion first? You can keep the remaining ingredients so that you can make your own whenever you want. Does that sound fair to you?” Qin Feng said cheerfully.

Hua Yan was in seventh heaven as she had successfully stolen twelve Blood Qi Pills from Qin Feng. She felt she would have a good night sleep tonight.

And this was just only the beginning of her revenge. She would

not spare him so easily. She was preparing another big present for him when she made the Blood Qi Pill for him.

After Qin Feng and Hua Yan reached a temporary consensus, they went to Hua Yan's room.

Hua Yan's room was permeated with her unique fragrance which teased Qin Feng's nostrils and troubled his mind. This wasn't the first time Qin Feng had visited Hua Yan's room. He did not get a good look last time, so he now he looked around her room like a curious baby. Then, something on Hua Yan's bed rammed into his sight: her lace undergarments.

Hua Yan was fast to notice what Qin Feng was staring at. A bright red instantly overtook her glistening snow-white skin as she yelled at him, "Ah! Turn around. Give me some time to clean my room. Don't turn back if I don't tell you to, or else, I won't help you make the pill!"

Qin Feng hesitated to turn around and lamented, Tsk, tsk, tsk. What a huge bra she has, but why are her underwear so small? Will that really cover all of her private parts?

"Ahem! Ahem! I'll now go make the pills. You stay in my room and keep anybody from disturbing me. I need perfect silence when I'm making the pills. And you, I warn you not to have any illicit thoughts about me while I'm away. If you do, I'll take the Hundred Year Blood Lotus for myself!"

Hua Yan made a quick work cleaning her room. Then, she pretended to be fierce and threatened Qin Feng which did little good to deter him. He felt her current expression was cute and charming.

"Where do you usually make pills, Yan Yan? Can I have a look?" Qin Feng was curious about the process of making a pill.

"No way! My workshop is forbidden territory. It's off limits to all unauthorized people!"

Hua Yan spoke resolutely as if there was no room for compromise on the manner. She then walked to the large wardrobe in the corner of her room and opened it. The fragrance of various herbs wafted into the room. Only then did Qin Feng realize that Hua Yan made a wardrobe of herbs in her room. He thought the wardrobe was used to house her clothing.

Hua Yan's hand nimbly danced in between of the bottles of herbs. These herbs worked as supplementary ingredients in making the Blood Qi Pills. They were not particularly rare compared to the Hundred Year Blood Lotus.

"I'm going in. Stay here and please don't mess up my things. Just stay seated on the floor!" After Hua Yan had gathered all the required ingredients, she hopped and disappeared. In the next second, she appeared elegantly in front of the giant wardrobe beside the restroom.

With a light pat, she opened the wardrobe. Inside the wardrobe, the back plate began to spin, and a secret room appeared.

"Holy fuck! What a crazy woman. I wonder if Xin Xin knows that she has made so many secret rooms in her villa into her workshops."

Qin Feng sat with his legs crossed and grumbled, but Hua Yan could no longer hear his voice.

The space behind the giant wardrobe used to be a restroom. After Hua Yan moved into the house, she refurbished and partitioned the large restroom into two smaller rooms and made one of them her workshop for making pills.

The secret room was small, around 10 square meters large. The room had no other furniture aside from a three-legged cauldron on top of a gas stove in the center of the room.

Hua Yan sat down in front of the three-legged cauldron. She raised her hand and tossed half of the Hundred Year Blood Lotus

into the cauldron.

Click

She then ignited the gas stove. The fire roared and howled burning underneath the three-legged cauldron. After that, she raised her hand and transmitted a few wisps of purple demon essence into the cauldron...

In Hua Yan's room, Qin Feng burned with anxiety as he paced back and forth on the floor. He was curious about the process of making a pill. He was certain that the equipment used and the process had to be very badass given that Pharmaceutical Masters were such a rare entity in China. He wished to check it out, but Hua Yan's warning halted him. He was afraid that Hua Yan might actually go back on their promise and steal the Hundred Year Blood Lotus from him.

Swiss!

After having a tug-of-war in his mind, Qin Feng finally gave in to his curiosity and bought a Talisman of Clairvoyance from the system. After he chanted the incantation, everything that was happening inside the secret room was laid bare.

Plop!

After he saw the situation inside the secret room, Qin Feng slipped and fell to the floor.

He turned a deaf ear against the tingling pain in his ass and whined, "This is the so-called the most cherished and mysterious profession in China? How disappointing! She just uses a gas stove to make a pill. Every chef can be a Pharmaceutical Master!"

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Chapter 462 - Making The Pill of Immortality!

At this point, Qin Feng felt that he had been living a lie his whole life. He thought Pharmaceutical Masters were such rare entities and that they had to be pretty awesome to utilize all sort of anomalous equipment and superb, arcane moves to make a pill. However, what Hua Yan did shattered his good idea of Pharmaceutical Masters, and he felt disappointed.

"Master, don't look down on Pharmaceutical Masters. See with your own eyes," Little Pig's voice resounded in Qin Feng's mind.

"Are they really that great as what rumor says? I don't think so. As long as I equip myself with the knowledge of natural herbs and own a recipe, all I need is a microwave. I just have to set a timer and let the microwave do the work for me!" Qin Feng said with a pout.

The moment he saw Hua Yan make a pill on a gas stove, he had the urge to buy himself a higher grade microwave. With better equipment, he had the confidence that he could make a better pill than Hua Yan.

Moreover, he now had the Compendium of Hundred Materia Medica in his arsenal, so he could identify every plant that existed in the world. The only thing he lacked was the recipe. If he was given a recipe, Qin Feng felt he could also make the pill of immortality.

"Making the pill of immortality is not an easy task, Master! If it's that easy, every resident of China will become Pharmaceutical Masters!" Little Pig rolled his eyes at Qin Feng. Then, he added, "A qualified Pharmaceutical Master must be multi-talented. Not only do they have to be familiar with the plants in nature, they also need to know the pharmacological potencies of each of the plants and the subtle changes that occur after fusion because sometimes

two benign plants after fusion become deadly poison!

“Learning the pharmacological potencies of herbs is merely the very first step of becoming a Pharmaceutical Master; their acute senses are the real McCoy. This is because making the pill of immortality consumes a lot of time and the heat of the fire needs to be on point. Only a Pharmaceutical Master who is born with hyper intuition or has nurtured their senses to the extreme can control the fire and estimate the time necessary to make the pill with clockwork precision. The heat of the fire, timing, order, and the portion of ingredients are of vital importance to making the pill of immortality. Even a very slight deviation of any of the steps mentioned will result in failure. A failure pill will either have different medicinal properties, or the pill will change entirely into another type of pill.”

“A person can nurture their senses to achieve hyper intuition?” asked Qin Feng.

Qin Feng obtained the ability to achieve hyper intuition, a special ability which heightened his six senses ten folds for half an hour every day after he purchased the Sacred Azure Battle Armor. He had experienced the effect of hyper intuition when he fought Taoist Rakshasa. It was marvelous.

“You can, of course. Only a small portion of people are born with hyper intuition. I wouldn't be exaggerating if I said that it happened only once in a million chances. Hence, many people train their six senses to become a Pharmaceutical Master; however, the effects of training are minute. It requires a person to train continually for a decade, if not decades to achieve the very standard of a Pharmaceutical Master,” said Little Pig.

“Hua Yan was already a Stage 2 above Pharmaceutical Master. That said, was she born with hyper intuition?!” Qin Feng was filled with joy. He exclaimed, “What an outstanding girl, just like me! We're both chosen ones!”

Qin Feng's narcissism disgusted Little Pig, so he ignored Qin Feng. While the Talisman of Clairvoyance was still in the effect, Qin Feng quickly turned to see into the secret chamber.

Something big was happening in the secret chamber.

Hua Yan sat cross-legged with waves of purple demon essence shrouding around her body. A dignified expression graced her face. She shut her eyes, keeping herself from the outside world and focused on making the pill. She looked nothing like the way she usually was.

Rumble!

From time to time, the purple demon essence enshrouding her shot into the gas stove. When it happened, the flame billowed and shot up to the ceiling as if gasoline had been poured on it.

Rumble! Rumble!

Hua Yan waved her left hand in the air, causing the three-legged cauldron to spin slowly in the air. Her right hand was busy as well throwing the ingredients in her hand into the cauldron intermittently.

The demon essence was used to control the fire. Her left hand spun the cauldron, and her right hand controlled the order and portion of ingredients. Indeed, it was hard to become a Pharmaceutical Master judging from how Hua Yan conducted all three actions in harmony and almost seamlessly. Most people could not attain such ability even if they trained hard for their whole life.

Bang!

A cloud of purple demon essence shot into the flame. Perhaps Hua Yan had lost control of the demon essence. An outburst occurred. Countless sparks of fire flashed in all directions; some of the fire sparks fell on Hua Yan's body. Making pills was subjected to many risks, and it was normal for Hua Yan. She calmly pat the

flame on her head and concentrated the demon essence into her body.

Swoosh!

The demon essence turned into solid ice and protected her from the sparks flying everywhere in the chamber.

Hiss!

Qin Feng was taken aback by the scene. His little Qin Feng stiffened. Even though Hua Yan had extinguished the fire, she was too late. Her gown burned, and she was naked. She remained seated on the floor with her eyes closed as she focused on making the pills as if nothing had happened.

She sat with her back stretched. Her breasts were huge, hanging firmly on her body, and her nipples were pinkish. Her waist was as small as tree branch; however, her butt was voluptuous. With her long and slender legs, she sat cross-legged showing a bit of the sight between her legs. Qin Feng could not help but keep staring at it.

Shroom!

Suddenly, Hua Yan hopped above the cauldron. Her purple demon essence intensified. She sent the demon essence into the gas stove under the cauldron. Whroom! The flame leaped into the sky, dazzling and bright. It seemed to engulf the secret chamber.

Hua Yan returned to the ground after she hovered for quite some time above the cauldron. After she returned to the ground, she did not return to her previous posture; instead, she lay on her stomach. She moved strangely like she was practicing the toad training skill. Her legs were wide opened, and her palms were pressed to the floor.

Plop!

A warm liquid flowed out from Qin Feng's nostril. It wasn't because Qin Feng was weak-willed. Hua Yan's movements were too

enticing. He was facing her voluptuous butt.

Shroom!

The toad training skill stance only lasted for ten or so minutes before she jumped above the cauldron again. She kept throwing different kinds of herbs into the cauldron with her right hand while used her left hand to control the spinning speed of the cauldron.

Qin Feng heaved a long sigh of relief. Qin Feng kept his eyes opened wide for the previous ten minutes, staring fixedly at Hua Yan with blood-filled eyes.

Half an hour passed and the effect of the Talisman of Clairvoyance wore off. When the wardrobe and wall in front of Qin Feng turned back to their original state, Qin Feng quickly initiated the system to purchase another Talisman of Clairvoyance. However, the tormenting feeling of the sight within and the inability to touch Hua Yan halted him. He did not welcome the same feeling again, so he dropped the thought.

Time flew, and the dawn came.

Qin Feng finally regained his calmness. He cultivated for the rest of the night by circulating inner qi in his body.

“Qin Feng...”

As soon as he opened his eyes, Hua Yan’s voice behind the wardrobe wafted into his ears.

“Yes? Are you done with the pills?” Qin Feng jumped and arrived at the wardrobe three meters away from him.

“Yes, I’m done... G--Give me your hand, I’ll pass the Blood Qi Pills to you. After that, get out of my room,” Qin Feng sensed a subtle of nervousness in Hua Yan’s voice.

Her voice sparked Qin Feng’s memories. He remembered clearly that Hua Yan went into the secret chamber in her sleeping gown.

Then, the flame burned her gown and left her naked. When he realized that they were merely separated by a piece of gypsum plasterboard and that Hua Yan was practically naked, the notion stunned him. And when he fantasized about Hua Yan's great figure, he almost could restrain the beast within himself from pouncing on Hua Yan.

"Yan Yan, let me inside. I wonder how your secret chamber looks like," Qin Feng knew her condition now. He purposely said so to scare her.

Just as he thought, Hua Yan was scared. Her voice trembled as she swiftly said, "Don't--Don't come inside... If you set your foot inside this room, I'll confiscate your Blood Qi Pills!"

Grinning from ear to ear, Qin Feng was exalted listening to Hua Yan's nervous voice.

"Hey, hey, how can you be like this, Yan Yan? We're good friends. I just want to see your bo--" Qin Feng almost spilled the beans. He thanked the grace of luckiness from God for Hua Yan not catching what he said. He quickly changed, "Ahem, ahem, your secret chamber. What's the matter with that?"

Hua Yan was now pressing the plasterboard with her naked back. She said anxiously, "I'll let you visit next time. I just finished making your pill, and it's a mess here; it's not good to show you now."

"Okay, fine. Just as you said. I'll visit your chamber next time," Hua Yan's hanging heart dropped after Qin Feng finished his sentence. However, before she was finally relieved, Qin Feng's voice sounded again, "Then come out now, Yan Yan. I need to thank you personally for making me the Blood Qi Pills!"

Qin Feng deliberately said so to trouble Hua Yan. He was angry at Hua Yan for stealing twelve Blood Qi Pills from him. He had to punish her a little.

“Ah? I--I’m too exhausted to move. I’ll rest for a while in the chamber. Please leave me alone.”

Qin Feng pushed the plasterboard while saying, “You’re tired? Ah, I see. You must be exhausted from making the pills for a whole night. Then please stay put. I’ll come into the chamber to carry you out so that you can rest on your bed.”

Hua Yan felt Qin Feng was pushing the plasterboard. Frightened, she immediately turned around, sandwiching and distorting her large breasts in between her body and the plasterboard.

“Here are your Blood Qi Pills. Hurry up and go away. Otherwise, I won’t make you pills next time!” Qin Feng had pushed her over the edge. She opened a small gap from the plasterboard and hurled a jade bottle outside.

Qin Feng took the jade bottle. When he opened the bottle, wisps of herb fragrances filled the air and wafted into his nostril. He counted and confirmed there was really twelve red Blood Qi Pills in the bottle.

Qin Feng was happy as a lark as he finally obtained the Blood Qi Pill. His excitement was best shown when he felt the urge to storm down to Acropolis City now to massacre the Sima Family and save Lin Bei Bei from her coma.

“Why are you still here? What do you want?” Hua Yan moaned.

After Qin Feng kept the jade bottle, he offered Hua Yan a sly smile and said, “Yan Yan, the Blood Qi Pills you made are great. But I wonder why I smell rich milk incense from the pills. What did you add?”

A bright red was rose on Hua Yan’s face. Her sleeping gown was burned, and she had to use both her hands to stop Qin Feng from barging into the secret chamber, so the only secure place left to put the Blood Qi Pill was her cleavage. Qin Feng had exposed her action, causing Hua Yan to burn with the urge to go out now and

kill him.

Qin Feng retreated from Hua Yan's room as soon as he finished his sentence. Hua Yan's eyes were filled with fire as a smirk crossed her lips, "Hehe! This is what you get for always messing around with me, Qin Feng. I've added Angel Grass when I made you the Blood Qi Pills. Although it won't affect the final effect of the Blood Qi Pills, the addition of the aphrodisiac, hah, may you pray to God, Qin Feng!"

Hua Yan was stark naked. She guffawed brazenly and made her breasts jump up and down continually.

Chapter 463 - The Su Family Is In Trouble

At the Su family's old mansion in Sky City, Su Qiu Yue sat in the main seat in the parlor of the Su family's old mansion in a plain white lace dress.

She wore light makeup and her face was expressionless, giving off the vibe of a heavenly maiden.

On the other side of the parlor, a man in well-pressed suit stacked his leg on top of the other and comfortably reclined in the chair. He stared at Su Qiu Yue with a big smile on his face, trying his very hard to see the gorgeous body Su Qiu Yue had under her lace dress.

“Hehe! The gracefulness of Ms. Qiu Yue has long reverberated like thunder in my ears. You really have not fallen short of your reputation as the first beauty of Sky City. It's my pleasure to have met you today,” the man was Ma Hui. The eldest son of the Ma family of Sky City.

The Ma family was one of the largest familial clans of Sky City and renowned for their greatness in the pharmaceutical industry. The reason behind his visit to the Su family was to discuss cooperation between the two families with Su Qiu Yue.

Three months prior, Qin Feng came to the Su family. He defeated the Yin-Yang Elder and quelled the internal strife of the Su family which indirectly brought the Su family into prominence as the largest familial clan in Sky City. Before he left the Su family, Qin Feng suggested the expansion of the Su family's pharmaceutical business to Su Qiu Yue with the objective to hammer the Liang family of Jindu and prevent the marriage between Liang Yu and Zhao Ling Xian. He left the Golden Sore Medicine and whitening powder for Su Qiu Yue sell the two products and defeat the Dit Da Water and Silkworm Chrysalis Powder that the Liang family of Jindu invented.

Su Qiu Yue placed great emphasis on the firm after Qin Feng left.

However, in the midst of developing the two formulas, she encountered a grave problem that could bring downfall to the Su family. In Qin Feng's formula, there were a few ingredients that were difficult to find. Even if they could buy them, the cost was bitterly high and not worth it to produce en masse.

The firm pumped millions of capital in developing the formula, and they could neither retract the funds nor continue the production now. They were deadlocked. In the track of looking for other solutions, Su Qiu Yue had been trying her best to reach Qin Feng. However, much to her dismay, Qin Feng had disappeared into thin air. Qin Feng had gone missing. The production line was shut down, and the combination of the events bogged Su Qiu Yue down. She was in a terrible fix. She had to juggle her time between looking for Qin Feng and finding a solution to pull her firm out of plight.

Numbed to such praises, Su Qiu Yue said emotionlessly, "Prince Ma, we're both residents of Sky City. Why don't you stop beating around the bush and jump straight to the point?"

A gleam of coldness flashed across Ma Hui's eyes. He continued to offer her a beaming smile, "I've received news that the Su family is expanding their business into the pharmaceutical industry. Is that true, Ms. Qiu Yue? If that is true, may I know how everything is going now?"

The Su family had presided predominantly over the entertainment and real estate industry; they were a newbie in the pharmaceutical industry. Hence, when the Su family made a huge investment in the pharmaceutical industry, it was natural for the Ma family to keep an eye on them. As a family that was based in the pharmaceutical industry, the Ma family was afraid that the Su family might undercut them.

"I believe Prince Ma has an understanding of the whole story before approaching me. Why are you asking again?" Su Qiu Yue eyed Ma Hui thoughtfully, there was no way of knowing what was

on her mind.

“Marvelous! Ms. Qiu Yue is indeed a beautiful woman of admirable sangfroid, always poised and self-possessed in the face of trouble, handling matters confidently and without haste. You really have widened my horizons... Then, I should jump to the point and reciprocate Ms. Qiu Yue’s charisma. I hear the pharmaceutical firm of the Su family is in a jam and that you guys have lost five million in the capital in merely three months. I’m here today to inquire about the wish and the future plan of the Su family with regards to their continued venture into the pharmaceutical industry.”

Ma Hui made clear what he had come for.

Su Qiu Yue was wise and farsighted; she knew the meaning of Ma Hui’s words. As such, she said, “I’m sorry to have worried you, Prince Ma. However, with all due respect, I believe what you asked is beyond your pay grade. It isn’t for you, or the Ma family behind you, to be concerned about whether or not the Su family will continue to venture into the pharmaceutical industry... I won’t sell the firm to you. If you don’t have other things to say, the door is there, please help yourself out.”

A flash of merciless intent flashed across Ma Hui’s eyes. He had to admit that Su Qiu Yue was indeed highly intelligent. This kind of wise and pretty woman was not to his liking. He hated her because he lacked the boldness to dominate her, and he was always looked down on by her.

“Can your word represent the Su family, Su Qiu Yue? I think it’s better if you discuss with Elder Su first and see what he says,” Ma Hui rose to his feet and stared viciously at Su Qiu Yue. He’d shed his pretense.

“My grandpa abdicated as the head of household as of three months ago. Now, I’m the matriarch of the Su family. My words speak for the Su family. Still, I retain my stance: I won’t sell the

firm to you. Even if I have to spend all of the Su family's capital, I won't be closing it!"

Su Qiu Yue rose to her feet as well. She stood her ground firmly without the slightest doubt. She was resolute.

The Su family would never set foot in the pharmaceutical industry. It was all because of Qin Feng that Su Qiu Yue persisted. Qin Feng had done too much for the Su family, but Su Qiu Yue had nothing with which to repay him. Now Qin Feng was lost, and his condition was unknown. The firm was the only monument Qin Feng left for her and the only proof she had to justify the relationship between her and Qin Feng. Hence, Su Qiu Yue would never sell the firm even if it cost her life.

"Hmph! You have a long hair, but short wit. The Su family's elders must be a bunch of fools to make you the matriarch of the Su family. Such a large property is foredoomed to be destroyed by your hand!" Ma Hui's face was veiled by extreme anger.

Su Qiu Yue had enough with Ma Hui, so she gave her expulsion order, "Don't you worry about the future of the Su family. If you have nothing else to say, please leave now!"

As the spearhead of the other familial clans of Sky City, no family dared to tamper with the absolute power the Su family held. All of them feared that their family businesses and properties would be annexed by the Su family. However, the Ma family was different. The Ma family was only involved in the pharmaceutical industry, and they had become the vanguard of the pharmaceutical industry of Sky City. The Su family was considered a newbie in the industry, thus the Ma family had no qualms in meddling with the Su family because the Su family lacked the authority to affect them.

"Well, well! What a hell of a move you have there, Su Qiu Yue! I have approached you with kindness and offered you a proposal to purchase the pharmaceutical firm to save the Su family from the

huge loss. It's a win-win condition! How dare you not cherish my kindness and chase me out? Fine! Although the Su family is huge, you're nothing to the Ma family in the pharmaceutical industry. We, the Ma family, will do everything we can to banish you. We'll hit you where you hurt, and we'll make you, the Su family, unable to hold up your head ever again!

“At that time, bitch, I demand your personal arrival at the Ma mansion. You must not wear any clothes, and I want you to kneel on the floor to plead for my help!” Ma Hui threatened Su Qiu Yue and left with a huff.

Never believe in Ma Hui. This was what Su Qiu Yue thought, and she was right. After knowing the Su family had suffered a huge loss, the Ma family purposely sent Ma Hui to further humiliate them. The Ma family wanted to purchase the pharmaceutical firm from the Su family at a rock-bottom price and make the Su family their stepping stone to fortify their prestige. However, their petty, filthy plan did not escape Su Qiu Yue's eyes. She was wise and had seen through it. Hence, when Ma Hui showed his true intention, Su Qiu Yue turned him out the door.

Ai!

As soon as Ma Hui exited the main gate of the Su family's old mansion, Su Qiu Yue heaved a sigh. Feeling weak all over, Su Qiu Yue threw herself into the chair.

Wearing a poised, tough mask in public, only she herself knew that she was actually on the verge of collapsing. She had raised to the head of household of the Su family for mere three months and she had already wasted ten millions of fund in her first project. Aside from that, Qin Feng's safety troubled her day and night.

Under the haunting of prolonged stress and worry, Su Qiu Yue had become thinner, and her physical condition depreciated.

“Qin Feng... Where are you now? I know you're still alive. I know you wouldn't have just died just like that!”

Su Qiu Yue mumbled to the spacious parlor. She had fallen for Qin Feng when he visited the Su family's old mansion last time. However, due to her pride, she had refused to expose her true feeling to Qin Feng and decided to hide it deep inside her heart. Now that Qin Feng had gone missing, and she began to regret.

Why couldn't I have been better to him when he was around?

"Qiu Yue, did you miss me? I'm just behind you!" A roguish voice sounded behind Su Qiu Yue, frightening her so much that she fell to the floor.

"Qin Feng? Is that you?" Su Qiu Yue quickly turned around. There was nothing behind her, let alone mention Qin Feng.

"Could it be that I've missed him so much that I'm having hallucinations?" Su Qiu Yue's heightened spirit dropped into the abyss again.

Su Qiu Yue returned to her seat. Pulling an all-nighter and prolonged insomnia had left her exhausted. She could not stand for too long.

Qin Feng was hiding behind the chair, smiling mischievously as he was amused by Su Qiu Yue's reaction. He wore a white suit and white leather shoes. His hair was fixed on top of his head, and he had the vibe of Xu Wen Qiang from The Bund.

"Where have you been, Qin Feng? Will you miss Xia Tian and I like we miss you?" All expressions had washed off from Su Qiu Yue's face. She began to mumble to herself.

"Of course. At night when all is still, I've always thought about you two. I was always thinking how great it would be to have you two warm my bed at the same time," Qin Feng laughed.

Remaining locked in her own thoughts, Su Qiu Yue's voice was distant and weak, "You want us to warm your bed? Come out now, then! I'll promise you anything as long as you show yourself!"

Before her voice died away, her body stiffened. She noticed

somebody was behind her and before she could react to it, a pair of strong arms had locked her into his embrace. Then, warm lips began to kiss her ear.

“Mn... Who--who is that? Release me now!”

Su Qiu Yue finally snapped out of it after she moaned for a little while. She started to struggle. She had never been hugged or touched a man since she was born as she would never allow a man to perform such impolite actions to her.

“Qiu Yue, you said you’ll give me anything I want as long as I show myself. Why are you eating your own word?” Qin Feng knew he scared Su Qiu Yue, so he released her.

Su Qiu Yue spun around her body, and she was stunned. Her brain had exploded. There was barely anything left.

The man in front of her was tall and handsome. He had highly-developed, broad shoulders, two wide eyes, and his face was flawless. He was wearing a just right smirk on his face which would not make anybody nauseous but would make you fall for it.

Chapter 464 - Professor Qin Feng Was Fired

At Jindu University's medical college at an early hour, all the seats in lecture hall were filled, and the aisles were crowded with people too.

The students were anxious, an oppressive silence filled the lecture hall. It had been over fifteen minutes since the class started, but Qin Feng had still not shown himself.

Somebody had run out of patience, he turned to Liu Jie and asked, "Liu Jie, why isn't Professor Qin Feng here yet?"

Liu Jie looked at that person and harrumphed, "How would I know? What makes you ask me?"

"Ah, I realized recently that you're very close to Professor Qin Feng. Are you two... not gay partners?"

Liu Jie kicked that person in the ass. He huffed, "What the fuck?! How is there any possibility that I would settle for a disgusting man like Professor Qin Feng?!"

"I've recorded our conversation, Liu Jie. What would you say if I played it to Professor Qin Feng?" The person wasn't angered after being kicked. He offered a beaming smile to Liu Jie. Liu Jie's was stunned, and he cursed.

Damn!

Then, he hastily put on a large smile on his chubby face and chirped, "Big Brother Chao, I'll treat you to a meal tonight. We're brothers, and as a big brother, you cannot turn against your little brother!"

"Well, well, I'll see you then. What are you going to treat me tonight?"

While Liu Jie and Ma Cha were discussing Qin Feng's absence, the rest of the students whispered in each others' ears as well.

“Did Professor Qin Feng forget that he has a class today?”

“I don’t think so. This class is the only platform for him to play his high-and-mighty game. Without this stage, his life will be purposeless!”

“Yea, you’re right, but why hasn’t he come to the class now? Could it be that he has been caught gambling?”

“Nah, it’s impossible. Professor Qin Feng isn’t that kind of person. Getting detained for soliciting a prostitute sounds more convincing.”

“Any of you have people in the bureau? It’s time to put that relationship to good use. If Professor Qin Feng has really been jailed, we should inform the person in the bureau and have them keep Professor Qin Feng for a few more days. Only by that can we free all the female students in medical college from his filthy sex-filled claws!

.....

Qin Feng should have thanked God for his absence; otherwise, he might have burned to death from his anger if he heard their discussion. Qin Feng felt he had done enough for his students. He’d sacrificed himself, worked his heart out and spent his youth and love to teach them. How could they not appreciate it?

A voice filled with rage sounded as Xiao Lei swaggered his way into the lecture hall, “Ahem! Ahem! What’s going on here? It’s time for class, why is the lecturer hall still as noisy as a market? Do you all wish to be suspended from the final examination and, therefore, not graduate?”

Xiao Lei had titivated himself today. He was dressed in a brand-new, well-ironed black suit and his leather shoes were shiny. He had a sunny smile on his face while standing at the podium. He was in seventh heaven. This was because he’d heard the news: Qin Feng had been fired!

Upon seeing Xiao Lei, the students fell silent.

Clearing his throat, Xiao Lei then said in a slow and steady tone, “Dear students, I’m here to bring you guys a good news. The university has relieved Professor Qin Feng from his position as the Chinese Medicine lecturer due to his misconduct. I have brought a firecracker with me. I planned to set off the firecracker later to celebrate this meaningful moment!”

Rumble!

The students all raised to their feet as they were stunned by Xiao Lei’s announcement.

“What? Professor Qin Feng was fired?!”

“Holy fuck! Fatty, you’re right! Professor Qin Feng has been detained for whoring!”

“What should I do? Our charming and handsome Professor Qin Feng was fired! Wu! Wu! I don’t want to study at this stupid university anymore! I want to quit school!”

“Haha! Did you hear that, Young Master Fang? That Qin Feng was fired! It’s really a good news! The medical college has finally returned to Young Master Fang!”

A few students were happy and a few were tearing up when they found out that Qin Feng was no longer teaching at Jindu University. Most of the students fidgeted around like a swarm of ants on a hot griddle. However, Fang Ming and his three minions were excited as if they were celebrating the new year.

Xiao Lei ignored the fact that the lecture hall was in chaos and wore a satisfied smile on his face because he was overjoyed that Qin Feng was fired. The source of the news was solid. He got the news directly from the higher-ups of the university. Gao Hai, the vice-chancellor of the medical college, ordered Qin Feng’s dismissal.

“That weasel was fired? Really?” Hua Yan, who was sitting in the

first row, was not happy with the news. Feeling part of her was missing, her heart sank.

Qiao Shi Shi was sitting beside the window. The sun was sprinkled all over her clean and pure visage. Her brows were locked tightly, and she was seemingly disgruntled with the news as well.

“Wait a moment, guys. Maybe is this bad-breath man lying to us. I’ll ask my first uncle regarding the truth of the news. He is the director of the medical college, and he should know,” Somebody stood up from the crowd students. After he finished his sentence, he pulled out his phone to make the call.

Growing angry, Xiao Lei pointed at the student and growled, “Hey kid, who are you calling bad-breathed man?” Unfortunately for him, the classroom was too noisy, so nobody could hear his voice.

“Big Sister Xin Xin, was Qin Feng fired by the school authorities?” Hua Yan quickly sent a message to Chang Xin.

Chang Xin replied to her very soon, “Yes, he was fired!”

Chang Xin’s message had only four words. Hua Yan read it again and again as a pent-up fire rose within her. Hua Yan hated Qin Feng, and by right, she should have been the happiest person when she heard that Qin Feng had been fired by the school authorities. However, when it really came to it, Hua Yan was not happy at all.

As a rationalist, she dealt with things one at a time. Even though Qin Feng was a dissolute, sordid, lustful person, who had not only a few but hundreds of millions of shortcomings, there was no doubt that he was a great teacher. A teacher who dared to make a new path and not be fettered by accepted theories. She indeed enjoyed and was looking forward to Qin Feng’s Chinese Medicine class. She felt that Qin Feng had shattered and overthrown the traditional and inflexible teaching method of Chinese Medicine by combining practical and theory in his way of teaching.

He was the kind of lecturer that needed by the students of the medical college of Jindu University. So, how could they fire him? Why had they sacked him?

Hua Yan was angry so did Chang Xin. She was edgy the moment she knew that Qin Feng was fired. This was because Chang Xin knew the reason behind Qin Feng's dismissal: it was because of her!

Slap!

Chang Xin's expression turned serious as she walked out of her office. She went straight up to the third floor to the office of Vice-chancellor Gao Hai.

Bang!

Chang Xin barged into his office without knocking on the door. Gao Hai was sitting on a couch. Several layers of gauze were wrapped around his head. Standing in front of him was Gao Tian Yao and it seemed to Chang Xin that they were discussing something secret. Both of them shut their mouths the moment Chang Xin came into the office.

"Hmph! What do you think you're doing, Director Chang? Don't you know that knocking on a door and asking for permission before entering a person's office is the basics of manners?" Chang Xin's appearance had sparked in him the bad memories of Qin Feng. When he thought about Qin Feng, the night of him being badly beaten by Qin Feng came into his mind. He was furious.

Gao Hai's negative attitude did not affect Chang Xin. She walked across the office to stand in front of him, "Chancellor Gao, I've something to discuss with you."

Gao Hai knew Chang Xin was there to question him. He signaled to Gao Tian Yao, and Gao Tian Yao nodded.

"Seems like Chancellor Gao has something more important to attend to, I'll excuse myself. When you have time, I'll come again

to discuss with you a few cases regarding modern medicine.”

After Gao Tian Yao finished his sentence, he exited the office, leaving only Gao Hai and Chang Xin in the office. Both of them exchanged intense glares, and the atmosphere was tense.

“Director Chang, what made you rush to my office at this hour?” Gao Hai looked coldly at Chang Xin as if he wasn’t the person who attempted to drug and violate her that night.

“What made me come here? Don’t you feel silly for asking that question?” Chang Xin disliked hypocrites like Gao Hai. She wanted to slap him.

“Hmph! Is this the attitude you have when you want help from others? I guess we have nothing more to discuss. You may leave now!” Qin Feng had brutally beaten Gao Hai that night, and his wounds had just recovered hence he did not dare to make an exaggerated expression. He did not welcome the painful sensation.

Chang Xin took a deep breath and tried very hard to suppress her anger. Gao Hai was right. Chang Xin was here to intercede for Qin Feng, so she had to soften her attitude. Otherwise, she would not be able to turn things around.

“Chancellor Gao, spell your wishes. What do you want?” Chang Xin had to soften her tone.

“What was that, Director Chang? That brat is so powerful, it would be dumb to offend him. He will hit you regardless of who you are!” Gao Hai’s words were sarcastic. It was normal for people to realize that, let alone Chang Xin.

“Chancellor Gao, I’ve lowered myself to talk with you about this matter. What do you want?”

Chang Xin knew that Qin Feng was fired, but she did not know the reason for his dismissal. However, it was not tough for Chang Xin to understand that it was Gao Hai’s vengeance.

Gao Hai looked over at the door and the window. After he

ascertained that he was clear from any danger, his expression changed. He offered Chang Xin a sly grin as he peered at her graceful body.

“I shall get straight to the point, then. It was because of you. If you want me to bring him back, you know what to do.”

Looking at Gao Hai’s lustful gaze, Chang Xin knew what was going on in his mind. Her expression turned chilly, “I can promise you anything but my body. I won’t sell my chastity to you!”

Chang Xin remained resolute. There was nothing to be done to change her mind. Gao Hai’s expression turned vile. He sat cross-legged and said, “Then, this out of the question. I still have a lot of work to finish. Please help yourself out.”

“Chancellor Gao, on what basis did you fire Qin Feng?” Chang Xin was tenacious. She was ready to risk everything, “If you fired Qin Feng without reasonable grounds, I can refer this matter to the university authorities and tell them that you’ve abused your power!”

“Bullshit!” Gao Hai slapped the table and shot up. His wound opened, and the pain sent him back to his chair again.

“Ouch, ouch. It’s so painful... Hmph! Do you think you can scare me like that? Let me tell you something, I’ve got photos of you two. As lecturers of a university, you two hugged each other on the street without the slightest scruples. Now, I just sacked Qin Feng. If you continue to cause me trouble, I’ll fire you too!”

Gao Hai was crafty. He was well-prepared against all possibilities after he fired Qin Feng.

Originally, he planned to violate Chang Xin that night. Now he had photos of Qin Feng hugging Chang Xin hence brought the charges against Qin Feng. As such, Gao Hai would not be afraid even if Chang Xin brought the matter to the university authorities. After all, Chang Xin lacked evidence, while he had solid evidence

in his hand. Besides, his position was higher than Qin Feng and Chang Xin, so he was certain that the university authorities would stand by his side.

“Shameless! You’re too shameless!”

“Haha! Am I? Why don’t I think so? Director Chang, I guess you better go back and think through the proposal I gave you. However, you better be quick. Or else, it’ll be hard even for me to bring that kid back!” Gao Hai smiled wickedly.

Chang Xin’s body trembled in anger, but she had no other way to deal with Gao Hai. After sending a few glares at Gao Hai, she stormed out from his office.

Chapter 465 - Breaking Through With the Help of Blood Qi Pill.

In the Su family's old mansion in Sky City, Su Qiu Yue was zoned out in her white lace dress for at least a minute on the ground, staring fixedly at the man that had appeared in front of her sparkling eyes.

After a good while, she threw herself into the man's arms.

"Qin Feng? Is that you?" Feeling immersed in her own world, she was not able to differentiate between reality and dream.

Staring at Su Qiu Yue's thin figure and pallid countenance, Qin Feng's heart ached faintly. He knew that Su Qiu Yue must have gone through hell during his absence.

"Qiu Yue, how is the Su family doing lately?" Ma Hui was already gone when Qin Feng arrived. If Qin Feng had heard those threatening words from Ma Hui, he would have never allowed Ma Hui to walk out the door.

Qin Feng locked Su Qiu Yue tightly in his arms. The cuddle felt real, making Su Qiu Yue ascertained that Qin Feng was really there. Not only had he survived, but he had become stronger.

"Yeah, everything was fine," Su Qiu Yue whimpered. Her eyes were watery.

As the number one noble lady of Sky City, Su Qiu Yue towered above the rest at the height of intellect, and she was as beautiful as a fairy. Nobody had ever seen her tears nor her vulnerable side. If the men of Sky City were given a chance to see her soft side, they would explode.

"Was Elder Su and Little Sister Xia Tian fine?" Qin Feng continued to ask.

"Yes. They are both fine, and they missed you a lot."

It was, of course, a delight for them to meet again after such a long separation, even a tough woman like Su Qiu Yue would shed tears. Qin Feng's heart was filled with warmth as he realized his women had to have been worried sick about him.

Otherwise, how could stone-hearted women like Liu Bing Bing and Su Qiu Yue become so vulnerable and weak?

"How have you been, Qin Feng? Where did you go? What happened?" Her calmness slowly returned to her. She began to ask about Qin Feng's condition.

Shaking his head, Qin Feng refrained from telling Su Qiu Yue the whole story. It wasn't because he did not believe in her; he just did not want her to worry about him.

"Qiu Yue, your body is in poor condition. This is the Blood Qi Pill, take it," Qin Feng waved his hand, and a red pill appeared.

The surrounding area was permeated with the fragrance of herbs the moment the Blood Qi Pill appeared. Su Qiu Yue's eyes glowed intensely as she peered straight at the Blood Qi Pill. "Blood Qi Pill? This is a level 2 pill, and I heard that it can help a normal person break through to stage 1 inner qi and become a martial artist. Is that true?"

The Su family in Sky City was an aristocratic family, and all the male descendants were required to practice martial arts starting from a young age. Although Su Qiu Yue and Su Xia Tian were women, they were adored by Elder Su Hao Nan. As such, he gave them the opportunity to practice martial arts as well.

Born with extreme intellect and tenacity, Su Qiu Yue had stepped herself into becoming a Stage 3 inner qi expert. On the other hand, due to her laxity and playful habits, Su Xia Tian had yet to reach the boundary of becoming a martial artist and was only an ordinary person.

It was no doubt that the Blood Qi Pill was extremely precious. It

was tough even for them, the Su family, to get one in their hands. Su Qiu Yue's heart melted when Qin Feng gave her one without any hesitation to recover.

“Qin Feng... Is this really for me?”

Su Qiu Yue had been bogged down by the Su family's business, so she had been ignoring her cultivation. She had already been a Stage 3 inner qi expert by the time she met Qin Feng at Coiling Snake Mountain. During that time, she offered to join Qin Feng's fight against Williams and Wei Xiao Lei. Qin Feng rejected her help. Hence, she had no chance to show her strength. Now, Su Qiu Yue was still a Stage 3 inner qi expert and similar to other martial artists, she longed for great strength. Stage 4 inner qi was a turning point, and whoever successfully broke into Stage 4 inner qi would attain strength beyond their imagination. As a martial artist herself, how was there any possibility that she did not wish to be stronger?

“Of course it is for you. Hurry up and eat it. I'll be at your side to guide you. You might be able to break through Stage 4 inner qi!” Qin Feng gave Su Qiu Yue a serious look, giving her an impression that he wasn't telling a joke.

Still, Su Qiu Yue could not accept it as her thoughts were derailed. The pill in Qin Feng's hand was a Blood Qi Pill, an essential tool that hundreds of thousands of descendants of aristocratic families and mortals from the secular world would vie for. Some of them were willing to fight to their deaths while some of them would spend their whole fortune just to get a single Blood Qi Pill.

However, Qin Feng gave it to her just like that as if the Blood Qi Pill was as cheap as a pack of spicy gluten sticks.

“Then... I'll take it?” Su Qiu Yue cautiously studied Qin Feng.

She began to suspect that she was in a dream. She was feared that once she ate the Blood Qi Pill, she would snap out her dream.

Looking at Su Qiu Yue's lovable face, Qin Feng could not help but pull her into his arms again. He caressed her smooth-as-jade back and said, "Take it. A precious item deserves a good person. I won't feel hurt if you're the one who takes it."

Qin Feng's words worked like a lightning and struck hard at the softest part of Su Qiu Yue's heart. It was so heartfelt. Furthermore, when she thought about her grandpa had given half of the Su family's property to Qin Feng and her little sister loved him which made him her family, she did away with formalities and graciously accepted his kindness.

Su Qiu Yue moved her hand and a wisp of fragrance wafted around them and teased Qin Feng's nose. Then, the Blood Qi Pill that was in Qin Feng's hand fell into Su Qiu Yue's.

Su Qiu Yue looked at Qin Feng again. When she saw Qin Feng nod without hesitation, she put the Blood Qi Pill into her mouth. The Blood Qi Pill melted in her mouth without chewing and a rich and dense herb aroma spread through Su Qiu Yue's mouth. She felt as though a gush of warm air had entered her body and sped up her blood circulation. Almost in an instant, her body reddened, and she felt hot and restless.

"The Blood Qi Pill contains a huge amount of spiritual essence from the heaven and the earth. Quick, Qiu Yue, absorb and refine that spiritual essence in your body; otherwise, you'll be in trouble!" Qin Feng realized something had happened to her, so he reminded her.

Su Qiu Yue immediately sat cross-legged and began to circulate inner qi around her body to absorb the dense spiritual essence released by the Blood Qi Pill.

The Blood Qi Pill was made from the Hundred Year Blood Lotus that Su Qiu Yue had given to Qin Feng. Even Hua Yan praised the high quality of that Hundred Year Blood Lotus. Furthermore, the Blood Qi Pills were made by a Stage 3 Pharmaceutical Master, so

the twelve Blood Qi Pills were high-quality. When they were swallowed, the effect would be faster, greater, and more intense.

Bang!

Wisps of spiritual essence escaped Su Qiu Yue body, and explosions could be heard from time to time. Furrowing her brows, Su Qiu Yue focused to absorb and refine the spiritual essence.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The explosion intensified, and the spiritual essence around Hua Yan's body grew denser. Her body floated and started spinning. She was gradually gaining speed, spinning faster and faster, and in the end, she formed a dozen after images of herself.

Bang!

Suddenly, a loud explosion, more intense than those previous occurred. It even trembled the whole parlor.

Su Qiu Yue fell from the sky as she felt something exploded in her body. Her body had become lighter, and she felt fresh.

Su Qiu Yue landed in Qin Feng's arm. Her cherry lips gaped a little and she moaned, "Hm?"

"Are you okay, Qiu Yue?" Qin Feng was worried.

As a girl who had never fallen in love before, Su Qiu Yue could not pull herself away from Qin Feng's excessive protectiveness.

She said, "I'm fine."

Qin Feng studied Su Qiu Yue's complexion and realized that her face had turned rosy. He felt her aura again.

Her aura has become denser and purer.

He then placed a sunny smile on his face, "Congratulations Qiu Yue, you've successfully broken through to Stage 4 inner qi!"

Only now did Su Qiu Yue understand that the explosions in her body were because she had broken through. She was as happy as a

lark as she looked coquettishly at Qin Feng, “Thank you, Qin Feng. Without your Blood Qi Pill, I wouldn’t have been able to break through this soon.”

No vocabulary in this world could describe her current feeling. Jumping from Stage 3 inner qi to Stage 4 inner qi in a single night had robbed her of speech. Suddenly, before her excitement died away, her smile froze. She felt something strange going on in her body. A violent, restless airstream coursed through her body and caused her to feel aroused.

“Hm!”

Su Qiu Yue moaned again. The strange feeling numbed her, giving her the impression that she had been electrocuted. Never had she experienced such reaction before, so Su Qiu Yue was highly vulnerable to the sensation. Furthermore, the sensation came pouring down at her like fierce floods and savage beasts and breached through every line of her defense.

“Qin Feng...” Xu Qiu Yue fell into Qin Feng’s arms. She looked innocently at Qin Feng.

“What is happening, Qiu Yue?” Qin Feng could not withstand Su Qiu Yue’s puppy eyes.

“I... want!”

Su Qiu Yue’s voice was alluring. She wrapped her arms around Qin Feng’s neck and thrust her lips at Qin Feng’s lips.

She stunned Qin Feng. In Qin Feng’s perspective, Su Qiu Yue was always a gentle, elegant, and collected woman. Even if they had not seen each other for a long time, Qin Feng refused to believe that Su Qiu Yue would suddenly turn so aggressive.

However, he had to believe what seemed to be unbelievable. Su Qiu Yue had started to tear open his shirt.

“This is not good, Qiu Yue. I mean, we’re in a parlor, why don’t we continue the rest in a room?”

Su Qiu Yue ignored Qin Feng, leaning her body against Qin Feng's body and wriggled like a snake.

“Qin Feng! Qin Feng! Qin Feng!”

Su Qiu Yue purred into Qin Feng's ear, calling his name again and again with her alluring voice. As a young man full of hot blood, Qin Feng found it hard to resist such temptation. Besides, he had not engaged with any woman in intimate activities in the past three months. Hence, he could not hold himself anymore and pounced on Su Qiu Yue.

Although Su Qiu Yue was aggressive, this was her first time. Hence, she did not have many skills to please Qin Feng. Only under Qin Feng guidance would they soar up into the seventh heaven.

After an hour, Qin Feng stopped his movements with Su Qiu Yue lying powerlessly in his arms. When they were cuddling, a delicate silhouette appeared from the gate and jumped into the parlor.

Chapter 466 - Hua Yan's Vengeance!

Su Xia Tian was bored to death recently. Nobody in Sky City would play with her because she was simply too mischievous, and her title as the first she-demon of Sky City drove them away.

It was such good fortune for her to find Qin Feng, a person who was even more sadistic than she was, to be her playmate. However, before they could get more time together, Qin Feng went missing. Tearing her heart apart, his sudden disappearance almost sent her on a frenzied massacre.

“What is big sister doing in the parlor? Hey, she’s not alone?” Su Xia Tian spotted something suspicious in the parlor. As such, she hastened her way into the parlor.

Su Xia Tian’s eyes bulged the moment she shoved the door open. Her tongue stuck out, and her face flushed red looking at the wild-and-free footage in front of her. Her heart raced so fast that it almost jumped out from her mouth.

“Big Sister, what-what are you doing?”

Su Xia Tian’s sudden appearance surprised Su Qiu Yue. She immediately jumped up from Qin Feng’s arms. When she realized that she was in her birthday suit, she sat down again. However, she overexerted herself, and she landed on a very sensitive spot causing her to moan.

“Argh!” Su Qiu Yue yearned to hide in a hole the moment she uttered such an embarrassing sound. She had returned to her senses since the effect of the Angel Grass had worn off. She couldn’t believe that she had just had sex with Qin Feng.

“Little Sister Xia Tian, remember me?” Qin Feng’s sardonic laugh echoed.

Su Xia Tian was stunned. She quickly ran to Qin Feng and yelled happily, “Ah! Big Brother Qin Feng, when did you arrive?”

Su Xia Tian had not seen Qin Feng for the past three months, and she thought about him on her way home. Hence, when Qin Feng magically appeared in front of her, she was thrilled. She impatiently closed the gap between them and suddenly came to a stop. She could not see clearly because she was standing far away; however, as she went nearer, she realized that Qin Feng and her big sister were shamelessly cuddling together without any clothes on.

“What... What are you two doing here at this time?!” Su Xia Tian grumbled as she wasn’t happy. Her grandpa had told her that Qin Feng would be hers, how could her big sister do such a shameless deed now?

“Do you want to join us, Little Sister Xia Tian?” Qin Feng’s smile broadened.

Qin Feng’s voice brought Su Qiu Yue’s thoughts back on track. She pinched Qin Feng’s waist and shooed her little sister away, “Xia Tian, return to your room first. We’ll look for you later.”

Pouting her, Su Xia Tian rushed out from the parlor to her own room disheartened. Su Qiu Yue knew her little sister well, and Su Xia Tian’s reaction sent a pang of guilt to Su Qiu Yue’s heart. It was totally out of her understanding that she could have done such a shameless thing with Qin Feng.

Harking back to the footage that happened not long ago, Su Qiu Yue felt something fishy. Her body began acting weird after she consumed the Blood Qi Pill. The feeling was vigorous. It felt like she was drugged.

“That was nice, Qiu Yue. Initially, I thought you didn’t like me. I never knew you actually loved me more than your little sister does!”

A light shone upon Su Qiu Yue as she suddenly understood everything. Driven by her rage, she pushed Qin Feng away and questioned him, “It’s you! This is your doing, isn’t? How could you

do something like that to me, Qin Feng?”

Qin Feng was stunned by her barrage of questions. With his own question in his mind, he retorted, “What are you saying? What did I do to you? I’ve done nothing! It’s you who pounced on me first, and I couldn’t even shrug you away!”

As a qualified hedonistic young master and a master of love, Qin Feng had known that all women changed their feeling and expressions faster than flipping a book since he was young. Be that as it may, he was shocked and caught off guard by Su Qiu Yue. He could not fathom her changes at all. Who was the one who refused to stop and clung tightly to him? How could she toss him aside like a used old rag after she’d sampled him?

The more Su Qiu Yue thought, the more certain she became that Qin Feng had added an aphrodisiac into the Blood Qi Pill. When she realized Qin Feng used such petty trick to get her body, Su Qiu Yue’s heart ached.

And Qin Feng’s denial had made it worst.

“Why can’t you just admit what you did? Can you swear to God that you did not add anything to the Blood Qi Pill?” Su Qiu Yue’s expression turned chilly as she glared furiously at Qin Feng.

“I can assure you that there was nothing wrong with my Blood Qi Pill. If there was a problem, how could you have broken through to Stage 4?” Qin Feng was annoyed, and he felt offended. Although the Blood Qi Pill had no effect on him, it was, however, a valuable grade 2 pill. By selling it on the black market, or at Saint Medic, he could have easily made a mint or earned tons of mission points. Nevertheless, he did not do so and selflessly gave the pill to Su Qiu Yue. Hence, when Su Qiu Yue questioned his sincerity, he wasn’t happy with it, and his blood boiled.

Su Qiu Yue’s eyes rolled in their sockets as she started to think.

She was a woman with exceptional intelligence and a great secret

keeper. It was out of the question that there was something wrong with Qin Feng's Blood Qi Pills. Anyway, she had viewed Qin Feng as her future husband, and since Qin Feng refused to admit it, she would not pursue the topic further for the goodness of their relationship.

"Turn around. I want to get dressed," Su Qiu Yue rolled her eyes, huffing.

Qin Feng did not know that it was Hua Yan's doing after all. He gave Su Qiu Yue a roguish smile and extended his arms to touch her boobs. He said, "Don't be in such a hurry, Qiu Yue. Let me enjoy your boobs for a few more seconds."

"Fuck off! Turn around now!" Su Qiu Yue slapped Qin Feng's hand away and chided him, returned to her usual lordy manner. Qin Feng was disappointed. He even suspected that Su Qiu Yue might be suffering from transient global amnesia.

"I said, turn around! I'll gouge your eyes out if you refuse to do as what I say!" Su Qiu Yue pinched Qin Feng's waist again. It was very painful. Qin Feng quickly turned around and remained quiet and obedient like a little sheep.

Very soon, a scuffling noise drifted into Qin Feng's ears as Su Qiu Yue put on her clothing, turning him on. However, before he made any further moves, Su Qiu Yue's fidgety demeanor came to mind. He could not do anything except get himself dressed as well.

Both of them finished dressing almost at the same time. Su Qiu Yue had regained her solemn yet elegant demeanor. Initially, she wanted to treat Qin Feng better since she had officially become his woman. She dropped the thought when she remembered Qin Feng got her body through means of fraud and drugging her with an aphrodisiac. Hence, Su Qiu Yue decided to lightly punish him; or else, she would not be able to contain him in the future.

"If there is nothing else, I'll go look for Little Sister Xia Tian!" Qin Feng had just tasted Su Qiu Yue, and now, he was thinking

about Su Xia Tian. Su Qiu Yue was pissed off.

“Come over here. I’ve something important to discuss with you. We’ll go find my little sister together after we finish our discussion.”

Both of them then went to Su Qiu Yue’s room. The moment Qin Feng opened the door, Su Qiu Yue’s fragrance stormed into his nostrils. After which, Su Qiu Yue sat on her bed while Qin Feng sat next to the window. Su Qiu Yue had a serious expression.

“What happened, Qiu Yue?” Qin Feng knew something severe had happened; otherwise, Su Qiu Yue would not be so serious.

“It’s about the medical corporation,” Su Qiu Yue opened her mouth and spoke demurely and elegantly.

“The medical corporation? The one that I asked you to establish?”

Su Qiu Yue nodded before explaining further, “I’ve set up a factory and established a production line to mass-produce the Golden Sore Medicine and whitening powder with the formula you gave me. Everything was smooth until a problem popped up. During the later stages, I found that some of the raw materials needed for your formula are not only hard to find but are sold at sky-high prices. Furthermore, the stock is limited; hence, we can’t produce the two items in bulk. Also, the huge investment cost that will result in a ridiculously high retail price. We can’t develop and expand into the market like this!”

Qin Feng raised his brows as he did not consider these problems at all. He just interpreted the formulation of the elementary-grade Golden Sore Medicine and gave it to Su Qiu Yue. He never thought it would cause her problems.

Since he owned the Compendium of Hundred Materia Medica now, he had a vast knowledge of the herbs and plants on Earth. Hence, when he re-interpreted the formula, he found that some

ingredients were spiritual plants and almost impossible for mortals from the secular world to attain.

“How much have you invested?” Qin Feng asked.

“Ten million! I’ve wasted it all!” Su Qiu Ye sighed.

To be honest, ten million was only a tip of an iceberg for a huge familial clan like the Su family. It was only because Su Qiu Yue had never experienced losses since she began to preside over the Su family’s business. She could not forgive herself for losing ten million in merely three months.

“It’s much less than I expected. How about this, I make some alterations and change the three spiritual plants into normal herbs. We can mass-produce, then!”

“Won’t the effect be different?” Su Qiu Yue asked out of her worry.

“The effect will definitely be affected, but it’s more than sufficient to defeat the two leading products of the Liang family,” Qin Feng was confident in the Hedonist Sovereign System. He believed that the effect would be stones ahead from the products produced by an ordinary familial clan like the Liang family.

“That sounds good. I’m relieved,” Su Qiu Yue nodded, but her brows still remained frowned. Qin Feng pulled her into his arms and asked her with a soft tone, “Anything else? Just fire it out. I’ll do my best to help you.”

Su Qiu Yue’s body trembled, but she did not break free from Qin Feng’s warm embrace. She drowned in the feeling of somebody having her back. After she hesitated for a short moment, she slowly opened her mouth.

“There is a familial clan in Sky City known as the Ma family. They make their fortune in the pharmaceutical industry and are the forefront and the largest familial clan of Sky City. Not long ago, the Ma family sent somebody to talk to me. They want to

purchase our medical corporation, and if I refused to sell to them, the Ma family will do everything they can to cast us out from the industry...”

Su Qiu Yue briefed Qin Feng on the whole story from the moment Ma Hui first arrived at the Su family’s old mansion until he left. Qin Feng was infuriated, especially about the threatening words Ma Hui left before leaving the house. He rose to his feet and stormed toward the door.

Chapter 468 - Creating Trouble For My Enemies Is What I Loved To Do

Location: The Ma family's luxury villa, Sky City.

Ma Hui rammed into the parlor with great rage. There was a middle-aged man on a couch in the middle of the parlor sipping coffee from the cup in his hand.

"Hui Er, what happened? You look angry. Have you done the job your grandpa assigned you?" The man was Ma Da Tun, father of Ma Hui.

"She chased me out, dad! Goddammit, what a bitch making a show of authority!" Ma Hui sat opposite Ma Da Tun. He poured himself a glass of vodka and guzzled it down in one shot.

"Hey kid, do you have any idea how expensive that liquor is? It's a limited edition, and I specifically brought it back from overseas to celebrate your grandpa's seventieth birthday. How can you drink it like drinking water?" Ma Da Tun chided his son while giving him a fierce glare. The Vodka was extremely rare, so even he was reluctant to drink it unless the situation called for it.

"Dad, did you hear what I said? I was chased out by that bitch!" Ma Hui grumbled.

"What did she say?"

Growing angry, Ma Hui huffed, "That bitch is intelligent, no doubt. She saw through my intention without me saying much. She said she would never sell the medical corporation to us and would expand it no matter how much it cost her. Is she out of her mind? Why won't she just let it go? Hmph, it serves her right for experiencing such huge losses!" This was the first time Ma Hui went to negotiate on behalf of the Ma family. He wanted to make the best out of the trip and prove himself worthy to his family elders. It was never part of his plan that Su Qiu Yue would give

him the cold shoulder, much less slam the door on his offer.

Ma Da Tun's face remained impassive as such result was within his expectations. He took a sip of the coffee and said slowly, "Let her be. It'll only be beneficial to us if the Su family throws more money into developing the medical corporation."

"Why is that, dad? I don't understand," Ma Hui looked at his father with a puzzled expression.

"Think about it. Who owns the pharmaceutical industry in Sky City now?"

"That's a rhetorical question, dad -- of course, it has to be our Ma family!" Ma Hui pounded on the table and rose to his feet.

Startled by his son, Ma Da Tun almost choked on his coffee. He harrumphed, "Stop being so dramatic. Your grandpa and your uncles and aunties are not here, so nobody is going to enjoy your show!"

Ma Hui realized he had indeed exaggerated. He scratched his head in embarrassment and laughed, "Hehe, isn't the Ma family choosing the junior patriarch? Apparently, I'm too adapted to the masquerade that I've to put up at every family meeting. I'm sorry, dad."

Ma Da Tun rolled his eyes and pulled their conversation back on track, "Yes, you're right. Our Ma family is the avant-garde of the pharmaceutical industry, and with us getting in their way, do you think the Su family will still able to get themselves a share of the pie? No matter how much the Su family spends on expanding their medical corporation, we'll turn it into a bootless errand. In the end, once they have exhausted their funds, they will have no other alternative left but to sell the medical corporation to us. Isn't that a win-win situation?"

"Haha! You're right, dad! I never thought about that!" Ma Hui felt exalted after he got himself clear of the entwisting

relationship. Now, he wished that Su Qiu Yue would pour more money into her medical corporation. The more the better.

“Dad, I’ve gotten off on the wrong foot today and failed the task grandpa assigned to me. Will he be disappointed?” Ma Hui asked worriedly.

“Rest assured. I’ll tell him that you tricked Su Qiu Yue into throwing more money to expand the medical corporation using reverse psychology. We’ll only make our move to purchase their corporation when the time is right so that we can get the most profit out of the trade,” Ma Da Tun changed the whole story in a few simple words.

Ma Hui applauded and shouted, “Bravo!”

Ma Da Tun went to make the call after he finished speaking. He returned after five minutes and said, “The elder told me to praise you for doing a good job. Since the plan has changed, he ordered us to return to the Ma family’s ancient mansion at once for an emergency family meeting. It’s your stage now, son, make sure you give it your best shot!”

“Sure! I’ll not fail you, dad!

Ma Da Tun and Ma Hui went to the Ma family’s ancient mansion in a car. A few core members of the family arrived the moment they entered the parlor of the main building. Both of them found themselves a seat and waited patiently for the arrival of the rest family members. After everybody else arrived and no others were being left behind, the elder of the Ma family, clad in a black robe, walked steadily into the parlor under the protection of his bodyguards.

“Good day to you, elder.”

Rising to their feet, everybody greeted Ma Long as soon as he entered the parlor. Ma Long gestured his hand to spare the formalities. Then, he walked to the end of the parlor and sat in the

main seat.

“Ahem! Ahem! The purpose of this emergency meeting is to collect thoughts from everybody here about how to take down the medical corporation of the Su family,” Ma Long cleared his throat before continuing, “Initially, we planned to purchase their medical corporation for a rock-bottom price; hence earlier in the day, I sent Ma Hui over to the Su family’s old mansion to negotiate with them. However, despite losing money, the Su family insisted and rejected our proposal. The negotiation was unsuccessful. We’ve to think of another plan. Any thoughts? Feel free to speak.”

Elder Ma’s words gave rise to a lively discussion among the family members. All of them whispered to each other. At this time, Ma Da Tun played his eyes at Ma Hui.

Taking his cue, Ma Hui smiled and said, “Grandpa, I have a plan. Do you want to hear it?”

“Go on,” Ma Long told Ma Hui to continue speaking by gesturing his hand.

Ma Hui eyes glowed as he knew the chance for him to prove himself to the family elders had come. He reorganized his thought and spoke slowly and calmly, “The Su family has absolute dominance over Sky City. Neither large nor small familial clans in the Sky City have the nerve or could make a dent in their supreme position; however, that is not the case for the Ma family. We have thrived in the pharmaceutical industry for years, and if we said we are the second, nobody in Sky City has the guts to say they are the first...”

Ma Hui praised the power of the Ma family to butter up the elders before bringing the topic up, “Since the Su family rejected our proposal and insisted on expanding their influence into the pharmaceutical industry, I say we should unite together and hammer their development to dust. After we’ve dragged them down, we’ll purchase their medical corporation at an all-time low

price. Then, all the expenditures the Su family have injected into the medical corporation will be ours!”

Ma Hui’s suggestion was not half bad. At least, most of the family members nodded in agreement. However, Ma Long, who was sitting at the main seat fell silent for a short moment before giving his thought, “This is a good idea, but there is a point that I don’t agree with. If we openly and blatantly interfere with their medical corporation’s development, we might get ourselves into trouble if the Su family strikes back.”

Elder Ma was right, and this was the very reason that held back the Ma family. Although the Su family was new to the pharmaceutical industry, they reigned supreme in other industries. With their huge network and influences, the Ma family members were afraid that they might not even get a loan approval from the bank if the Su family decided to bash them.

“Of course, I’ve taken this issue into account, grandpa,” Ma Hui whipped a confident smile on his face and said, “Can I have permission to invite a few of my friends to join us in our family meeting?”

Everybody was stunned as they did not know what kind of friends had Ma Hui invited over. It stood to reason to call this meeting a family meeting. Inviting some outsiders to a family meeting was simply unacceptable and it was considered a taboo.

Elder Ma hesitated for a moment before allowing Ma Hui to invite his friends to enter, “Let them in.”

Then, four handsome young men clad in fancy clothing entered the parlor, shocking the Ma family members.

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Location: the Su family’s old mansion

Qin Feng was having a great time reunion with Su Qiu Yue, Su Xia Tian, and Elder Su. After he filled his stomach, he turned to Su

Xia Tian and said, “Xia Tian, have you finished your meal? Let’s go out and have some fun!”

Su Xia Tian’s ear flicked when she heard Qin Feng was taking her out for some fun. Immediately, she threw away the chopsticks in her hand, pulled on Qin Feng’s arm, she dragged him toward the gate, “Oh yes! Finally, somebody is willing to take me out to have some fun!”

Qin Feng and Su Xia Tian were soon gone. Su Qiu Yue and Su Hao Nan exchanged glances in the air, and both of them smiled. They helplessly shook their heads as they realized sometimes Qin Feng and Xia Tian behaved like two children.

Su Xia Tian brought Qin Feng to her pink BMW Z4 that was parked outside the Su family’s old mansion. After they both got into the car, Su Xia Tian asked, “Big Brother Qin Feng, where are we heading to now?”

Qin Feng pat Su Xia Tian’s head and asked, “Do you know the way to the Ma family’s ancient mansion?”

Bewildered by Qin Feng’s question, Su Xia Tian’s eyes flickered as she said, “Yea, I know where is, but why are we heading there? There is nothing for us to play with her,” Su Xia Tian knew her elder sister had been bullied by the Ma family’s member. She sulked when Qin Feng mentioned the Ma family.

“We can create our own fun. How about... We throw a party at the Ma family’s mansion?”

Su Xia Tian’s vitality returned when she heard Qin Feng was going to bring her to make trouble for the Ma family. She stepped on the throttle, and the BMW stormed forward, “Yahoo! I love to create trouble for other people. Big Brother Qin Feng, do you need any assistance? I’ll call all my people to support you!”

“Nevermind, we two are more than sufficient.”

Actually, Qin Feng alone was more than enough. He brought Su

Xia Tian just to let her watch the show. He had broken through to Stage 4 inner qi, and he'd become even stronger. There wasn't almost anybody in the few cities of the Yun Province who could put up a fair fight against him.

“You're right! With me as your sidekick, Big Brother Qin Feng, you just have sit on the sidelines and watch me fight. I alone am more than enough to destroy those bastards!” Su Xia Tian was great at blowing her own trumpet as well which surprised Qin Feng.

Su Xia Tian was keyed up as they drove across the road. Her excitement was best shown by how she drove the car faster and faster while humming a fast-paced melody.

Meanwhile, Qin Feng looked dazedly at the view through the car window as the footage of him spending time with his loved ones surged into his brain. This was the first time he had stepped into the Yun Province after the great battle at the Amethyst Dragon Palace three months ago. He missed his women a lot: Zhao Ling Xian, Lin Bei Bei, Bai Qing, Li Yu Chen, Liu Wen Jing, and her cute younger sister. He wondered how they were doing lately.

Ding!

“A new side quest of the Yun Province Disturbance has been assigned: make a forceful, frightening, and stunning return to the Yun Province and stun all your enemies!

Time period: one month!

“The system will reward Host Qin Feng 10,000 Hedonist Points, a piece of Blood Demon Armor, and a compendium of Call of Million Beasts skillbook. If the quest is failed, 20,000 Hedonist Points will be deducted, and the Sacred Azure Battle Armor will be revoked!”

.....

The system notified him while he was thinking about his women.

Slightly stunned, if he recalled correctly, the system had released

two quests after the system had rebooted. One was the ‘Yun Province Disturbance’ while the other was the ‘Martial Artist Disturbance’

The system suddenly added a new side quest to the ‘Yun Province Disturbance’ which intrigued Qin Feng. He quickly initiated the Hedonist Sovereign System to check it out.

“Yun Province Disturbance main quest: unify the four cities in Yun Province.

“Time period: one year.

“If Host Qin Feng successfully clears the quest, the system will reward Host Qin Feng 30,000 Hedonist Points, and Host Qin Feng will gain a chance to activate one of the mystery interfaces in the Hedonist System. If the quest is failed, 60,000 Hedonist Points will be deducted, and Host Qin Feng will not be allowed to set foot in the Yun Province for the rest of his life!

“First side quest of Yun Province Disturbance: destroy the Sima family of Acropolis City. The system will reward Host Qin Feng 20,000 Hedonist Points and a random Blue Grade Spiritual Equipment if the quest is cleared. If the quest is failed, 40,000 Hedonist Points will be deducted.

“Second side quest of Yun Province Disturbance: revive the Qin family of Acropolis City and raise the Qin family to the first family of Yun Province. The system will reward Host Qin Feng 20,000 Hedonist Points and a random Earth Grade Skillbook if the quest is cleared. If the quest is failed, 40,000 Hedonist Points will be deducted.

“Third side quest of Yun Province Disturbance: investigate and identify the alliance of the Li family in Yunhai City and the Verdant Sect. The system will reward Host Qin Feng 20,000 Hedonist Points and random high-grade Pills of Immortality if the quest is cleared. If the quest is failed, 40,000 Hedonist Points will be deducted.

“Fourth side quest of Yun Province Disturbance: make a forceful, frightening, and stunning return to the Yun Province and stun all your enemies! Time period: one month. The system will reward Host Qin Feng 10,000 Hedonist Points, a piece of Blood Demon Armor, and a compendium of Call of Million Beasts skillbook. If the quest is failed, 20,000 Hedonist Points will be deducted, and the Sacred Azure Battle Armor will be revoked!”

Chapter 468 - Qin Feng Is An Ecchi!

“Where are you going, Qin Feng?!” Su Qiu Yue quickly rose to her feet to stop Qin Feng.

“I want to kill that fellow! How dare he insult my woman! He must really have a death wish!” Ever since Qin Feng had broken through to Stage 4 inner qi, his perspective on mortals had changed. His hostility towards mortals increased, and now, he totally had no qualms about reaping a person’s life.

“No, Qin Feng, you must not! You can’t simply claim a person’s life in a broad daylight!” Su Qiu Yue wrapped her arms around Qin Feng’s waist to stop him. Humans were the most selfish creatures in this world. It was never easy for a person to forfeit his own benefit for the goodness of the other. Su Qiu Yue was touched that Qin Feng was willing to kill a person for her sake.

“Yeah, you’re right. I should probably claim that fellow’s life after the sun goes down!” Qin Feng said as he returned to the bedside.

Su Qiu Yue’s mouth twitched into a half-smile. She sat beside Qin Feng and did her best to persuade him not to act on impulse. However, Qin Feng did not react to her advisement and kept a slovenly expression on his face which drove her wild.

“Qin Feng, I’ll say this first. If you don’t listen to me and insist on doing whatever you want. Fine then, go ahead! I won’t let you touch me again next time!”

Qin Feng’s unresponsiveness had ticked her off. She stormed out of the room to look for her sister after she talked tough to Qin Feng as she still had to give an explanation to her little sister.

“Qin Feng, you fucking bastard! How can you not look for me first when you’re back but hang out with my Big Sister Qiu Yue? You even deflowered her! You jerk!

“Since they have had sex, I wonder what should I call Qin Feng now? Brother-in-law? No, no, no. He should be my fiancé since grandpa has betrothed me to him, which means he is Big Sister Qiu Yue’s brother-in-law as well... Aiyaya, this is so confusing! What a jerk you are, Qin Feng, you have messed up our relationship! Argh, it’s so difficult!”

Mooning back and forth, Su Xia Tian grumbled at Qin Feng when the door to her room was opened from outside. It was Su Qiu Yue. She went into Su Xia Tian’s room with a smile on her face.

“Xia Tian, what are you doing?” Su Qiu Yue closed the gap between them and wrapped her arms around Su Xia Tian’s arm.

Su Xia Tian was very close to her grandpa and big sister. Usually, she would affectionately call her big sister whenever she saw her and butter her up with hugs and kisses. But now this little joy bird had her head lowered, sulking, and refused to talk to her big sister.

Su Qiu Yue felt a dull ache in her heart when she saw her little sister refusing to talk to her. She asked, “Xia Tian, are you angry with me?”

“Of course not. You’re my elder sister, it’s a natural course for the elder sister to get all the good things first!” said Su Xia Tian as she made a moue.

“Please forgive me, Xia Tian. I know exactly how you feel towards Qin Feng, and I know grandpa has betrothed you to him. I’m very sorry for betraying you, sister, but what is done cannot be undone. What do you want me to do to atone for my sin? Say it, Xia Tian. Even if you ask me to kill myself, I’ll be very glad to do it!” Su Qiu Yue’s eyes reddened. She was incensed that she had to clean up Qin Feng’s mess.

Upon hearing her elder sister’s words, Su Xia Tian’s body trembled. Her large eyes glistened with tears, and she threw herself into Su Qiu Yue’s arms.

“Stop saying things like that, sister. I don’t want you to die. If you like Qin Feng too, then go ahead and stay with him! I won’t step in between you two! I... I’ll now pack my stuff. I’ll get out of the house and never come back again!”

As she spoke, she really went to packed her stuff. Su Qiu Yue was stunned, and she laughed as she was tickled pink by her little sister’s sincere and unsophisticated heart.

“What are you talking about, Xia Tian. Who asked you to leave the house? If I remember correctly, you said that you want to stay with me until the end of our time right? Big sister has a proposal for you: why don’t we just share Qin Feng?”

This was the plan Su Qiu Yue had in her mind that she never told anybody before. This was because her grandpa had affianced Xia Tian to Qin Feng, and as her elder sister, how could she steal the man her sister loved? As such, Su Qiu Yue could only bury her feelings toward Qin Feng deep in her heart and wish her loveliest sister all the best in her life.

However, the thing that happened just now had changed her mind. Hence, she made a tentative approach to tell her sister. If her sister did not agree with her suggestion, she would pull out, granting her sister’s wish to be Qin Feng’s only woman.

“That is a wonderful idea, sister! I’m in! We’ll both marry Big Brother Qin Feng in the future!” Su Xia Tian accepted Su Qiu Yue’s suggestion. She was so excited that she raised both her hands in the air and clapped nonstop. Su Qiu Yue never expected her sister to agree to her so easily. Her eyes went black as she wanted to crack open her sister’s brain and see what kind of story was playing in her brain.

“You’ve to think twice, sister. Marriage is not something to be undertaken lightly. You shouldn’t be too hasty in deciding to get married!” Su Qiu Yue exhorted Su Xia Tian.

“Sister, I think this idea is good. With this, we can stay forever

together, sister. How good it will be!” Su Xia Tian nodded incessantly in agreement.

Su Qiu Yue thought her sister would be tough to talk to and that she would probably need more time to resolve the conflict between them. She now realized that she thought too hard about it. Besides, she also felt that Qin Feng really was a lucky guy.

“Fine, then let’s proceed with what we have agreed to. Before I forget, don’t tell grandpa just yet. I fear that he will not accept this kind of relationship. So during this period of time, we’ll just act as normal as always. You’re Qin Feng’s fiancée, and I’m only one of his friend. What do you think?” The reason Su Qiu Yue said this was because she was afraid their grandpa would pass out if he found out. Also, she wanted to punish Qin Feng. She did not want things to go his way so smoothly.

“Okay! Just as you say!”

“Tsk, tsk, tsk. You must have some sense of crisis, Xia Tian. What if I betrayed you and sold you to our enemies one day?” Su Qiu Yue chided Su Xia Tian while pointing to her sister’s high nose bridge.

“I know you won’t, big sister. I believe in you!” Su Xia Tian chirped as she pressed herself against Su Qiu Yue, coiling her arms around Su Qiu Yue’s arms. Her words struck Su Qiu Yue like a bolt of lightning. They were too heartfelt.

It was tough for one to trust another person. Yet, it was even tougher to make yourself a trustworthy person!

The two sisters went to Qin Feng hand in hand after they had reached a consensus. Since they’d cleared their conflict, the grudge against Qin Feng in Su Xia Tian’s heart was gone as well. As soon as they entered Su Qiu Yue’s room, she immediately pounced on Qin Feng and chirped like a happy bird beside him.

“Qiu Yue, don’t just stand there. Come have a seat here!” Qin

Feng wrapped his arm around Su Xia Tian's neck and tickled her waist with his other arm while peering at Su Qiu Yue. The twin was the carbon copy of each other; they looked exactly alike. If they had the same clothing, hairstyle, and position, Qin Feng felt not even he could differentiate who was who.

"Please call me Su Qiu Yue. We're not that close after all," Su Qiu Yue said as she cast an indifferent gaze at Qin Feng and maintained their distance by standing at the door. She had regained her usual cold demeanor, and the invisible barrier between them that had long gone had returned.

Qin Feng was speechless. He realized that his women really knew the way to kept him hanging, be it Liu Bing Bing, or Su Qiu Yue. Both of them were crazy and wild when they were having sex; however, once they were done, they returned to their usual demeanor, kicked him away and maintained a fixed distance from him. Qin Feng felt their behavior was out of the line.

Ding!

"Congratulations, Host Qin Feng, for taking down the Su family's properties of Sky City. The system will reward Host Qin Feng 10,000 Hedonist Points."

.....

Ding!

"New quest released from the Hedonist Sovereign System: crush the Ma family of Sky City and purchase the medical corporation of the Ma family!

"Time limit: three months!

"The system will reward 5,000 Hedonist Points and a book of Arcane Skill of Martial Art if the quest is accomplished. If the quest is failed, 10,000 Hedonist Points will be deducted."

.....

The system notification beeped in Qin Feng's mind shocking him. The purpose of his journey go around the Yun Province was not merely limited to destroying the Sima family of Acropolis City. He also aimed to finish all the unfinished quests.

Since the quest about the Su family was completed, this could only mean one thing: Su Qiu Yue had fallen in love with him. Qin Feng laughed inwardly as Su Qiu Yue's facade of calm and cold had totally laid bare in front of him.

"Master, you have 26,500 Hedonist Points now, and you can pay back 20,000 Hedonist Points that you owe the system!" Little Pig notified Qin Feng.

Only then did Qin Feng remember that he had borrowed from the system. He was obligated to clear the interest and principal of the loan in one month's time; otherwise, the system would randomly pick a spiritual equipment in his possession as repayment. Since he had the ability to clear the debt now, it was natural for him to do so.

"Pay now!" Qin Feng commanded, and the system beeped.

Ding!

"Processing now.

"The total amount borrowed by Host Qin Feng: 20,000 Hedonist Points.

"The current interest rate is one thousandth. Twelve days have passed, and 240 Hedonist Points worth of interest has been generated."

"Total payable amount: 20,240 Hedonist Points.

"Congratulation Host Qin Feng for clearing the loan. Host Qin Feng now has 6,260 Hedonist Points."

Qin Feng heaved a sigh of relief after he cleared the debt. Then, he looked over to the newly released quest and began to study it.

The quest requested him to destroy the Ma family and purchase the medical company of the Ma family.

Tsk, tsk, tsk. This Hedonist System really knows me well. This quest suits me the best!

The Ma family had offended Su Qiu Yue, so even without the quest, Qin Feng would go look for them anyway. Besides, not only the quest award him with 5,000 Hedonist Points, it would also give him a book of Arcane Skill of Martial Arts. Qin Feng was quite looking forwards to the Arcane Skill of Martial Arts.

“Aiya! Do we have a customer in our house? I was taking a nap, but Xia Tian’s laughter has awakened me. Who came to visit us today?” As Su Qiu Yue and Su Xia Tian were chatting, the voice of Elder Su drifted from outside into Su Qiu Yue’s room.

With a pair of bleary-eyes, Su Hao Nan stumbled sleepily into Su Qiu Yue’s room. When he was inside the room, he was stunned, and his expression froze. He looked straight at Qin Feng, who was teasing with Su Xia Tian at the bedside.

“You... You’re Qin Feng?” Su Hao Nan shook his head as he thought he was dreaming.

“Haha! Yes, he is Big Brother Qin Feng!” Su Xia Tian was thrilled by her grandpa’s drowsy look.

“Qin Feng, it’s really you! Are you okay? Where have you been recently? I heard that the Qin family of Acropolis City has fallen. Who did that? Tell me. We, the Su family of Sky City, will do our best to support you!” Su Hao Nan rubbed his eyes to make sure that he wasn’t in a dream. After he confirmed that the Qin Feng in front of him was real, he quickly went forward and greeted him. This wise old man already treated Qin Feng like his own grandson.

Qin Feng was moved. He replied, “I’m fine, Elder Su. Don’t worry about me. You just need to keep yourself healthy. We youngsters will settle the problem ourselves!” Qin Feng helped Su Hao Nan to

sit down.

“Quick, Qiu Yue. Order the kitchen to prepare a meal for us. It has been a long time since we four sat down and had a meal together!” Elder Su ordered Su Qiu Yue.

Su Qiu Yue quickly went away to do his bidding with her face flushed red.

Soon enough, a scrumptious meal had been prepared. Qin Feng, Su Qiu Yue, Su Xia Tian, and Elder Su made their way to the dining hall and sat around the large dining table. As they were moving their forks and spoons, Su Hao Nan suddenly looked at Su Qiu Yue with his eyes glowing in excitement.

“Qiu Yue, you... have you broken through?” Su Hao Nan was only a Stage 1 inner qi practitioner, but he noticed the huge changes in Su Qiu Yue’s aura. Earlier on, the appearance of Qin Feng had made him too excited; hence, he did not realize it. He only discovered that his granddaughter had already broken through to Stage 4 inner qi after he had calmed down.

“Yes, grandpa. Thanks to Qin Feng’s Blood Qi Pill, I successfully broke through into Stage 4,” Su Qiu Yue said truthfully.

Su Hao Nan was stunned by the shocking news. He stared straight at Qin Feng with his bulging eyes and asked, “Blood Qi Pill? You gave such a precious item to Qiu Yue? Don’t you need to keep it for yourself?”

“It’s just a Blood Qi Pill, elder. I would have forgotten if you didn’t remind me, I have another eleven pills left. Come. Each of you take one. By consuming the Blood Qi Pill, it will assist a martial artist in breaking through and elongate an ordinary person’s lifespan!”

Qin Feng waved his hand like performing magic, and two red pills appeared on his palm.

Su Qiu Yue was shocked. It was the least of her expectation that

Qin Feng still had some Blood Qi Pills in his possession, but she did not know he had eleven more! He just simply took two pills out for her grandpa and Xia Tian as if he was giving them flu medicine.

After a long silence, Elder Su finally found his voice. He asked, “Are these real or fake?”

Qin Feng mouth quivered. He answered, “Elder, of course, it’s real. How could I cheat you with a fake one? You can ask Qiu Yue if you don’t trust me. She has took one just now!”

Of course, Su Qiu Yue knew the Blood Qi Pills in Qin Feng’s palm were real. Before she opened her mouth, a thought suddenly flashed in her mind. His Blood Qi Pills seemed iffy. She believed that he added an aphrodisiac into his ingredient. Hence, she hastily said to her grandpa.

“Grandpa, Qin Feng is just joking with you. Those Blood Qi Pills are fake!”

“What the hell are you talking, Qiu Yue? These are real. Genuine and authentic Blood Qi Pill that I made with my heart and sweat! How can you say they are fake?” Qin Feng was startled by Su Qiu Yue’s remarks, and he almost fell from his chair.

Su Qiu Yue stared at Qin Feng and huffed, “Those are not real Blood Qi Pills. Do you think I don’t know that the two pills on your palms are chocolate?”

While she was talking, she kept her eyes on Qin Feng to signal him that she knew the secret ingredients in his Blood Qi Pill. However, Qin Feng failed to understand her signal. He retorted with a serious expression, “What? Chocolates? Qiu Yue, are you kidding me?”

Su Qiu Yue almost vomited blood when Qin Feng insisted on giving the Blood Qi Pills to her family.

She could understand why Qin Feng had insisted on giving the Blood Qi Pill to her sister, but why her grandpa? Suddenly, a

thought came into her mind as she shockingly thought inwardly,

Ah? Don't tell me Qin Feng has some strange habit that we all have no knowledge of?

Su Qiu Yue had goosebumps all over her body as the revelation was too horrible. She was disgusted when she remembered that she had just had sex with Qin Feng not long ago. "They are fake. Don't try to argue with me anymore. Hurry up and put them back, or else I'll be angry!" Su Qiu Yue refused to allow Qin Feng to feed her sister and her grandpa his Blood Qi Pills. She put on a facade of anger and stared at Qin Feng.

Since Su Qiu Yue insisted, Qin Feng could not do anything but place the Blood Qi Pills back into the system.

Su Xia Tian was only focused on wolfing down the scrumptious meals in front of her, so she did not know what her family was discussing. Su Hao Nan shook his head and sighed, "Qin Feng, why would you lie to me? Ai... You have disappointed me!"

Qin Feng's mouth quivered vigorously. He felt that he had been terribly wronged, but he just swallowed it down.

Chapter 469 - Tripartite Alliance

The chain quest ‘Yun Province Disturbance’ had a total of five quests: one main quest and four side quests.

After skimming through every quest, Qin Feng found out that one of the side quests happened to correspond with his purpose returning to the Yun Province by requiring him to destroy the Sima family of Acropolis City.

“Make a scene of my return? Hah, this will be interesting!” said Qin Feng as he flashed a smirk. Originally, he wanted to make his debut with the identity of Green Wolf, it seemed to him that it was totally unnecessary now.

Three months ago, Qin Feng was forced to escape the Yun Province after several familial clans of the Yun Province worked in unison to beat him down. Sometime later after his escape, the unguarded Qin family of Acropolis City had fallen as well. Now, Qin Feng had returned. He wanted to make his return a huge one, and he wanted to strike fear into his enemies so they cowered in despair for turning against him and the Qin family of Acropolis City!

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The parlor of the Ma family’s ancient home was a total mess. The arrival of the four young men was shocking enough to give rise to another lively and animated discussion in the parlor.

“The Four Talents of Sky City? Why are they doing here?”

“Wow, they are the Four Talents of Sky City! Seems like that the father and son have done their homework to vie for the seat of the junior patriarch. They even got those four people on their side! In light of the present situation, Ma Hui seems to be the most promising option for next in line.”

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The four young men were the Four Talents of Sky City, and each of them represented one family. Their arrival could mean a lot of things. The Ma family members couldn't confirm whether they were there to aid them or for some other purpose.

"Hui Er, I don't understand. Can you explain this to me?" Elder Ma was stirred up. Even though the Su family held a frightening amount of power, with the Four Talents and their four large familial clans on their side meant that they might actually stand a chance against the Su family.

"Grandpa, meet my friends, the Four Talents of Sky City. Like us, they too yearn for the Su family's downfall. I suggest we let them join us in our discussion to develop a plan to destroy the Su family. Four eyes see more than two; together, I'm sure we can find a way to pull the Su family down from their throne!" Ma Hui answered with a confident grin.

The rest of the family members became restless after Ma Hui explained what the Four Talents had come for.

Initially, the Ma family members were hesitant to blatantly challenge the Su family. However, the arrival of the Four Talents calmed the Ma family members' anxiety, invigorated their spirits and made the family members so full of confidence that they felt they could challenge the unchallengeable.

"Well, have a seat then, Four Talents," Ma Long offered them each a seat after he'd pull himself together. In Chinese tradition, those of higher positions normally sat closer to the head of household. Now, the Four Talents were sitting closer to Ma Long than the rest of the Ma family members.

"I am Jiang Man Hong, hello Elder Ma!"

"I am Zhao Yue Sheng, hello Elder Ma!"

"I am Li Yang, hello Elder Ma!"

"I am Wen Xu, hello Elder Ma!"

The Four Talents greeted Elder Ma one after another. Feeling respected, Ma Long waved his hand and replied, "Spare me the formalities. I'm eager to know what the Four Talents have brought for us today."

Ma Long was straightforward. He did not beat around the bush and went straight to the point.

Due to his scholar status, Zhao Yue Sheng was the spokesperson of the group. Hence, he rose to his feet with a sunny smile and said, "Elder Ma, it stands to reason that we're here today. We Four Talents want to form an alliance with the Ma family to bring the Su family down. However, in this case, we won't be fighting the Su family at the forefront. Instead, we'll support you from behind."

Zhao Yue Sheng expressed their purpose and objective. The reason they wanted to form an alliance with the Ma family to challenge the Su family was because of a person: Qin Feng.

When Qin Feng came to Sky City to quell the internal strife of the Su family four months ago, he'd attended the Four Talents' fan meetings with Su Xia Tian. At that time, he single-handedly defeated all four of them. He even recorded evidence of them trying to bamboozle and violate Su Xia Tian.

The evidence had successfully kept them at bay and forced them to follow Su Qiu Yue's every instruction. The Four Talents who used to stand above the masses had become a woman's minions. How could they swallow that humiliation? Then, they got wind of Qin Feng's disappearance and the Qin family in Acropolis City's fall into the abyss. They felt fortune had finally smiled upon them, and the audacious ambition that was hidden deep in their hearts was finally set free.

They would not have a good night sleep if the Su family continued to thrive.

However, Qin Feng was still holding the evidence, and they did not know whether Qin Feng had passed the evidence to the Su

family, so they could not wage a war openly with the Su family. Otherwise, if the Su family exposed the evidence to the public, the fate of their families would be sealed.

Out of any other alternatives, the Four Talents decided to form an alliance with the Ma family. The four of them wished to use hands of the Ma family to destroy the Su family.

“All four families of yours will only support us from behind and not fight with us on the front line?” Ma Long shot his question at the Four Talents as he thought, Why hide behind us if you’ve decided to have an all-out war with the Su family? Stand forward and fight with us! Do they think of the Ma family as cannon fodder?

It was natural for Zhao Yue Sheng to notice Elder Ma’s concern. He added, “Rest assured Elder Ma. Even though we can only support you in the dark, we’ll do everything in our power to aid the Ma family.”

“That being so, why don’t you all just ally with the Ma family and challenge the Su family head on?” Ma Long was still worried as he did not totally believe in the Four Talents. The Four Talents used to be on good terms with the Su family and help the Su family whenever they encountered a problem. He suspected that their sudden rebellion was actually staged by them and the Su family.

“We four have some secret sorrow which we find it hard to disclose... Anyway, we, the Four Talents, promise you our utmost support if Elder Ma wants to destroy the Su family,” Zhao Yue Sheng sat down in his seat after he finished speaking. He had said everything he could, there was nothing he could do if Ma Long refused to believe in them.

The parlor was suddenly engulfed by a dead silence. Even the sound of a dropping pin could be heard clearly.

Even though the Four Talents had come with a wonderful proposal, their insincerity was off-putting. The Ma family

members had to think twice before making any decisions.

“Dad, regarding this matter, we’ve to think thrice before we act,” a middle-aged man wearing a black suit suddenly rose to his feet. This man was the elder brother of Ma Da Tun, Ma Tao.

The Ma family picked their next in line intergenerational. There was no election in the generation of Ma Da Tun and Ma Tao, so it would be their sons who would have to vie to be the next head of household. Elder Ma was old, and the ceremony to choose for the junior patriarch was around the corner, so Ma Hui and all his peers were trying very hard to show their capabilities to Elder Ma.

Ma Hui had done very well today as he had found the Four Talents to support him. Ma Tao could not hold himself anymore. He had to make his move now to stop Ma Hui and earn more of an advantage for his son.

Ma Da Tun rose to his feet as well and bickered with his elder brother, “Elder Brother, the Four Talents wish to work with us to bring the Su family down. This a now-or-never chance! Also, the situation in the Yun Province is very unstable, which means that this is the perfect timing for the Ma family to soar to a higher level. How can Elder Brother obstruct the development of the Ma family?”

“Hmph! Now-or-never chance? Can’t you see how many large familial clans have fallen in the past three months? Do you want the Ma family to follow in their footsteps as well?” Ma Tao refused to back down.

“Opportunity always coexists with challenges. If we want to grasp the opportunity, we must first face some challenges. We have to change; or else, we’ll be discarded by time and annexed by other families!” said Ma Da Tun.

“I never said that the Ma family had to exclude itself from the rest of the world. I’m just saying that we need to think twice before making any decisions... Besides, I guess everybody heard the

obvious flaw in the Four Talents' proposal, right? They will only support us from behind, and we'll be the ones who will do all the hard work by fighting on the front lines against the Su family. What if the Su family fights back? We'll be the first to feel their wrath! The four familial clans can quit at any time!"

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Ma Tao and Ma Da Tun each had their own point of views, and neither of them was willing to make a concession. To be honest, the Ma family members were more inclined to Ma Tao's point of view as they, like Ma Tao said, did not see any sincerity in the Four Talents.

"Tao Er, are you saying that we should withdraw ourselves from the fight?" asked Elder Ma.

A mysterious smile flashed across Ma Tao's face as he said, "Of course not. I'm saying that we should find a more dependable backer to support us in destroying the Su family! I found that the four large familial clans of Sky City are still quite lacking."

Ma Tao's words sent a shock to everybody in the parlor.

The power of the four large familial clans was something a person should no trifle with. How could Ma Tao insult them and said they were weak?

"Hmph! What a glib talker. Find me a family that is more powerful than the four large familial clans if you could!" Ma Da Tun said as he shot a contemptuous gaze at Ma Tao.

"Don't get so edgy, Second Brother. I'm a person of words. I won't say something that I'm not confident," Ma Tao said confidently.

"Tao Er, who is your backer? Where are they come from?" asked Ma Long as his expression changed.

"Dad, they are very mysterious. They are one of the large doors of the Martial World, and they said that they are willing to offer

help to us, and of course, they will fight with us side by side... Unlike those cowards, who would only hide behind us,” It was obvious that Ma Tao had found a powerful backer; otherwise, who would give him the nerve to insult Ma Da Tun and the people from the four large familial clans of Sky City?

The Ma family members began to discuss among themselves again. All of them were guessing who Ma Tao’s backer could be as they felt the story had become even more interesting.

“That being said, here is my counter-proposal: I suggest we form a tripartite alliance so that we’ll have higher odds of success!” Ma Long said after he thought for a brief moment.

It was due to his sagacity had the Ma family thrived for so many years. Ma Tao had found a mysterious door as his back, and Ma Da Tun had found the four large familial clans of Sky City as his back. Ma Long did not want to offend either force; hence, he suggested that they form a tripartite alliance. With three forces joining together to crusade against the Su family, the Su family’s fate was practically sealed.

“Elder Ma is right. We agree with this suggestion!” The Ma family members all rose to their feet and agreed to Ma Long’s suggestion. This was because Ma Long’s decision seemed to be the most perfect.

Ma Long smiled and waved his hand to silence the crowd. Then, he looked amicably at the Four Talents, “What do you guys think, Four Talents? Does my suggestion sound good to you all?”

The objective of the Four Talents was to destroy the Su family. Since they were joined by yet another fearsome force, it was natural for them to accept the proposal, “We accept the proposal, Elder Ma.”

“Well, well, I’m glad we could come to a consensus. This time, we must destroy the Su family!” After all the parties in the parlor had found common ground, all of them smiled contentedly as if the Su

family's fate had been decided.

Suddenly, a diabolical laughter echoed outside the gate.

“Haha! See, lively as always! Xia Tian, I believe we'll be having a lot of fun tonight!”

Chapter 470 - The Strongest Class is Beginning to Take Shape

Location: Medical college of Jindu University

It had been two days since Qin Feng was fired.

In the past two days, the lessons for Chinese Medicine were canceled and replaced by Xiao Lei's western medicine practical sessions. Without Qin Feng, the students behaved like a bunch of drug addicts without their drugs. All of them became dispirited and discouraged. They bowed their heads in sorrow and slumped their shoulders in disappointment.

On the podium, Xiao Lei gave his lecture enthusiastically. In contrast, the students lay listlessly on the table and paid him no attention to him at all.

“Do you think it's true that Professor Qin Feng was fired? It has been two days. Why is he still not back?”

There was static in the air, and all of them discussed Qin Feng.

“I think it's true. The university forum was completely flooded with the matter. Also, the university authorities made the dismissal of Professor Qin Feng public.”

“Fuck them! How can they sack my big brother? Are they looking for death?!” Liu Jie became more and more aggressive, and more and more shameless after he became Qin Feng's minion. He pounded on the iron table and left a large crater in it.

It sounded like an explosion or an earthquake, and it startled everyone. Xiao Lei, who was standing at the podium, went weak in the knees and fell to the ground.

“Who... who pounded on the table? Stand up now! Don't you want to graduate?” Xiao Lei was embarrassed. Growing angry, he shot up and glared at the students.

Liu Jie released all his inner qi and pounded on the iron table again. His strength was so strong that the iron table reached its limit and collapsed.

“It’s me! What do you want, huh? Why should I care about graduation since Professor Qin Feng is no longer teaching here? I don’t want to continue my studies anymore, I quit!”

For two days, there was a ball of fire depressed in Liu Jie heart. He was angry; he was resentful, and he could not contain his anger anymore. He exploded. As a descendant of an aristocratic family, what mattered the most was talent in cultivating martial arts and how far could he go as a martial artist. Study and literature prowess wasn’t something they emphasized. Hence, Liu Jie had no total qualms about giving up on his study.

“Hmph! I’m quitting too... I was only here to learn Chinese medicine from Professor Qin Feng. Since he is gone, it’s purposeless for me to stay here!” Ma Chao rose to his feet and tipped the table in front of him with a kick. He looked menacing and fierce, startling Xiao Lei so much that he glued his back at the wall.

“I don’t want to study anymore! I want to quit university now!”

“Without Professor Qin Feng, we won’t continue our lesson!”

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More and more student stood up.

After a minute, all two hundred or so students had risen to their feet except Fang Ming and his three minions because they were pretty delighted with Qin Feng’s expulsion.

“Hey, sit down! I said sit down! Can’t you people understand human language?... Fine, very well! You think you’re smart? I’ll report you all to the university authorities! Just you people wait here!” Xiao Lei was so shocked by the students’ aura that he couldn’t help sweat. He crawled his way to the door and went away

dejected.

Xiao Lei's threat did little good for the students. They completely defied his intimidating remark.

"Liu Jie, can you reach Professor Qin Feng by phone? Ask him where is he now. Why did he leave us without giving us a message? Was he planning to take a French leave after flirting with all our fellow female friends?"

"I've called him, but the line is always out of service!" Liu Jie said helplessly.

"Could it be that Professor Qin Feng doesn't have the face see us after he was fired by the university authorities? I remember that we added Professor Qin Feng to our medical college Wechat group, didn't we? Why don't we tag him there and force him to show himself?" a student suggested.

Following that suggestion, the two hundred or so students quickly dug into their pocket and pulled out their cell phones to tag Qin Feng in the Wechat group. Some of them even spammed his inbox to reach him. However, much to their distress, all their efforts were in vain. Qin Feng did not show himself in the end.

"Professor Qin Feng refused to answer our calls. Is he ignoring us on purpose?" Ma Chao's brows furrowed deeply.

"Quick, somebody sends a money packet to the group," Liu Jie suddenly shouted.

Taking his cue, his peers began to throw money packets into the group. Within five seconds, they had given out hundreds of money packets.

"What the fuck, Liu Jie? These money packets are for baiting Professor Qin Feng. How can you take them all?"

"Not you too, Ma Chao?!"

"Oh, my goodness, even Goddess Hua Yan and Goddess Qiao Shi

Shi are taking the money packets. Even beautiful Yan Wu Shuang also?”

Hundreds of money packets were soon gone within seconds. When they checked the record, they realized that Qin Feng hadn't taken even a single one which pretty much answered their long-held question. Finding out that Qin Feng had disappeared acted the same way the wind intensifies the wildfires that run across the green plain. It amplified the pent-up fire in the students' heart and made them go into a frenzy.

“What a bunch of assholes! I'm going to ask for help from my dad. He is one of the deans of the medical college. I want him to bring Professor Qin Feng back to our university!” Ma Chao went outside to make the call.

“I'm making a call to my dad and ask him to bring my fellow brethren to camp out at our university. In the worst case scenario, I'll lead my fellow brethren to fight the school!” Liu Jie went out in a rage.

“Hmph! Do you people think we've been left high and dry? Hah, naive! My uncle is the team leader of Jindu University's power department. Once I make the call to him, he will cut off all the electrical supply to the university. At that time, I want to see how those lecturers watch romance-actions movie in their offices!” Xiao Mei, who teased Qin Feng during his first class by asking him to watch her boobs, huffed as she made a call to her uncle.

“My dad is in charge of the boiler room. I'll ask him to shut down all the boilers and let the cold kill those bastards!” the student who Qin Feng asked him to wash his face yelled out of his fury.

“I have some friends working in the newspaper. If the university authorities refused to bring Professor Qin Feng back, I'll ask them to send reporters to make this matter public!”

“I don't know anybody who could be any help to us, but my uncle is the university's security team leader. If worst comes to the

worst, I'll have him to lead his security team and detain all the university authorities!"

"You people are too kind. I have a much better plan. I'll look for the hoodlums and have them tail after the university authorities' children. They will wait for their children to finish school, and rob them of their pocket money!"

.....

One after another, the students called everyone they knew regardless of their serviceability and credibility. There was only one goal in their minds: bring Professor Qin Feng back.

The time they knew and followed Qin Feng was not long, not even a month, but it was more than enough for Qin Feng to make them understand the phrase: a day as a teacher, father for life.

All of the students treated Qin Feng like their elder, their family.

Before Qin Feng came to the medical college, all two hundred students in the medical college were lax in discipline and self-centered. They would only mind their own business and paid no mind to whatever was happening around them. They would turn a blind eye even when they saw their comrades being bullied, and it was considered good for them not to involved themselves into bullying that person, let alone save them. However, Qin Feng changed all this. Not only did he teach them about Chinese medicine, he also taught them the importance of team spirit.

Qin Feng wanted to build the strongest class from this class, and now, it was beginning to take form. In the face of adversity, they did not scatter but worked together to find a solution.

Starting with Gao Tian Yao insulting Liu Jie until Qin Feng slapped him in front of everybody and told the rest of the students to stand up and fight back, the students of medical college had begun changing. Their changes might have been minute, but a little at a time had made a big difference. When they united as one,

it became an inexhaustible power, and they could settle every problem thrown at them with this power.

A class without a spirit to support it had no future. What would their class become in the absence of Qin Feng?

Even Hua Yan and Qiao Shi Shi were searching their directories and see if they could find someone of good help to Qin Feng. There was, however, a girl who did nothing. Clad in her usual black, tight-fitting leather shirt and pants, Yan Wu Shuang sat quietly in a corner of the class. Her delicate brows were locked, and she seemed to be in her thought. Nobody knew what kind of story was playing in her mind.

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Now, Qin Feng was standing in front of the Ma family's ancient mansion. He wasn't aware of what was happening at the medical college; otherwise, he would cry.

He wouldn't cry because he was touched, but because he was angry.

Haven't you guys ever heard of the phrase don't trouble troubles until trouble troubles you? How can you people shut down the boilers of the university, find somebody to kidnap the university authorities, look for hoodlums to extort money from their children, and cut off the university electrical supply? Why can't you sit down quietly and obediently while awaiting my return?

.....

The Ma family members were stunned as they focused their gaze on Qin Feng and Su Xia Tian. They did not know who Qin Feng was, but they knew Su Xia Tian. They felt their hearts tighten when they saw Su Xia Tian.

"Hey, isn't this Little Girl Xia Tian? What made you come to our Ma family's ancient mansion tonight?" Ma Long had lived his life long enough that he was good at controlling his own emotions. He

was only briefly dazed before he returned to his usual calm demeanor. He looked at Su Xia Tian with an affable expression as if the one who led the other forces to destroy the Su family wasn't him.

"Big Brother Qin Feng promised me a fun time here at the Ma family's ancient mansion today, so he brought me here... Yes, you're right! We're here to beat you up!" Su Xia Tian said fearlessly and stood with arms akimbo, staring at Ma Long.

Ma Long's mouth quivered, and he almost lost his head.

"Little Girl Xia Tian, careless talk leads to trouble. Go home now. Don't make your elder sister and your grandpa worry about you," Su Xia Tian was notorious for her mischievousness, and Ma Long knew it very well. He knew she actually was a good-hearted girl, and she meant nothing, so he forgave her rudeness.

"Who said I'm messing around, you bloody bastard geezer? Can't you see that I'm serious?"

Su Xia Tian was angry when Ma Long doubted her. She huffed, "This she-demon will say it again: Big Brother Qin Feng and I are here to beat you up!"

Hearing this, the Ma family members were instantly on alert. This was because all of them could see that Su Xia Tian did not seem to be joking.

"Haha! Just you two and you want to beat us up? What a silly dream!" Ma Hui suddenly laughed. With a contemptuous gaze, he yelled at Qin Feng and Su Xia Tian, "Get lost now! Don't blame us if we hurt you two!"

Ma Hui's threatening words failed to make Qin Feng and Su Xia Tian flinch. Qin Feng wrapped his arms around Su Xia Tian's neck and asked, "Xia Tian, who is that fellow? He looks so ugly, and he insults my eyes."

Chapter 471 - Goodbye, Four Talents!

“Big Brother Qin Feng, that dumbass is Ma Hui. He is the one who bullied Big Sister Qiu Yue!” Su Xia Tian stared at Ma Hui, huffing and brandishing her little fists.

After hearing this, Qin Feng’s expression suddenly turned chilly. He waved his hand, and a white ray shot out.

A wound suddenly appeared on Ma Hui’s face and caused him to yell in pain, “Argh! What is that? Why is my face bleeding? Who the fuck hit me? Stand the fuck up now!”

“I’m standing right here,” Qin Feng chided Ma Hui for his idiocy, “Are you blind?”

“So it’s you, you little brat! How dare you act like a thug in the Ma family’s territory! You’ll pay for that!” Ma Hui lifted his fist and charged at Qin Feng. Even though he wasn’t a martial artist, due to his years of training, his physique was stronger than most people. As such, he looked down on Qin Feng’s feeble and lanky figure.

Shroom!

Qin Feng casually waved his hand, and another white ray flashed through the air.

Slash!

The fine sound of the wind blade cutting through human skin sounded out. While Ma Hui was sprinting, a large laceration suddenly appeared across his knee. Due to the law of inertia, his upper torso continued to thrust forward and toppled over after a few seconds while his right leg was severed and separated from the rest of his body.

Bang!

Ma Hui fell on his face. When he looked at his calf that was left

on the floor, his eyes bulged, filling with disbelief, and he had forgotten to scream.

“What happened to you, Hui Er? Stand up!” Ma Da Tun’s eyes almost fell from the sockets when he saw his dear son had lost one of his legs.

Qin Feng was amused. He laughed, “I’ve cut his leg off, and you still ask him to stand up? Are you making fun of him?”

“Who-- who are you? Why do you have to oppose us?” Ma Da Tun’s face was veiled with anger as he glared menacingly at Qin Feng. He had the urge to kill Qin Feng, but Qin Feng’s strange technique held him back. He was scared as he still had no idea how Qin Feng cut his son’s leg off.

Not only Ma Da Tun was scared, the rest of the Ma family members were bathing in cold sweats and silence had reigned over the parlor.

“Who are you, then?” Qin Feng shot his own question instead.

“I’m the father of Ma Hui, Ma Da Tun... Since you have the nerve to attack the Ma family, don’t you ever think we’ll spare you easily!” cried Ma Da Tun as his face turned grotesque with a villous expression.

“Ma Da Tun? Twerk? Is your hip cakey? Let me see... Hmm, nah. Your butt is much smaller than Xia Tian’s... Or are you very good at twerking? Show me some dancing moves, then. If I’m pleased, I might let you off.” [TN: Ma Da Tun is a homophone of twerking.]

As Qin Feng said, he kept kneading Su Xia Tian’s butt. Su Xia Tian’s face flushed red as a weird sensation surged in her body. However, she did not stop Qin Feng.

“Good, good! Xia Tian loves twerking the most!” Su Xia Tian cast away her shyness when she heard somebody was going to dance with her. She was so thrilled that her hands danced and her feet tripped.

On the other hand, Ma Da Tun wasn't happy. He was infuriated. Indeed, his name was a homophone, but no one had dared to make fun of his name before. Qin Feng was the first person to do it.

"You fucker! I must kill you today!" In any case, Ma Da Tun was a Stage 3 inner qi expert and there was no way he could swallow this abusive remark, so he disregarded Qin Feng's strange technique and pounced on Qin Feng.

Qin Feng's eyes were laughing as he waved his hands.

Shroom!

A streak of white ray slashed through Ma Da Tun's butt. Before Ma Da Tun reached his target, he suddenly felt a cold breeze whistling through his butt. After he came to a stop, he realized that there was a large hole in the back of his pant, and his butt was exposed in the air.

"Show me some twerking moves. If you've got the talent, I can send you to Thailand for a transsexual operation!" Qin Feng chuckled.

Growing angry, Ma Da Tun's eyes went bloodshot. However, it was impossible for him to fight Qin Feng with his butt exposed. Besides, there were so many people in the parlor looking at him. He could not afford such disgrace, so he glued his butt on the floor and refused to move an inch.

Nobody had anticipated this kind of development. Even the cunning and sly Elder Ma was so stunned that he could not utter a single syllable.

"Brat, I don't know who you are or where you are from, nor do I care, but I warn you that better not involve yourself in the Su family's affairs. Now, even the Four Talents of Sky City have joined us to destroy the Su family. You'll end up in a bad position if you go against us!" Ma Hui whose leg had been severed said. He was trying to use the name of Four Talent to dwarf Qin Feng's

aura.

Hearing his words, Qin Feng quickly darted his glance across the crowd and found the Four Talents hiding and mingling themselves nice and well in the crowd. Qin Feng did not notice them before Ma Hui told him they were there.

“Hey? So you four are here too. I should have noticed it earlier. Sorry for my lack of courtesy. You guys don’t mind, right?” Qin Feng offered the Four Talents a fake smile.

The Four Talents remained silent because they were avoiding Qin Feng. They were given a big fright when they saw Qin Feng because they thought he was dead. How could he suddenly come back to life now?

The four people had been trying to avoid Qin Feng, but Ma Hui disclosed their presence causing them to want to kill him.

Ma Hui was relentless. He would not give up any chance to wear down Qin Feng’s confidence. “Haha! Now, are you scared? It’s too late! I’m gonna pay you back by cutting off all your limbs!”

Shroom!

A flash of white light flickered, and in the next second, Ma Hui saw his left leg severed from his knee right before his eyes. That streak of white light was extremely strange, and it moved as fast as lightning. Ma Hui’s calf was severed but no blood came out of the laceration. It was delayed for around four or five seconds before the blood started to spurt out like a fountain followed by Ma Hui grief-wrought cries that could tug hearers’ hearts.

Fast! It was too fast!

Strange! Everybody almost wet their pants out of fear.

Everybody in the parlor was looking at Qin Feng when he executed the Wind Blades Technique, but neither of them could see clearly what he had done.

“Was I talking to you? What a masochistic man,” Qin Feng rolled his eyes. Then, he turned to the Four Talents, “Could it be that the Four Talents has forgotten who am I after we’ve not seen each other for the past four months? Do you mind if I play the recording now? To remind you guys who I am?”

His smile sent a chill down the Four Talents’ spines as they felt they were locked down by a serpent. Four of them thought Qin Feng was long dead. They never expected him to be still bouncing around and lively.

“Haha! Isn’t this Big Brother Qin Feng? We’re not expecting you to come to Sky City out of the blue. Please excuse us for not going out to meet you, Big Brother Qin Feng,” Jiang Man Hong was the first one to come to his senses. He quickly pulled on a smile and greeted Qin Feng.

“Long time no see, Big Brother Qin Feng. You seem to be getting more stunning day by day,” Zhao Yue Sheng followed.

“Prince Jiang, Prince Zhao, I remember we made a reservation at Shui Yue. Today is the best day. Why don’t we invite Big Brother Qin Feng and Beautiful Xia Tian for supper?” Li Yang and Wen Xu finally found themselves.

“Oh right. Look how silly am I for forgetting such important matter. Please forgive me for my poor memory, Big Brother Qin Feng. Time is of the essence, let’s depart now, then!” Jiang Man Hong wore a smile on his face looking at Qin Feng.

This sudden change of event stunned the Ma family members, causing their jaws to fall on the floor and unable to recover. Didn’t the Four Talents say that they would do anything they could to support the Ma family in fighting the Su family from behind? How could they change their minds so fast? Indeed, descendants from the aristocratic families couldn’t be trusted.

Even the Four Talents was afraid of him and treated him with deference. The Ma family members had no choice but to wonder

the young man was.

“Thank you for the invitation, but I’ll pass. I’ve something more important to do,” Qin Feng did not expose their disguise.

It was impossible to know how many forces were waiting for their chance to make the Su family their stepping stone to rise to another level. Qin Feng could not always stay by the Su family’s side and protect them, he had to leave the job to the Four Talents so that they could be a good help to Su Qiu Yue when the time called for it. However, the Four Talents needed some spanking from time to time, and Qin Feng loved doing this kind of thing very much.

“Ai! That’s bad... Anyway, if Big Brother Qin Feng has a more important task to do, we’ll leave it for next time. I guess it’s about time for us to take our leave. Remember to look for us some other time, Big Brother Qin Feng!” Jiang Man Hong said diffidently. He was afraid that Qin Feng would refuse to let them go.

“You guys are leaving? That blows. Is it because of me that you guys want to leave so soon? We’re having a good show here tonight. Why don’t you guys join me and enjoy the show instead?” Qin Feng offered them a smile while putting pressure on them.

As expected, the Four Talents broke into cold sweat. When they remembered Qin Feng’s strange skill, they could not help but felt scared.

“What do you mean, Big Brother Qin Feng? How is there any possibility that Big Brother Qin Feng would bother us? We’re just really very hungry now, so we’re going to supper. Please forgive us, Big Brother Qin Feng,” Jiang Man Hong hastily explained.

“Oh, so you guys are really going to supper. It’s such a shame that you four will not witness the destruction of the Ma family... Fine then, get lost now. Remember to behave yourself otherwise you might end up like him!” Qin Feng’s expression suddenly turned cold and glare at the four.

“Goodbye, Big Brother Qin Feng.”

The Four Talents made haste and left the Ma family like they were running for their lives.

The Ma family members were shocked when the Four Talents left. They never expected that the young man before them could scare away the Four Talents of Sky City with just a few words.

“Hey, geezer, you’re the current head of household of the Ma family, am I right?” Qin Feng turned his attention to the restless Ma Long.

Qin Feng called his name, making him feel like he was on his way to the execution ground. His body trembled in fear and he did not know where to put his hands to ease his anxiety.

“Dad! Don’t worry, have you forgotten what I said earlier?” Ma Tao said before Elder Ma could say anything. He had made a pact with a door faction from the Martial World. Hence, he didn’t flinch when Qin Feng used his Wind Blade Technique.

Ma Tao’s words sparked Elder Ma’s memories. He remembered Ma Tao had found a door faction from the Martial World to support them. As such, Ma Long pushed down his fear and looked down at Qin Feng in a lofty stance.

Chapter 472 - I Want To Purchase The Ma Family's Corporation

“Ahem! Ahem! Kid, there is never been any bad blood between us. However, you came to our place tonight; created some trouble for us, and gravely injured Ma Hui. What do you think we should do to you now?” Ma Long said after he cleared his throat staring viciously at Qin Feng.

“What do you want?” Qin Feng asked casually.

“We are living in a society governed by the rule of laws. In this case, you leave me no other choice but to settle this through the legal procedures. I'll hand you over to the police, and you'll get the punishment you deserve,” Ma Long said resolutely.

“Bullshit! I'll demolish all of you if any of you dare to lay a single finger on my Big Brother Qin Feng!” Su Xia Tian was against the suggestion. She clung tightly to Qin Feng's arms and huffed angrily at Ma Long.

Qin Feng then proceeded to calm her down by patting her head. Then, he looked at Ma Long, “Hmm, I don't like your proposal. Well, seems like you left me no choice: I've to carve out an escape with your blood, I suppose.”

Qin Feng made the daring remark as if killing a person was like killing an ant to him. He raised his hand in the air, and the people in the parlor quickly form a submissive stance.

“Ah! Don't, don't kill me!”

“Big Brother, please spare my life!”

Due to their previous experience with Qin Feng's strange skill, all of them instinctively took a defensive stance the moment Qin Feng raised his hand into the air. Dumbfounded by their actions, Qin Feng then asked them, “Why do you guys kneel on the floor? I just want to scratch my back...” He then turned over to Su Xia Tian,

“Xia Tian, can you help me please?”

Hearing this, everybody was relieved. They were almost scared to death by Qin Feng’s actions.

At the same time, Qin Feng guided Su Xia Tian to scratch his back. After a brief moment, Su Xia Tian punched Qin Feng’s back twice and huffed, “Weren’t you asking me to scratch your back? Why am I scratching your butt now instead? You’re too shameless, Big Brother Qin Feng!”

The Ma family members were left speechless when Qin Feng left them hanging and proceed to flirt with Su Xia Tian.

And now, somebody was missing from the parlor: it was Ma Tao. He had slipped away and gone out to ask for some help from the martial art faction hoping they would send somebody to deal with Qin Feng.

Of course, Qin Feng knew Ma Tao had disappeared from the parlor. He just pretended that he did not know.

Tao Er has gone to get some help. I must stall him until Tao Er get back, Ma Long thought.

As such, he offered Qin Feng a nice and affable expression and said, “Hehe! We have not had any bad blood between us, young lad. We can look for an alternative solution if you’re not pleased with the one I proposed.”

“I’m here to get justice for the Su family. Say it, what’s your thought?” The reason Qin Feng made a scene of himself was to squelch the Ma family members. He had achieved his objective now as the Ma family members looked at him like looking at a death God. Hence, he began to negotiate with Ma Long.

Tentatively, Ma Long asked, “Is young master interested in taking over a medical corporation?”

“Yes, of course, I’m interested. Name your price.” Qin Feng readily responded to Ma Long’s suggestion.

Ma Long never expected that Qin Feng would so promptly accept his bargain. This was because Su Qiu Yue had cast Ma Hui out from the Su family mansion this morning when he went to propose the same bargain to her.

This Qin Feng said that he came to the Ma family's ancient mansion this late night was to get justice for the Su family, but he accepted my bargain without the slightest scruples. Either he was nuts, or he was just simply had nothing else to do with his life.

"Young Master, are you sure you have the power to make such a decision for the Su family?" Ma Long reconfirmed again with Qin Feng.

"Tsk, cut the crap, you bloody geezer. What Big Brother Qin Feng has said is what the Su family would say. Don't ever try to doubt Big Brother Qin Feng's identity!" Su Xia Tian's eyes bulged in accusation as she glared at Ma Long.

It was not known how many times Su Xia Tian called Ma Long a bloody geezer, asked him to shut up, and said that what he said was crap. It ticked Ma Long off a lot, and he was at the critical point of his anger. However, he forcibly pushed it down as he feared Qin Feng would attack him if he blew up.

"Cough! Cough! Cough!" Ma Long coughed incessantly before it finally dies away, "Since you speak for the Su family, let us proceed to further and discuss the matter regarding purchasing the medical corporation."

"Just cut the crap and name your price!" Qin Feng said impatiently.

His hairs began to stand on their end as Ma Long yet again hit his tipping point. He had never been scolded and chided by anybody before today as he was considered a person of consequence in Sky City. Coupled with his seniority, nobody in Sky City had the nerve to treat him disrespectfully.

“Fifty million, not more than that!” Ma Long gave his price after he thought for a moment.

Su Qiu Yue had injected almost a billion yuan into the medical corporation. Su Xia Tian was unsatisfied when Ma Long planned to buy her house’s medical corporation for merely fifty million yuan. [Editor + TL Note: There was a previous error with regards to the investment amount. It should have been billion not million and the exact amount of the investment is unclear so it’s now “almost a billion”.]

“Are you crazy? Do you have any idea how much the medical corporation of our Su family is worth? Five billion yuan! It’s worth a total of five billion yuan, you fucking old fool! Since you really want to buy our medical corporation, I’ll give you a fifty percent discount and remove the oddments. Just give me two billion yuan, and I’ll give you our medical corporation!” Su Xia Tian spoke with great confidence as if selling the corporation at two billion yuan to Ma Long was a real bargain for him.

Hearing this, Ma Long’s mouth twerked, and he almost fainted. He finally caught a glimpse of what it took to make her known as the she-demon of Sky City.

“Ahem! Ahem! You guys seem insincere. Perhaps, we should not continue our negotiation anymore,” Ma Long said with a straightened face.

“Eh, please forgive me, Elder. Xia Tian has no knowledge of trading, and she was just joking with you. You offered me fifty million yuan? It’s so high; are you crazy?” Qin Feng offered Ma Long a sly grin.

Qin Feng dropped a bombshell on the crowd in the parlor when he said the price Ma Long offered was way too high. Even Su Xia Tian was stunned. She widened her large watery eyes and stared dazedly at Qin Feng.

High? Fifty million yuan is high he said? Which side is he on?

Could it be he was a spy sent by them?

“Big Brother Qin Feng? Do you know what are you saying? You’ll be punished gravely if I tell grandpa and elder sister the thing you had said here!” Although Su Xia Tian was mischievous and naughty by nature, when it came down to her family, she would become very serious.

Slap!

Qin Feng spanked her butt and faked his anger, “Shut up, you moronic woman. Don’t talk back when I’m talking to somebody. Go home now if you refuse to listen to me!”

Su Xia Tian was sad; she felt aggrieved as tears began to form in her eyes. She felt Qin Feng had changed. How could he join the Ma family to bully her?

“Hey geezer, can’t you give me a more decent offer?”

Qin Feng shot another question and snapped Ma Long out from his confusion. A heap of smiles instantly filled his wrinkled face, “Yes, yes. Indeed. Fifty million yuan is too high... How about forty million yuan?”

“What the fuck? Forty million yuan? You might as well rob a bank instead. Lower!” Qin Feng said angrily.

The Ma family members’ brains had reached their capacity as they were not able to follow the flow of the events. Even Elder Ma was confused by Qin Feng, but there was one thing very clear in his mind: the lower the price, the more beneficial it was to the Ma family.

“Twenty million. That’s the last price I can give. If you agree with it, we can sign the contract now,” Ma Long suddenly rose to his feet and named his final price heroically.

Qin Feng shook his head as he said, “I don’t want to waste my time anymore. Two million yuan it is. This the last price I can take and nothing more.”

Pfft!

The people in the parlor were between tears and laughter as they could no longer catch Qin Feng's quirky mind.

"Fine, fine. Two million yuan it is. I like you very much, Brother Qin Feng. I think we can be good friends!" Ma Long was exalted grinning from ear to ear as buying the Su family's medical corporation for merely two million yuan was considered pie in the sky for him.

"Let's sign the contract now, then!" Qin Feng seemed to be more impatient than Ma Long. Huffing with anger, Su Xia Tian stared viciously at Qin Feng from the sideline as if she would pounce on him at any time.

"Let's sign the contract now... Hey you, go and prepare two million yuan in cash now," Ma Long thought it would be better if they could sign the contract now to nip any arising problems in the bud.

"Geezer, why did you ask your man to prepare the money?" Qin Feng held a puzzled face.

"Huh? You don't want cash? Oh, I get what you mean. You want direct bank transfer or a check? Choose either one," Ma Long said while offering a grin to Qin Feng.

"Why do you want to transfer money to me? I should pay you the money since I'm the one who is buying your Ma family medical corporation!" Qin Feng played every expression to perfection. Even he himself was amazed at how great his acting skills were.

Gasp!

Once again, the Ma family members were dumbfounded. The speed of the event's change was too fast for them to grasp ahold of the current situation. Since when had it become that Qin Feng was buying the Ma family Medical corporation? The Ma family members felt they had to calm down first and run the whole story

through their head again.

“Did you misunderstand something, Brother Qin Feng? We were talking about buying the Su family’s medical corporation! We agreed to the deal. You can’t pull out now!” Ma Long had a sinister foreboding that Qin Feng was cheating them all that time.

“Did I? I never said that I’d sell the Su family’s medical corporation. I’ve been talking about buying the Ma family’s medical corporation all this time... By the way, the Su family has spent nearly a billion yuan developing the medical corporation. Didn’t you find it silly that I was willing to sell it for two million yuan?”

Ma Long’s mouth was disfigured because it had twitched too many times that night. Qin Feng was by far the most shameless person he had ever met in his whole life! If it was a silly act to sell the Su family medical corporation for two million yuan since it was worth a billion, then it was far beyond silly to sell the medical corporation owned by the Ma family for two million yuan since it worth at least thirty billion yuan on the market!

Ma Long shouted in his heart since he did not dare to say it out. After all, Qin Feng was too strong for him to oppose.

“Hahaha! That was one hell of a move, Big Brother Qin Feng! Even I was almost cheated by you... Hey geezer, give me your bank account now, so I can transfer two million yuan to you now. Then, we’ll proceed to sign the contract, and we’ll let you off this time.”

Understanding had finally dawned on Su Xia Tian after she heard what Qin Feng had said. She happily clung tightly to Qin Feng’s arm as if the one who decided to make a complete break with Qin Feng was not her.

“Demon! What a pair of demons! Stop dreaming! There is no way I’ll sell the Ma family medical corporation much selling it for two million yuan!”

Ma Long almost had a heart attack. He had no choice now but to put all his hopes on Ma Tao's reinforcements. His anger could only be quenched after Qin Feng and Su Xia Tian were horrendously shredded into thousands of millions of pieces.

"Now what? So you're not selling it to me? So you're cheating me?" When Qin Feng spoke, he subconsciously raised his right hand, startling Ma Long so much that he fell back to his seat.

"Don't be so afraid of me, Elder Ma. I'm just fixing my hair as I'll give you another ten seconds to reconsider our trade again. I always become quite bloodthirsty and want to kill someone after I have fixed my hair."

Fear had totally taken over his mind and his legs could not stop trembling. Qin Feng was too horrible, and he was too mysterious, making you unable to grasp who he truly was. Often times, those who were unfathomable were the most fearsome.

"Hmph! You filthy rascals! How dare you make trouble at my place! None of you will be able to walk out of the gate tonight!" Ma Tao's voice filled with anger echoed from the gate. It seemed like their reinforcements had arrived.

Chapter 473 - A Destined War Face-Off Between Qin Feng and the Yin Yang Elders!

Shroom!

To everybody amazement, a strong gale blew and carried Ma Tao from the gate with great speed. He was a blur before their eyes and arrived in the center of the parlor within the time frame of a beating heart.

At his two sides stood two men clad in black robes and bamboo hats.

“Thank goodness you’re back at last, Tao Er... Who are they? Are they the two masters you’ve been mentioning?” Ma Long’s eyes were brimming with expectancy when he saw Ma Tao, emotional tears leaked from the corner of his eyes as he had finally secured his petty life.

“Dad, they are the custodians of the Poison Sect. Both of them are extremely powerful martial artists... They’ll make sure this kid will regret causing so much trouble for us!” With two custodians of the Poison Sect at his side, Ma Tao was no longer afraid of Qin Feng. Arrogance instantly took over his mind as he looked at Qin Feng with disdain.

“Haha! Excellent! Custodians, I’ll leave that brat to you two, then. Once you’ve gotten rid of that brat, we’ll host a grand feast for you two.”

Since Ma Tao praised their great strength a lot, Ma Long was confident in the two custodians.

All of the Ma family members heaved a long sigh of relief. Then, with their eyes full of contempt, all of them looked at Qin Feng as they eagerly expected the bloody, gory scene in which Qin Feng was thrown here and there in the parlor by custodians, utterly and completely unable to fight back.

“Yo! Long time no see! Why did you veil your face since it’s already night time now? Could it be that neither of them has the face to see people because you two have done so many virtueless things?” Qin Feng gave a hearty laugh. He didn’t fear either of the two custodians in the slightest.

The two custodians of the Poison Sect were none other than the Yin Yang Elders that Qin Feng had engaged before. Both of them were Stage 6 inner qi masters. Before, Qin Feng wasn’t their opponent. However, he had broken through to Stage 4 inner qi, and he could unleash the full potential of Wind Blade Technique. Hence, their arrival did not make him flinch in the slightest.

“What? You know these two people as well?” The revelation was simply too stunning that it almost sent Ma Tao to the ground.

Qin Feng had effortlessly scared away the Four Talents of Sky City, what would happen to them if the Yin Yang Elders was scared away by him as well?

Ma Tao soon regained his composure. The Four Talents were muggles and never did they once cultivate the martial art, so it was very much expected when Qin Feng scared them away. However, Yin Yang Elders was different. They were the custodians of the notorious Poison Sect, extremely powerful and well-versed in all sorts of poisons and venoms. It wouldn’t be possible by any stretch of the imagination that Qin Feng would be able to scare away such great figures! Never!

“Custodians, that brat, who displayed a haughty manner over there is our target tonight. Let’s kill him right here and right now!”

Yin Yang Elders ignored Ma Tao and glued their gazes at Qin Feng with their malformed faces. They couldn’t believe that the victim that they were asked to get rid of was yet again Qin Feng.

Four months ago, together with Su Qiu Yue’s second uncle and third uncle, the Yin Yang Elders instigated a rebellion by drugging

Su Hao Nan in order to get the Su family's heirloom, the Hundred Year Blood Lotus, and take over the Su family. They never expected that Qin Feng would get in their way and lay waste to their well-cherished plan.

During their fight, Qin Feng released Little Pig as his last resort. With his fireball technique, Little Pig turned both of the two men of fire which left them no other options but to release their Poisonous Venom Moths. All of their hard-grown Poisonous Venom Moths had been burned to crisps in an instant, so how could they not resent Qin Feng?

Four months had passed, and when the Yin Yang Elders got wind that Qin Feng was dead, they then returned to Sky City to complete their unfinished task: steal the Su family's Hundred Year Blood Lotus. It was just before they could put their plan into action that Qin Feng appeared again!

What a plague god!

A war would definitely ensue when two opposition parties met. Now, the Yin Yang Elders eyes went bloodshot while glaring at Qin Feng menacingly as if they wanted to shred Qin Feng into a thousand pieces and swallow him.

"So the supporter the Ma family has been talking about is you two? What a disappointment," Qin Feng smiled a Cheshire smile while exchanging glares with the duo.

The Yin Yang Elders' anger had robbed them of their ability to speak, so all they could do was stare at Qin Feng. Ma Tao, who wasn't aware of the acrimony between the parties, then spoke, "Hmph, you're really good at blowing your own horn, and I bet nobody would be able to defeat you when it came down to acting pretentious. An ignorant fool like you trying to defeat two custodians of the Poison Sect? Hmph, in your dreams!"

"How can you be so sure that I can't defeat them? Let me tell you, we've fought twice, and both times they lost!" Black Turtle almost

corroded the Yin Yang Elders with her poison bubble during their first confrontation at the mountain resort. During their second confrontation, the Yin Yang Elders were almost burned to crisps by Little Pig. Qin Feng felt their luck was truly bad when he recalled both fights.

“Hmph! Words alone are not proof. I’ll never believe that you could defeat the Yin Yang Elders!” Clear enough, Ma Tao did not believe in Qin Feng’s remark as he continued to brag about the Yin Yang Elder’s prowess.

The faces of Yin Yang Elders were completely veiled in darkness. This was because what Qin Feng had said was the truth, and Ma Tao’s bragging was like a hand slapping at their faces.

“You stupid moron! Shut up and step aside!” the Yin Elders had reached their tipping point. He kicked Ma Tao and sent him flying.

Ma Tao yelled in fear when he was flying, and before he could react, he had landed on a pillar in the parlor and passed out.

“Qin Feng, you’ve long become the most wanted person on the Poison Sect’s hit list. We gave up searching you because we thought you were dead, but since you’ve sent yourself to us now, you indeed have saved us plenty of time,” Yin Elder knew how great Qin Feng was at talking. This fellow could raise the dead and cause a powerful inner qi master to blow up due to anger with just his mouth.

Hence, the Yin Elder decided to make his move first. He shoved his palm forward and yelled, “Let’s go!”

Suddenly, a burst of wind blew into the parlor as the Yin Yang Elders turned into two black shadows. Both of them arrived in front of Qin Feng in just a blink of an eye.

Qin Feng raised his left hand, and two white rays of light flashed through the air while he used his right hand to push Su Xia Tian to a safe spot.

Shroom! Shroom!

Two sounds of wind slicing through the air sounded out.

The Yin Yang Elders intercepted the wind blades with their own body as a cold sneer wiped across their lips, “Hmph! We won’t be fool by the same trick twice, you stupid fool! Watch the palm!”

Both of them knew Qin Feng’s Wind Blade Technique could do anything without causing any damage from their previous fight at the Su family’s old mansion. Hence, they did not move an inch to evade the attack.

Pfft!

The sound of wind blades cutting through flesh resounded as the Yin Yang Elders immediately withdrew their attack. They returned to the parlor with a black flip and stared dazedly at the large wounds on their bodies.

“How? How is that possible?” the Yin Yang Elders screeched. Never did they expect that Qin Feng’s Wind Blades Technique would become so powerful to the extent that it could threaten their lives.

“Why is it not possible? Do you think I really can’t defeat you? I just didn’t want to kill you last time!” Qin Feng was in his seventh heaven. He always wanted to find out how well his Wind Blade Technique would fare against a martial art master. Now, it seemed to him that with the Wind Blade Technique at his disposal, a Stage 6 inner qi master would no longer be much of a threat to him.

Hiss!

The Ma family members were taken aback at Qin Feng’s strength. They never knew the young lad in front of them could easily injure two custodians from the Poison Sect. They really had meddled with the wrong person this time.

“Release the Poisonous Venom Moths! Let them bite him to death!”

Qin Feng's Wind Blade Technique unsettled the Yin Yang Elders. The Wind Blade Technique was too strange. It had no form, no smell, no sound, and you could not see it clearly where it came from.

Swoosh!

The Yin Yang Elders suddenly leaped into the air. Their robes bulged and dozens of rainbow-colored moths came out from their sleeves one after another. The moths were as large as normal chicken eggs, and soon enough, hundreds of moths had flown out from their sleeves and filled the upper air of the parlor.

After releasing the moths, the Yin Yang Elders pulled out clarinets from their sleeves and started to play a weird, eerie melody. Once the melody was played, the hundreds of Poisonous Venom Moths became agitated and stormed towards Qin Feng. A green slimy liquid, which Qin Feng surmised was poison, could be seen dangling from the corner of their mouths seemingly ready fire at Qin Feng at any moment.

“Watch out, Big Brother Qin Feng!” yelled Su Xia Tian in worry after she'd gotten goosebumps from the Poisonous Venom Moths that filled the whole upper region of the parlor.

Shroom! Shroom! Shroom!

Shroom! Shroom! Shroom! Shroom!

Qin Feng's moved his hand nimbly through the air almost at the same time when Su Xia Tian warned him, shooting white rays of light into the air one right after another which dissipated in the next instant.

Poof! Poof! Poof!

The wind blades intercepted the Poisonous Venom Moths in the air and destroyed dozens of moths in their path. Qin Feng released dozens of wind blades in a quick succession, and within a blink of an eye, more than half of the Poisonous Venom Moths were dead

and fell to the ground in the parlor. The foul smell permeated the air of the parlor, and the people inside the parlor almost choked to death.

“How dare you kill my Poisonous Venom Moths!”

The hundreds of well-fed Poisonous Venom Moths were once again annihilated by Qin Feng with little to no effort. Growing angry, the Yin Yang Elders freaked out, disregarded the irregular wind blades, and shoved their palms toward Qin Feng.

Shroom! Shroom!

The wind blades rose again, blinking and dazzling in the gloomy night. The Yin Yang Elders had learned their lesson. The instant they saw the white rays, they quickly surrounded their bodies with a layer of inner qi, and to their delight, they successfully neutralized the Wind Blades Technique.

“Haha! Indeed, it was a feint! We were too careless... Brat, drop dead now!”

The Yin Yang Elders exalted when they realized that they could dissolve the Wind Blade Technique if they shielded their body with a layer of inner qi. On the other hand, Qin Feng was stunned. He never thought a thin layer of inner qi was all it took to dissolve his Wind Blade Technique.

So I still need to run for my life the next time I encounter a Stage 6 inner qi master?

Bang!

Seizing his golden opportunity, the Yin Elder arrived in front of Qin Feng when he wasn't paying attention and sent a palm strike at him.

The azure battle armor appeared with two hooks pointing straight to the heavens. Qin Feng got up from the floor and remained totally unscathed from their attack.

“What the fuck? Where did this brat get that armor? When did he put it on?” The Yin Yang Elders were flabbergasted. They found out that Qin Feng always had something up his sleeve when he was in a life-or-death situation.

Qin Feng wore the Sacred Azure Battle Armor and bounced into the air. With the Spear of Rathalos in his hand, he thrust it towards the duo.

“Go to hell!”

The Spear of Rathalos pierced through the air and waves of explosions sounded out. The Yin Yang Elders were not frightened. They clasped their palms together, and to Qin Feng’s surprise, they stopped the Spear of Rathalos from moving forward.

Bang!

The Yin Elder intercepted the Spear of Rathalos while the Yang Elder followed up with a sneak attack. Yang Elder thrust his palm at Qin Feng’s pecs and sent him flying again.

Chapter 474 - Showdown between Three Poison User

Thump!

The palm strike of Yang Elder was filled with a tremendous amount of inner qi. He'd sent Qin Feng slamming into the large mahogany door and shattered it.

Qin Feng slowly rose to his feet. His eyes brimming with astonishment because that attack had revealed Yang Elder's current strength: he had broken into Stage 7 inner qi!

Everything was made clear to him now.

No wonder the wind blades did so much less damage to the Yin Yang Elders. They'd become stronger, too!

"Goddammit! Why is this brat so damn tough to defeat! Doesn't he feel any pain?!" the Yang Elder's gaze darted between his palm and the unscathed Qin Feng, and he began to doubt his own life.

The astonishment that filled the Yin Elder's eyes soon ceased to be visible. He then jumped into the air with a hop and vanished from his original spot. "I don't believe it! I don't believe you can't die! Watch my palm!"

The surroundings were pervaded with coldness before the Yin Elder appeared.

Qin Feng had roughly found out that the attribution of both Yin Elder's and Yang Elder's inner qi after they had exchanged blows with them a couple of times. The inner qi of the Yang Elder was made of pure Yang energy which produced a scalding hot sensation while the Yin Elder's inner qi was made of pure Yin energy which produced a cold energy in your body and froze you inside out.

Bang!

Undoubtedly, his attack was successful. It landed on Qin Feng

and yet again sent him flying through the air. This attack had laid bare Yin Elder's current strength too. Similar to Yang Elder, he had broken into Stage 7 inner qi as well.

The Sacred Azure Battle Armor was a blue-grade armor. With it, there wouldn't be any chance that the Yin Elder could harm him. Seeing Qin Feng once again rise to his feet unscathed, the Yin Yang Elders were flabbergasted.

Rumble!

An explosion suddenly sounded out from Qin Feng as his eyes went bloodshot. He had initiated his Hyper Intuition.

Once the Hyper Intuition kicked in, Qin Feng's six senses would be heightened tenfold for the following thirty minutes, making everything moving as slow as slow motion in the movies.

"It's my turn now, you bloody geezers!" As he finished his sentence, two wind blades shot out.

Shroom! Shroom!

Qin Feng became a blur, and before the Yin Yang Elders could react, he had arrived behind them.

Bang! Bang!

An orange light instantly illuminated the night sky: Qin Feng had equipped his Winter Iron Glove and punched the Yin Yang Elders twice.

The Yin Yang Elders evaded Qin Feng's Wind Blades Technique, but they could not remove themselves from the course of Qin Feng's Thunder Tiger Fists. The fist energies released by the Thunder Tiger Fists roared like a tiger and made a successful impact with the Yin Yang Elders, sending them flying away.

Bang! Bang!

When they were flying through the air, Qin Feng caught up to them, sent yet another two fists at the duo's stomachs and

propelled them even higher into the sky.

“How could that be? How did he suddenly become so fast?”

“Not only has his speed gotten faster but his responsiveness, agility, and stature have all been boosted. He still has plenty of aces up his sleeve!”

The Yin Yang Elders' faces were veiled with expressions of disbelief. Flying through the air, they were in a situation in which they could not take a defensive stance or change direction. They were left defenseless, and they could not do anything but watch in grief as Qin Feng followed with a barrage of attacks.

“It's weird... His inner qi isn't in line with his speed. I guess he's at most at Stage 5; quick, protect your body with your inner qi, so he won't be able to harm us!”

Very soon, the Yin Yang Elders had thoroughly analyzed Qin Feng's current condition, and they realized that Qin Feng was merely a paper tiger. He appeared threatening but was actually ineffectual.

Qin Feng had realized the same thing as well. The Yin Yang Elders had broken into Stage 7 inner qi, and in the face of such powerful opponents, he could not leave even a single dent on their body.

Qin Feng sent the Yin Yang Elders into the air ten meters above the ground within half a minute. However, he did not continue his attack after returning to the ground and allowed the Yin Yang Elder to fall towards the ground at full speed.

“Aduket!”

When the Yang Elder almost touched the ground, Qin Feng suddenly performed a Shoryuken and sent the Yang Elder flying again.

“Aduket!”

The Yin Elder was given the same treatment as well.

At this moment, Qin Feng remembered a fighting game he enjoyed playing with Zhao Ling Xian when they were small. Every time the avatar controlled by Zhao Ling Xian was on the verge of defeat, she would cry every single time. As a result, Qin Feng had to stop his own avatar and allow Zhao Ling Xian to kill him. Only then would a smile shine on her face, and she would be happy for the rest of the day.

There was one avatar in the fighting game that every time he executed the Shoryuken, he would shout “Aduket!”

“Aduket, aduket...”

Qin Feng was having a great time tousling the Yin Yang Elders. He would punch them into the air when they were falling down, again and again without stopping.

Thanks to the Hyper Intuition, Qin Feng had reached his top speed. Every time the Yin Yang Elders attempted to retaliate or escape, he would neutralize their attack and re-catch them with a punch... The damage done was almost negligible, but the Yin Yang Elders were infuriated at the fact that Qin Feng was toying with them.

“Shameless weasel, can you stop now?” The Yin Yang Elders shouted as their mouths went crooked.

“Okay!” Qin Feng did stop, and he changed to kicking them.

“Adukick!”

“Adukick!”

The Yin Yang Elders’ faces turned dark as the bottom of a charred pot as they were once again starstruck at Qin Feng’s audacity that knew no bounds.

The Yin Yang Elder grit their teeth and said, “Don’t use your leg, too!”

“Okay, fine,” Once again, Qin Feng accepted their suggestion. He did not use his hand or leg, he used his head instead.

“Aduhead!

“Aduhead!”

Pfft!

The Yin Yang Elders spat a mouthful of blood. They were not damaged by Qin Feng’s attack, but Qin Feng’s shamelessness had caused an internal damage to their body!

“Shameless weasel, put us down... You’re just wasting your time and energy. Let’s settle our old scores with a showdown once and for all. Whoever loses has to listen to the winner and forever stay away from the Su family!” Qin Feng was too tenacious, and the Yin Yang Elders knew they could not take him down by any physical means. Hence, they were attempting another approach, “Do you have the guts to pick up the challenge?”

“Proceed. Say your what is on your mind,” Qin Feng asked.

“How about poison? The Yang Elder and I don’t have any knowledge about poison, so you’ve earned yourself some luck, lad,” Yin Elder said.

The Yin Yang Elders were the great elders of Poison Sect, and poison was their specialties. Qin Feng kind of admired the Yin Elder’s boldness when he said that the Yang Elder and he did not know how to use poison in dead earnest with no sense of decency.

“How can you be so shameless given that you’re so old? Does your family know about that? Say it. How do you want to compete, then?”

The Yin Elder was thrilled in his heart seeing that Qin Feng did not reject his proposal. Both he and the Yang Elder were full-fledged poison users. Qin Feng was destined to lose the moment he picked up the battle.

“It’s simple. I’ll use a poison of mine on you, and if you remain fine after a minute, you’ll earn a point for yourself. Then, you’ll use your poison on me, and if I remain unaffected by your poison for the next minute, I’ll earn myself a point as well. Whoever succumbs to their opponent’s poison first loses, and the loser has to leave the Su family alone!” explained Yin Elder.

The reason Qin Feng accepted Yin Elder’s challenge was that he had obtained the Compendium of Hundred Materia Medica and the Five Poison Sting after he’d rescued Lin Qing Yuan with acupuncture and successfully completed the unlimited quest: glorify the Chinese medicine a step forward.

The Compendium of Hundred Materia Medica had graced him with the ability to identify every single herb and plant on the earth, so Qin Feng surmised that the Five Poison Sting should be something superb as well. It was just that he did not have a chance to use it, and now, it seemed to him that his chance had arrived.

“Big Brother Qin Feng, don’t listen to those two freaking geezers. It was them who brainwashed second uncle and third uncle to poison grandpa. They are extremely good at using poison!” Su Xia Tian clutched tightly to Qin Feng as she refused to let Qin Feng compete with the Yin Yang Elders.

The Yin Yang Elders were greatly incensed. Qin Feng had almost taken the bait, how would they allow a little girl to ruin their well-cherished plan?

“Qin Feng, do you have the guts to pick up the challenge? Are you still a man? How could you allow a woman to make a decision on your behalf? What a spineless man!” The Yin Yang Elders attempted the harsh way by bashing Qin Feng with critical remarks to goad Qin Feng to take the bait. However, their acting skills were too poor, Qin Feng had to do everything within his power to refrain from laughing.

“Yin Yang Freaks, can you swear that you really don’t know how

to use poison?” Qin Feng’s facade was an innocent expression as he looked at the Yin Yang Elders.

The Yin Yang Elders’ mouths quivered vigorously when they heard the name “Yin Yang Freaks;” however, they could not help it and said, “Of course. We never tell lies. We really don’t know how to use poison!”

“Okay, I’ll believe you this time. Then, let’s do this!” The Yin Yang Elders grinned from ear to ear when Qin Feng took the challenge.

“Okay! Let’s start now. We’ll use our poison first!” The Yin Yang Elders were thrilled as they began to search for the strongest poison they currently had with them.

“Sure, we can start now, but I want to go first; otherwise, I won’t compete with you guys,” Qin Feng said.

“Fine, then. Yang Elder, you first,” Yin Elder ordered Yang Elder.

“Why me? Why not you?” Yang Elder was not happy with Yin Elder’s decision.

Yin Elder stared at Yang Elder as he whispered to him, “What are you afraid of, Yang Elder? We live side by side with poison since we’re young and we’re practically immune to all kind of poisons. Besides, that brat doesn’t know how to use poison well. Quick, don’t be a pussy!”

Before the Yang Elder came forward, Qin Feng then said again, “I must use my poison on you two. Both of you. At the same time.”

Hearing this, Both Yin Elder and Yang Elder were not happy. They countered, “Why should we listen to you?”

Qin Feng then spoke in dead earnest, “Because you two have the numerical advantage. Let’s say if one of you has succumbed to my poison while the other is not affected, then does it count as my win or my loss?”

“So you mean we have to use both of our poisons on you at the same time?” Yin Elder shot his own question.

“Of course,” Qin Feng agreed to it readily.

The Yin Yang Elders looked over to each other and nodded simultaneously. Both of them were masters of poison, and if they used both of their poisons at the same time on Qin Feng, they were sure that Qin Feng would certainly die.

“Okay, then you go first,” Yin Elder said.

“Stand still. If you dare to attack me when I’m using my poison, I’ll let you two experience the taste of flying through the air for a night!”

The Hyper Intuition was disappearing soon, so he had to use the Five Poison Sting on them quickly.

Since the Yin Yang Elder had promised to settle their long-held standoff through the competition, they would not ambush Qin Feng. Moreover, they had ambushed him earlier, and the effect was saddening.

Qin Feng then slowly walked towards the two. The Yin Yang Elders stood with their hands clasped behind their backs.

Qin Feng flicked his hand and a thick, long dark needle appeared in his hand. He then thrust the needle into the Yin Yang Elders’ chests.

“Done?” The Yin Yang Elders felt as though their chests were stung by a mosquito, and by the time they lifted their heads, Qin Feng was already done.

“Done!” Qin Feng said with a warm grin at them.

“Haha! Then, it’s our turn now!” The Yin Yang Elders guffawed uproariously as they looked down on Qin Feng. To them, the way Qin Feng used his poison was like child’s play.

“Wait! Didn’t we agree earlier that we would give each other a

minute? It's still hasn't been a minute yet. Maybe you two will die from poison later," Qin Feng waved his hand and looked gravely at the Yin Yang Elders.

Chapter 475 - Rank 6 Hedonist Mortal Quest.

The Yin Yang Elders did not take Qin Feng's warning to heart. As a matter of fact, they even rebuked Qin Feng's naivety and artlessness. They were the Yin Yang Elders, the custodians of the notorious Poison Sect, and they'd lived side by side with poison from the moment they were born. There was no way in hell Qin Feng's poison could affect them.

But, rules were rules; they had to abide by the rules no matter what. Besides, the Yin Yang Elders were in no hurry, so they waited the full minute as prescribed.

As they waited, they gave Qin Feng a disdain yet haughty look. The chances that they would be poisoned by Qin Feng's poison never existed. In their minds, they were thinking about whether they should apply the "Death of Soul" or "Half-Step Death" on Qin Feng.

Ten seconds passed, and the Yin Yang Elders still held a grin on their faces.

Twenty seconds passed, and both of them were still standing.

However, at the thirtieth second, Yin Elder raised his brows as he murmured, "Something is wrong. My inner qi is disordered!"

"Me too. I thought I was hallucinating, so I did not care about it," Yang Elder chimed in worriedly.

"This is bad. We've been poisoned!" Yin Elder suddenly shrieked. Then, he continued, "This is the sovereign class poison of our Poison Sect: the King of Poison! How? How is that possible?!"

The Yin Yang Elders realized that they had been poisoned, and to their surprise, the poison was none other than the most potent poison of the Poison Sect: the King of Poison. According to hearsay, the King of Poison was made by the ancestor of the Poison

Sect, Ouyang Feng, when he first established the Poison Sect. He collected five deadly poisons from around the world, fused them together and formed a new type of poison that was crowned as the deadliest poison that ever existed. Aside from the people of the Poison Sect, no other people could cure the poison.

As the Poison Sect continued to flourish, they had lost the major parts of the formulation for the King of Poison. The Yin Yang Elders had only studied texts about the poison, but they could not remake it.

Hence, they were greatly astonished when Qin Feng used the sovereign-level poison.

“This is bad. The poison has entered our blood vessels. We have to rush back to sect leader and have him dispel the poison; otherwise, we’re doomed!” Without waiting for Qin Feng to continue his assault, the Yin Elder played his eyes at the Yang Elder, and both of them quickly jumped into the air and completely vanished amongst the pool of stygian blackness.

Qin Feng’s Hyper Intuition wore off the moment the Yin Yang Elders escaped. He wanted to chase after them and stall them long enough for the poison to do its work and claim their lives; however, everything seemed impossible now since his Hyper Intuition had worn off. He was no longer able to catch up to their speed.

Everything that had happened tonight could be compared to a Hollywood blockbuster movie. It had its own ups and downs, quirky twists, full of elements of surprise, and the entire cast had become more ostentatious one after another; hence, the Ma family members needed more time to digest what had happened. Initially, they all thought that the Su family could not escape their doom because the Four Talents were on the side of the Ma Family. Then, Qin Feng showed up, chased away the Four Talents effortlessly, and dashed their hopes. After which, their hopes were lit again, and they had regained their haughty manners and slighted Qin

Feng following the arrival of the Yin Yang Elders. Their hopes were short-lived, however, when the Yin Yang Elders suddenly said they had been poisoned by some kind of sovereign level poison from the Poison Sect, and they would certainly die if they did not rush back to their sect immediately.

The Ma family members could not help but wonder if the truth of the matter was that the Yin Yang Elder could not defeat Qin Feng, so they simply found an excuse and escaped? They had no idea, and they had no spare time to think.

Locking Su Xia Tian in his arms, Qin Feng returned to the parlor and flashed a bright warm smile at the Ma family members.

However, right now, Qin Feng's smile could only be described as the wicked image of a demon from the Ma family members' perspective. His smile sent a thread of chill and panic tickling its way up their spines, and the goosebumps on their flesh wouldn't settle.

"Where should we continue, elder?" Qin Feng locked his attention at Ma Long.

Ma Long almost pissed his pants. He stuttered, "I--I forgot."

"Forgot? No point in keeping you alive, then."

As Qin Feng raised his hand, Ma Long quickly yelled, "Wait! I-- I remembered... Young master said you want to purchase the Ma family's medical corporation for two million yuan."

"Two million? I thought is twenty million. Well, since you've said it, two million it is, then," Qin Feng said so to enraged Ma Long.

Ma Long's mouth quivered. The feeling of regret for starting trouble with the Su family was overwhelming.

"Xia Tian, give that geezer your bank account details; then, sign the contract. We have to get back quickly; or else, we'll miss the supper made by Qiu Yue," Qin Feng said casually as if buying and

selling a medical corporation that was worth billions was something negligible to him.

“You have gone too far, brat! You want to purchase the Ma family’s medical corporation for only two million? Kill everybody here if you can? I don’t believe that you can actually do it!” Ma Tao jumped out from nowhere, huffing and puffing at Qin Feng.

“Dad, don’t fear this brat. What could he do to us if we refuse to sell our medical corporation? Could he really kill all of us?” Ma Tao said as he looked at Ma Long.

Ma Long’s expression changed slightly as he felt that his son’s reasoning was good. It was never in the cards that Qin Feng had the nerve to kill all of them.

A surge of gallantry instantly took over Ma Long’s mind. As he opened his mouth to have a verbal showdown with Qin Feng, Qin Feng flicked his hand. A white ray of light flashed through the air and in the next second shattered Ma Long’s deathbed struggle. Blood spurted out from Ma Tao’s neck, and his head was nowhere in sight.

Thump!

Ma Tao’s headless corpse collapsed into a pool of blood. The parlor instantly reeked with the stench of sanguine fluid. Everybody was shocked.

Dead? Is he dead?

Of course, he is dead. He lost his head: how could he be still alive?

A dead silence prevailed and reigned over the parlor so that even the sound of a dropping pin could be heard clearly. Su Xia Tian was stunned as well. She stared dazedly at Qin Feng as if today was the first day she had ever met Qin Feng. Never once had she figured that Qin Feng was so powerful that he could kill a person with just a raise of his hand. Such deed could only be achieved by God.

“Elder Ma, my patience has limits. Hurry up and give me your

account number,” Qin Feng looked at Ma Long and he looked very serene. He wasn’t fluttered in the least by the fact he had killed a person.

He failed to pull himself together, Ma Long was swamped with the fact that Qin Feng had effortlessly killed his son, a Stage 2 inner qi expert. Earlier on, he had the urge to unleash the power of the whole Ma family on Qin Feng. He forfeited such an idiotic idea, however, after Qin Feng killed Ma Tao.

“Okay, okay!” Ma Long did not hesitate and gave Qin Feng his account number after he came back to his senses.

Su Xia Tian pulled out her cell phone and transferred two million over to the account given by Ma Long.

“I’ve transferred the money to you, geezer. Hurry up and prepare the contract!” Su Xia Tian yelled.

Ma Long was too lazy to check his bank account as he ordered his servant to prepare the contract for them. He had lost all his hope since he was now in this plight. He only wanted to secure his own life. He would take the two million and pass the remainder of his life in seclusion. As for the rest of his family, he could only wish them good luck.

Very soon, the contract was drawn up. Using his past working experience with the Royal Group, Qin Feng quickly glanced through the contract and asked Su Xia Tian to sign it.

Then, he returned the contract to Ma Long. Ma Long’s hand was trembling; his heart ached. As soon as he signed, the value of the Ma family’s medical corporation that was worth billions became only two million. He then gazed at Qin Feng with his eyes brimming with expectancy, only to see Qin Feng’s cold stare. Since he had no other way to turn the thing around, Ma Long could do nothing but sign.

“Young Master, please have a look,” Ma Long passed the contract

with sedulous care. Qin Feng skimmed through the contract again and tossed it to Su Xia Tian.

The dust had settled since the contract was signed.

The Ma family's medical corporation of Sky City was now under the Su family. The Su family who had been deadlocked in developing their pharmaceutical industry had now become the most prominent pharmaceutical family in Sky City; meanwhile, the Ma family who used to be the vanguard of the pharmaceutical industry of Sky City had totally collapsed and would fade into history.

This was the fight between aristocratic families. Beset with a crisis, one would lose the whole game if a careless move was made. Qin Feng knew this rule clearly and deeply.

Ding!

“Congratulations, Host Qin Feng, for destroying the Ma family of Sky City and purchasing the Ma family's medical corporation! The system will reward Host Qin Feng with 5,000 Hedonist Points and a book of Arcane Martial Art.”

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The system beeped in Qin Feng's mind. Qin Feng then looked at his Hedonist Points and realized that he had 11,260 Hedonist Points now.

Ding!

“The Hedonist Sovereign system has released a ‘development’ quest: Host Qin Feng has to become a Rank 6 Hedonist Mortal.

“Quest time limit: three months.

“If Host Qin Feng clears the quest, the system will reward Host Qin Feng with 30,000 Hedonist Points, a Sky Divination Spirit Stone, and the ‘Time Portal’ will be initiated. If the quest is failed, 60,000 Hedonist Points will be deducted, the Elysium of Heroes

will be closed and never able to be reopened again.

“Reminder: Host Qin Feng can automatically become a Rank 6 Hedonist Mortal after spending 100,000 Hedonist Points. Host Qin Feng has spent 61,470 Hedonist Points, and Host Qin Feng still needs to spend another 38,530 Hedonist Points in three months time to complete the quest.”

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While Qin Feng was overwhelmed with good vibes after clearing the Ma family's quest, the system released a new quest to him.

This time, the penalty was harsh. If the Elysium of Heroes was closed, then the system would certainly reclaim Ximen Chui Xue. Ximen Chui Xue was Qin Feng's ace, and he needed him when facing a tough opponent, so how could he allow the system to retract Ximen Chui Xue?

The 'development' quest did, however, compensate him handsomely. Besides from 30,000 Hedonist Points, he would get a Sky Divination Spirit Stone and the Time Portal. These two rewards sounded superb, and Qin Feng was kind of looking forward to them.

As Qin Feng and Su Xia Tian exited the Ma family mansion, nobody in the Ma family dared to stop them from leaving. It seemed that they were completely stunned by Qin Feng, and they had accepted their fate. The Ma family was doomed.

“Big Brother Qin Feng, how are you be so powerful? I'm very curious how can you kill people with just a raise of your hand. Can you teach me, please? So that I can kill all those who refuse to play with me!” Su Xia Tian was jumping around Qin Feng.

Qin Feng's mouth quivered, Who has the heart and guts to play with this she-demon? I guess she would annihilate mankind if I teach her the Wind Blade Technique.

Pfft!

As both of them arrived at the BMW, Qin Feng could not hold it anymore and spat out a mouthful of blood.

Earlier on, Qin Feng had been internally injured by the Yin Yang Elders even with the protection of the Sacred Azure Battle Armor. After all, Yin Yang Elders were Stage 7 inner qi masters.

“Big Brother Qin Feng, what happened?” Su Xia Tian was shocked. She remained frozen on the spot, and her eyes almost bulged out from their sockets.

“I’m fine. Quick, let’s go home now,” Qin Feng opened the door weakly and got into it. Finally, the fatigue and injuries he had been forcibly ignoring had caught up to him.

“Big Brother Qin Feng... Wu, wu, are you alright? Please don’t scare me, I don’t want you to die; please don’t die!” After she finally collected her thoughts, Su Xia Tian quickly got into the car and pulled Qin Feng into her arms. She did not seem to be affected by the fact that her face was smeared with Qin Feng’s blood. With her eyes filled with tears, she called out Qin Feng’s name worriedly.

Chapter 476 - No Wonder You Have No Friends

Thanks to the Sacred Azure Battle Armor, Qin Feng only sustained minor injuries. He was only kind of helpless when Su Xia Tian said he was dying.

“Xia Tian, please stop wagging my arm. I’m fine, and now, I’m really dying!” Qin Feng grumbled.

Hearing this, Su Xia Tian immediately released him. She still had a worried look as she asked, “Big Brother Qin Feng, please don’t scare me. What happened to you? You looked fine just now, why did you suddenly vomit blood?”

There wasn’t anybody who had the nerve to fiddle with Su Xia Tian, given her title as the First She-Demon of Sky City. She had never experienced any sort of injuries before, much less bleeding. Hence, she did not know what to do, and she was scared when Qin Feng vomited blood. On the other hand, Qin Feng’s heart melted seeing Su Xia Tian so worried about him.

“Cough! Cough! Don’t worry, I’m fine.” Qin Feng coughed and reassured Su Xia Tian that he was fine. Hearing this, Su Xia Tian frowned, and the next thing she did stunned Qin Feng. She pulled him close and locked him in her arms.

“Big Brother Qin Feng, please rest in Xia Tian’s arms for a while. When I was small, Elder Sister hugged me to sleep whenever I was ill. And the next day, when I woke up, I had completely recovered!”

Su Xia Tian and Su Qiu Yue had a harrowing childhood. Their parents had passed away when they were still toddlers who had just begun to walk the earth. To make the matter worse, it had been their second uncle who had planned all this. He was responsible for the death of their parents. In the Su family, only

their grandpa cared for them while the rest of their family members treated them as if they were the plagues of God. They found any excuses they could in the world not to pick up the responsibility of taking care of the twins. Living under such awful, heart-rending, and harsh bleakness in childhood, it could be considered the work of God that Su Xia Tian to retain her open and frank disposition and that Su Qiu Yue had grown into an ingenious and calm woman.

“Cough! Cough!” Qin Feng suddenly coughed. Su Xia Tian was terrified, and she tightened her embrace.

Qin Feng’s head was buried in Su Xia Tian’s boobs, and his mouth was glued in her deep, seemingly of unknown depth cleavage. He was helpless. He coughed not because of his injuries, but because he was almost suffocating inside Su Xia Tian’s boobs.

“Xia Tian, I can’t breath. If you don’t release me now, I’ll be dead soon,” Qin Feng yelled.

Hearing this, Su Xia Tian immediately released him. The image of Qin Feng vomiting blood had cast a huge shadow in her heart, and she was extremely frightened now. She quickly undid her blazer and continue to lock Qin Feng in her arms.

“Is that better, Big Brother Qin Feng? You can breathe now since I removed my blazer.”

Indeed, Qin Feng could breathe much better now. All he could breathe in was the smell of milk. It fiddled with his nostrils and almost sent him to Neverland.

“I still can’t breathe well.” Qin Feng said sternly. There was no way in hell he would give up such a great opportunity to get fresh with Su Xia Tian.

Su Xia Tian grit her teeth and undid all the buttons of her white shirt and pressed Qin Feng into her smooth, almost flawless flesh. She asked, “How about now?”

For a brief moment, Qin Feng felt like he was in seventh heaven. Su Xia Tian was indeed the easiest target he had ever encountered, such unconcerned and adorkable. He laughed at his good fortune for coming across such a nice woman.

“I still need a bit more air. Your bra is not breathable.”

Qin Feng hoped against hopes that Su Xia Tian would not smell the rat behind his words. As Su Xia Tian stretched her hands to unclasp her bra, a thought suddenly flashed through her mind and caused her to stop.

“Big Brother Qin Feng, you’re such a pervert. Wouldn’t I be naked if I undid my bra?” Su Xia Tian looked at Qin Feng with her face flushed. She then added, “The main problem is that I’m on my period now, and my boobs are sensitive. I’ll let you have a bite at my boobs once my period has stopped, so until then, Big Brother Qin Feng, be patient.”

Qin Feng’s mouth quivered as he was helpless that Su Xia Tian had seen through his intention. However, how could she say such things so blatantly?

“Aiya... I feel better now. Let’s get moving, Xia Tian,” Since Su Xia Tian had blown up his disguise and quelled his intent to continue to stick his head in Su Xia Tian’s boobs, he straightened up his body, tilted his head forty-five degrees and looked out the window, pretending that everything that happened just now was just an illusion.

Su Xia Tian quickly dressed. She was unmoved by the thing happened just now since her grandpa had betrothed her to Qin Feng. That was the reason who she acted so openly without any slightest hesitation or scruples in front of Qin Feng. If it was another man, Su Xia Tian would gouge out their eyes if they leered at her even for a moment.

The car was ignited and darted forward like an arrow released from its bow. It soon arrived in front of the Su family’s gate.

“Where have you two been, Xia Tian? I would have had to go out to search for you two if you two hadn’t come back soon,” Su Qiu Yue had been waiting for both of them outside the gate. When she saw them, she quickly walked forward to welcome them.

“Let’s get in the room now, Elder Sister. I have a super-duper great news to tell you and grandpa!” Su Xia Tian excitedly pulled Su Qiu Yue and hotfooted into the house.

Su Qiu Yue was stunned by Su Xia Tian. She dazedly followed Su Xia Tian and said, “Slow down, Xia Tian. You might fall down... How can you behave like a child while you are already a grown-up?” Su Qiu Yue lectured Su Xia Tian along the way which Su Xia Tian ignored. As they arrived at the parlor, Su Xia Tian yelled at the top of her lung, “Grandpa, come out now! Your granddaughter is getting bullied!”

Before Su Xia Tian’s voice died away, Su Hao Nan had ghosted up upon them, “Who the hell has the nerve to bully my precious granddaughter? Where is the man you’re talking about, Xia Tian?”

“Grandpa, elder sister, I have great news for you two. I’m scared that you’ll stumble on your feet when you heard the news, so have a seat first,” Su Xia Tian hurried her grandpa and her elder sister to have their seats. Su Hao Nan was in complete bewilderment at the sight. Wasn’t Xia Tian said she was being mistreated? Why did it seem like it was she who was bullying others?

“Who bullied you, Xia Tian? Did Qin Feng just stand aside and watch you getting bullied without helping you?” Su Hao Nan asked worriedly.

“Please let me talk first, grandpa. Today, Big Brother Qin Feng took me to the Ma family--”

“What?! You two went to the Ma family? Just you two?” Before Su Xia Tian could finish her sentence, Su Qiu Yue and Su Hao Nan jumped from their seats and shouted at her.

The relationship between the Su family and the Ma family was tense, filled with gunfire that could explode into a bloody mess at any time, any moment, and for any reason. Hence, Qin Feng and Su Xia Tian's action today seemed as though they were looking for death.

"Aiya! Can't you, damn geezer, just stay quiet? Sit down now!" Su Xia Tian began to sweat all over her head as she hopped between Su Qiu Yue and Su Hao Nan and tickling Qin Feng.

"What did you call me, Xia Tian? How dare you call me a damn geezer?" Su Hao Nan was incensed. Covering her mouth immediately, Su Xia Tian pooh at the ground, "Pooh! Pooh! Pooh! I'm sorry, grandpa. I was just used to calling the patriarch of the Ma family damn geezer, so I can't change it now. Aiya, can you guys please stay quiet for a moment and kiss... Ah, listen to me?"

Qin Feng was having a great time looking at the fussy Su Xia Tian. After calming down themselves, Su Qiu Yue and Su Hao Nan then sat quietly by the table to hear what Su Xia Tian was going to disclose.

"Where was I just now... Oh yeah, we crashed the Ma family. Did you know that Ma family made an alliance with the Four Talents and the Poison Sect to destroy us!"

"What? Poison Sect? The two freaks who killed Second and Third four months ago? So they've returned? How did you two return here safely? Don't tell me that you sold our medical corporation?" Su Hao Nan jumped.

Su Xia Tian quickly halted him, "You're so brilliant, grandpa, Big Brother Qin Feng and me has sold the medical corporation for two million!"

Su Hao Nan almost fainted after he heard what Xia Tian had said. On the other hand, Su Qiu Yue was restless as well. Her face was veiled with astonishment as she could not fathom how Xia Tian and Qin Feng could have sold their medical corporation and for

only two million.

Seeing that Su Xia Tian was digging herself into a deeper hole, he went forward, pulled Su Xia Tian into his arms, and covered her mouth to prevent her from saying anything further.

“Wu, wu! Big Brother Qin Feng... Wu, wu, wu!” Su Xia Tian kept struggling in Qin Feng’s arms which he ignored. He turned to Su Hao Nan and said, “Elder, please forget what Xia Tian has said. What am I going to tell you next is the true story... Yes, we went to the Ma family tonight, and yes, we did realize that the Ma family has colluded with the Four Talents and the Poison Sect. Then, I scared the Four Talents away, chased the great elders of the Poison Sect away, and with two million yuan, purchased the Ma family’s medical corporation. So now, the Ma family has been cut out from the game.”

Qin Feng effortlessly and clearly finished the whole thing. After he released Su Xia Tian, Su Xia Tian turned around and showered Qin Feng’s pecs with her pinky fist as she grumbled, “You’re bad, Qin Feng. How could not allow me to tell them?”

“How were you going to tell them? Isn’t it all the same?”

“I would have switched our positions if I were to tell the story, hehe. So it would be me, the she-demon, who laid waste to those bastards. He, he, he!”

Su Xia Tian was embarrassed after she laid bare her thought. Su Hao Nan and Su Qiu Yue were still immersed in Qin Feng’s story as both of them bore the same thought.

Is it true? Is it not actually a dream fantasized by Qin Feng and Xia Tian?

“Oh yeah, this is the contract signed by that damn geezer. I’ve signed my name as well, on behalf of the Su family!” Su Xia Tian snappily pulled the contract out from her pocket.

Su Qiu Yue quickly took the contract. After she meticulously ran

through the contract, her eyes were gleaming with amazement as she yelled at Su Hao Nan, “Grandpa, this is a genuine contract, and it has been enter into force... Xia Tian and Qin Feng purchased the Ma family’s medical corporation with two million yuan, and now, it is our property!”

Su Xia Tian could not be believed but Su Qiu Yue could. She was calm, savvy, serious, and down to earth. If she confirmed the truthiness of the story, then Su Hao Nan had to believe them.

Su Qiu Yue was curious and shot a question at Qin Feng, “Qin Feng, you could not defeat the Yin Yang Elders last time, right? How did you defeat them this time, then?”

“Aiya! I almost forget. Elder sister, Qin Feng is injured. He vomited a few liters of blood by the time he walked out from the Ma family’s ancient mansion, and he dyed my BMW pink!” Su Xia Tian began exaggerating the story again. Qin Feng was helpless.

“A few liters?” Su Qiu Yue’s mouth quivered. A human would die after he vomited a liter of blood, so how could Qin Feng still be fine if he really vomited a few liters of blood? She then asked again, “Xia Tian, didn’t your BMW originally come in pink?”

“Oh yeah! But that’s not important. Anyway, Big Brother Qin Feng has actually been injured, and he has vomited a few liters of blood,” Suddenly, something crossed Su Xia Tian’s mind and she quickly added, “If wasn’t for my hugs, and the fact that I let him rest in my... Wu, wu, wu!”

“Ahem! Ahem! Xia Tian, I’m fine. Really,” Qin Feng almost stumbled to his feet. He quickly covered Su Xia Tian’s mouth to prevent her from saying anything more.

With her eyes filled with curiosity, Su Qiu Yue looked at Qin Feng as she felt what her little sister was going to say was very important. She still had many things to ask Qin Feng, but with Su Xia Tian messing around, and the fact that they probably would not be able to settle the thing fast with her around, Su Qiu Yue

quickly dropped the thought.

“Qin Feng, are you injured?” Su Qiu Yue’s gaze turned soft as she looked at Qin Feng. Qin Feng replied to her question with a nod of his head.

“Qiu Yue, quickly prepare a room for Qin Feng to rest in. Then, cook some herbs for him. Xia Tian, go back to your room now and don’t disturb your Big Brother Qin Feng,” Elder Su had given his orders, so although she was reluctant, Su Xia Tian could not do anything and went away crestfallen.

Qin Feng and the other two sighed a long relief after Su Xia Tian had gone away. They could finally understand why Su Xia Tian had no friends.

Chapter 477 - Student Parade

Su Qiu Yue dragged Qin Feng to her room while Elder Su and Su Xia Tian went to their respective rooms to rest for the night.

As they entered her room, Su Qiu Yue lay Qin Feng on her bed and began to help him take off his shoes and shirt, “Are you badly hurt, Qin Feng? Did you really fend off the Yin Yang Elders?”

Su Qiu Yue’s warm and gentle attitude teased Qin Feng’s heart. He could deeply feel her care for him. He gave in to his desire and pulled Su Qiu Yue onto the bed and locked her tightly in his embrace.

“Qin Feng, I dare you not to do anything to me,” Qin Feng’s movement alarmed her, reminding her of the heated moment they had early that morning.

However, Qin Feng just locked her tightly in his arms without doing anything. He then said, “Qiu Yue, the Ma family is no longer a threat to us now. We should make use of their medical corporation not only to find our feet but to gain a firm foothold in the pharmaceutical industry.”

Su Qiu Yue never thought Qin Feng wanted to talk about the future of the Su family’s medical corporation. She thought the lecher want to do something bad to her again.

“We’re amateurs in the pharmaceutical industry. However, with the Ma family’s medical corporation in our hands, we basically have the green light for us to venture into the pharmaceutical industry. First, we can combine both corporations and establish two factories: the Su family-owned factory and the Ma family-owned factory. Then, the Su family-owned factory will be in charge of developing and researching the original formula. Once the final product is complete, we’ll have the Ma family’s owned factory do mass production and marketing.” Su Qiu Yue was insightful. She pointed out all the critical points in a few

sentences.

Qin Feng nodded his head in satisfaction. He thought how easy his life would be if all of his women were as capable and beautiful as Su Qiu Yue. The reason why Qin Feng was so concerned about the development of the Su family's medical corporation was that he wanted to clear the quest regarding the Liang family in Jindu.

According to the system, Qin Feng had to destroy the Liang family of Jindu. As luck would have it, the Liang family happened to be an aristocratic family rooted and raised in the pharmaceutical industry. If he could defeat the Liang family's medical corporation, it basically meant that he had destroyed them.

The Liang family was an aristocratic family in Jindu, a large familial at a scale which no small familial clan similar to the Ma family could compare with. Hence, Qin Feng deeply believed that the same trick would not work as effectively as it had against the Ma family if his target was the Liang family. The notion of storming straight into the Liang family's territory and facing his own demise wasn't something he welcomed. Well, at least not at the moment.

"Well-planned! Just follow your plan. I have ameliorated the formula for the Golden Sore Medicine and the whitening powder, just follow my formula. After the final product is ready, make both of the products popular. I want them to be the top-selling products on the racks of every shop across the nation. Can you do it?" Qin Feng asked Su Qiu Yue seriously.

Su Qiu Yue was spellbound by Qin Feng's charisma. She nodded her head bashfully, "I'll do my best."

"Thank you for your hard work, Qii Yue!" Qin Feng squeezed Su Qiu Yue tightly in his arms and began to fervently kiss her neck.

Su Qiu Yue's body was balmy, and her skin was soft as if it could turn into water.

Su Qiu Yue went weak and a heady, strange sensation that she had become pretty familiar with since this morning began to run wildly across her body from her head to her toes.

As Qin Feng groped at her large boobs, Su Qiu Yue moaned faintly, “Stop!”

Even though Qin Feng was reluctant to release her, but he had to do it anyway.

“Go back to your room and rest,” Su Qiu Yue lowered her head and said.

“I’m returning to my room now, Qiu Yue. I’m leaving tomorrow for Acropolis City. I still have a lot of things to tend to there,” Qin Feng could not fathom Su Qiu Yue’s feeling towards him.

Qin Feng was kind of shocked when Su Qiu Yue voluntarily offered herself to him. He thought he had won her heart; however, when he wanted her today, she rejected him.

“I’ll send some Chinese medicine to help you recover your blood qi later,” Su Qiu Yue had calmed herself very soon after she got out of Qin Feng’s arms.

Actually, she had accepted Qin Feng as her man, but she was not happy that Qin Feng used a nasty trick just to get her body. Hence, she wanted to punish him.

Qin Feng returned to his room, took a bath, and watched TV from his bed when Su Qiu Yue came into his room with a pot in her hand. It was clear enough that Su Qiu Yue had just taken her bath. Her body was shrouded in a white bathrobe with both her mellow shoulders and long legs exposed to the air. They were so white that they shined brilliantly in Qin Feng’s eyes.

“Please have it while it’s hot. Find me in my room if you have anything to talk to me about. I’m leaving now,” Su Qiu Yue retreated from his room after she delivered the pot of medicine.

Extending his arm, Qin Feng halted her by pulling her soft and

delicate arm. He looked at her lecherously and said, “Qiu Yue, why don’t you stay with me tonight? It’ll be easier for me to find you as well.”

Qin Feng was stripped to the waist, and his muscular upper torso was bare to Su Qiu Yue’s eyes. Her face flushed red as she exclaimed inwardly.

Damn! He is so hot!

“I think I’ll pass. I don’t want to stay overnight in your room because I have trouble sleeping in a strange bed. Please rest soon after you have your medicine... Stop all your fantasizing,” Su Qiu Yue remembered at the very last minute that she had to punish Qin Feng a bit by ignoring him.

“Okay, then!” Qin Feng released Su Qiu Yue and smiled at her with two Blood Qi Pills in his palm, “Qiu Yue, these two Blood Qi pills are for you. Even though the Blood Qi Pill are of no use to you since you’ve broken into Stage 4 inner qi, they can still improve your inner qi and will definitely speed up your cultivation. I still have a lot here, so these two are for you.”

Qin Feng was a master of seducing. He gifted the Blood Qi Pills to Su Qiu Yue with hidden intentions. He thought Su Qiu Yue would have been so touched that she would beg him to keep her for a night. However, the reality struck him hard like a truck.

“Shameless!” While Qin Feng was fantasizing about multiple postures that he wanted to try with Su Qiu Yue in her mind, Su Qiu Yue gave him a cold stare. She huffed, turned her body and left.

“Aiyo hey, why are the beautiful lately are so capricious. She did not even want my Blood Qi Pill.” Qin Feng still did not know Hua Yan had mixed Angel Grass in the formula of Blood Qi Pill; otherwise, he would be able to understand Su Qiu Yue’s unpredictable mind.

Su Qiu Yue left without turning back. Since his wish to do

something bad with Su Qiu Yue was shattered, Qin Feng then went ahead to sleep. Then, an adorable little head suddenly snuck into his room through the door.

“Big Brother Qin Feng, Elder Sister and grandpa are not at here right?” Su Xia Tian grinned at Qin Feng.

Qin Feng eye’s glowed because Su Xia Tian came to his room in her sling nightgown, and from the rondure of her boobs, Qin Feng knew she was not wearing a bra.

“Yea, they are not here. Come in,” Qin Feng smiled.

Hearing this, Su Xia Tian quickly dashed into his room and rammed onto his bed. She clung to his arms and asked earnestly, “Big Brother Qin Feng, how are your injuries? Do you feel any better now?”

“Yea, I felt better now.”

“Ah? You’ve recovered? I planned to sleep with you tonight so that you’ll feel better tomorrow. Then, there is nothing for me to do now. I’ll return to my room first...” Su Xia Tian began to crawl out of Qin Feng’s bed as she spoke.

Qin Feng quickly covered his stomach with his hand and yelped in pain, “Ah! My stomach hurts again.”

Su Xia Tian stopped and returned to Qin Feng, pulled open the coverlet, snuggled into it, and hugged Qin Feng tightly in her arms, “Then I’ll hug you to sleep tonight, but I warn you not to do anything tonight. My period still isn't over yet.”

“Okay. Remember not to tell elder. He doesn’t want you to bother me,” Qin Feng reluctantly settled for it.

“Don’t worry, I won’t tell grandpa, even Elder Sister,” Su Xia Tian smiled gleefully.

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At Jindu University, a revolution was in the air.

On the third day since Qin Feng was fired from the university, the strike of students from the medical college had reached its climax.

Two hundred students of the medical college boycotted their classes. They had made a declaration: they refused to return or resume their classes as long as Qin Feng did not return to the university.

Inside the campus, the sight of two hundred striking students was impressive. The people at the front held the banner while the people at the back held flags and yelled as they marched toward the chancellor's department.

“Bring back Professor Qin Feng!”

“The students from the medical college would not return to class unless the university authorities give us a reasonable reason for firing the handsome, knowledgeable, promising Professor Qin Feng!”

“We want Gao Hai to step down! He has abused his power and framed our Professor Qin Feng! He's not fit to be the vice-chancellor of medical college!”

.....

Countless propaganda and voices echoed in the campus. The sound of two hundred students was extremely loud and followed them wherever they went.

“Why are you still here, Liu Jie? Have you forgotten that your father has brought a group of your brothers and sisters to catch you yesterday? Why haven't you learned your lesson and stepped out of this?”

Amongst the parade, somebody pushed Liu Jie, trying to get him away.

These students had given the university authorities a huge headache. In order to put an end to their strike, the university

authorities contacted the students' parents, and some of the students had left with their parents.

But how could Liu Jie remove himself from the team? His big brother might have beaten him to death if he ever found out.

“How about you, Ma Chao? Your situation is not as good as me either. Your dad brought his gun to school yesterday to hunt you! All of the students did not dare to come out as they were afraid they might get caught in the crossfire! Do you know you how much of a scene you have caused on the university forum and that your popularity has almost grown to the level of Big Brother's?”

Liu Jie replied to Ma Chao with a fierce glare. Both of them exchanged glances and suddenly laughed.

An invisible tacit agreement had begun to take shape amongst the two hundred students.

All of them had persuaded their other friends from other colleges to listen to their parents and stay in the house while they defended their team spirit to the death and vowed to force the university to get Qin Feng back.

“Please, I'm the most pitiful here. My dad has cut off all relationship with me. I have no house to return now, and I have to sleep with my friend at his house,” another student groaned.

Liu Jie and Ma Chao were touched. Both of them yelled at the same time, “Xiao Bai, come to my house. I'll give you my bed!”

Xiao Bai hesitated, and he said, “No, I can't ... My friend has a lot of love movies in his house. I cut off my relationship with my dad because of this thing!”

As Xiao Bei finished speaking, a pained scream wafted from within the parade. Liu Jie and Ma Chao felt better after they treated Xiao Bai to a feast of punches.

All of them played along while continuing to march forward. Quite a number of students from other colleges looked at them.

When they saw the students from the medical college were so united, their faces were filled with admiration.

Yan Wu Shuang was not on the team. Perhaps the Dragon Door had assigned a new task for her. Hua Yan and Qiao Shi Shi were standing at the most front of the parade, leading their friends to march forward. What was the most surprising was that the leader of the parade was none other than Director Chang Xin. It was her who called this parade, and because of her participation, the students of the medical college would press forward with such resolution.

Chapter 478 - Strife Within The Feng Group

Chang Xin felt guilty about Qin Feng; hence, she called the students to stand up against the university authorities for firing Qin Feng.

It was because of her that Qin Feng was dismissed. During their last visit to Marios Bar, Qin Feng had rescued her from the crutches of Gao Hai. He'd beaten him which caused Gao Hai to go into a frenzy and exercise all his power and authority over the medical college to sack Qin Feng off.

There were times Chang Xin that went to persuade Gao Hai to retract his order, but her attempts were futile; they were fruitless because Gao Hai was very firm on his decision. Either Chang Xin offered her body to him and served him for a night, or he would not talk the matter over.

Chang Xin was helpless. She was pushed to the edge as she had run out of ideas to help Qin Feng, so she gathered up all the students of the medical college and revolted against the university authorities.

“Big Sister Xin Xin, do you know what that Qin Feng has been up to? I don't believe that the reason he doesn't show up is that he has lost face,” Hua Yan stood near Chang Xin and whispered to her.

“Yea, I think so too. He was thick-skinned enough to cope with this small matter,” although Chang Xin said it like that, she could not convince herself.

It had been three days since the last time Chang Xin and Hua Yan saw Qin Feng. This was because Qin Feng did not inform anybody about his trip to Acropolis City. He shut down his cell phone and even had his sim card changed. Falling into the habit of waiting for Qin Feng on the couch every night, Chang Xin and Hua Yan were disappointed when Qin Feng did not return to their home for three consecutive nights.

“Where is he now?” Hua Yan mumbled, “Could it be that he has gone into seclusion after asking me to make him the Blood Qi Pills? But he is already a Stage 4 inner qi expert, the Blood Qi Pills won’t have much effect on him.”

“I must get the university to get him back no matter what. Even if he is such a wretchedly prurient narcissist, you can’t deny the fact that he is a good lecturer,” Chang Xin’s face was filled with determination as she continued to lead the student’s march forward.

.....

Location: China, Yun Province, Acropolis City

Qin Feng had no idea what Chang Xin, Hua Yan, and the students of the medical college were doing for him. He was now standing in the heart of Acropolis City watching the stream of passing people that seemed to have no end; his heart was swamped with countless emotions.

He had finally returned.

He had left his home for almost four months prior, but it felt like those memories were from over a million years ago in a time that he’d long forgotten. No words that have been born since ancient times until now could perfectly describe his current feelings after he stepped on the land that had nurtured him, raised him, and made him into Qin Feng.

“How are you, Acropolis City?

“Ling Xian, Bei Bei, Liu Wen Jing, Liu Xiao Jia, Bai Qing, Li Yu Chen... How had you all been?”

Qin Feng was excited. He wished he could return to his women now and see how they were doing; however, he had prepared a well-laid plan. First, he had to go to the First Hospital and save Lin Bei Bei from her coma and then rush to the Sima family to put an end to their everlasting grudges.

Standing on the side of the avenue, Qin Feng flagged down a cab and went to his first destination: the First Hospital.

The cab driver was very chatty and enthusiastic. He seemed to have an endless list of topics in his mind that he could play at any moment to keep talking with his customers.

“Mate, you’re not from here, right? Is someone close to you in the hospital?”

“My woman is in the hospital now,” Qin Feng replied.

“Wow! So you’re going to be a father soon? You look young though; anyway, congratulations, mate!” the cab driver smoked while he was driving. He exposed his yellow teeth whenever he laughed.

Qin Feng’s mouth quivered. He quickly changed to another topic, “Acropolis City seems different from what four months ago. Many shops have closed down and some of them have changed their names!”

“Heh, you don’t say. The situation in Acropolis City these three months has been pretty stormy. Everything, almost everything, here has undergone a huge change. It’s a long story, and it’s even more interesting than those Wuxia novels. The difference is that it’s real!” the cab driver was excited.

“The four largest familial clans of Acropolis City used to be the Qin family, the Sima family, the Hao family, and the Zhou family. They had been living in peace without encroaching on the precincts of one another. However, three months ago, it seemed that their negotiations on deciding their territories got ugly, and all of them waged war against one another. It was a huge fight; the Hao family, the Zhou family, and the Qin family fell one after another leaving only the Sima family which is regressing day by day. They are now not even considered a third-tier familial clan... Of course, I’ve caught wind as well that they went into a fight not because of property right but because of the young masters. They

had been competing about which of their families were richer, and they got into a fight. When they could not come to a conclusion, the whole event developed into a tangled war between the four large familial clans.”

The cab driver was very excited, and he could not stop, “Hey mate, let me tell you something. Please don’t spread the news to other people. Actually, somebody slipped me the inside dope. The four large familial clans waged war against each other not because of the problem of territory, or the competition between four young masters, but because the person who caused all of this was the first hedonistic young master of Acropolis City, Qin Feng. He hooked up with the other three young masters’ women, and what’s more, he even slept with their women. The phrase goes that men are like the siblings, while women are like shirts. When you wear another man’s shirt, what is he going to wear, then? It’s so embarrassing, right? After the other three young masters discovered what Qin Feng had done, they were on fire. They combined their families’ power and unleashed a full assault on the Qin family, completely wiping them out of the game. That Qin Feng, ai... he’s a pest. I’ve caught the wind that he had slept with every beautiful woman in the Acropolis City. Thank god that my daughter is ugly; otherwise, she might have fallen into his sex-driven claws too!”

The cab driver continued to blabber on and on without stopping. Qin Feng’s face darkened.

“Pull over now!”

The cab driver was stunned, “Ah? Pull over now, mate? But we haven’t arrived at the First Hospital yet.”

“Stop now, or I’ll beat you!” Qin Feng originally thought this cab driver was an enthusiastic and good person, and he had a pretty good impression of him. However, it was gone now.

Screech!

The cab driver abruptly came to a halt, and Qin Feng just got out

of the car.

“Hey, you still haven’t paid me yet, mate,” the cab driver yelled.

“You should thank the God that I haven’t hit you,” Qin Feng said as he stared at the driver cab. He then became a blur and vanished among the sea of people.

Initially, Qin Feng wanted to go to the First Hospital, but listening to the cab driver’s plain moonshine had driven him crazy. He was certain that the cab driver would be dead if he did not get out of the car. Qin Feng was familiar with the alleys and roads of Acropolis City. He was now not far from the First Hospital, and he could get there walking.

“Fei Tian Bar?” Qin Feng stopped, raised his head, and looked at the majestic bar. His mouth curled into a grin, and he entered the bar.

Fei Tian Bar had been the base for the Feng Group Qin Feng established. Before he left, he’d ordered Long Hair, Wild Wolf, and Baldie to assist Liu Wen Jing in managing the Feng Group. When Qin Feng was in Jindu, he received a notification from the system that the quest ‘assist Liu Wen Jing in unifying the power of Acropolis City’s underworld’ had been cleared. This meant that the Feng Group had become the largest group in Acropolis City, and since he was here, of course, he had to visit his former compatriots and Liu Wen Jing.

In the office in the deepest part of Fei Tian Bar, stood Liu Wen Jing, Long Hair, and his two brothers.

The office was one hundred square meters wide. Inside, there was nothing notable aside from a book rack, a couch, and a working desk. It was a spacious office, but now, it was crowded full of people.

Roughly fifty people stood behind Wild Wolf and Baldie facing Liu Wen Jing, Long Hair and four of their minions.

“Wild Wolf, Baldie, what are you guys up to? Are you planning a rebellion in Big Brother Feng's absence?” Long Hair had sustained an injury: a large laceration caused by a machete across his arm. Blood was spurting out of it, and his face was grotesque with pain and anger. Regardless of his dire situation, he protected Liu Wen Jing's back and confronted Wild Wolf and Baldie head-on while yelling at them.

Baldie and Wild Wolf laughed. They measured Liu Wen Jing with a meaningful expression. Liu Wen Jing was wearing a white sports suit and a fresh young vigor erupted from her. Her body was in tip-top condition, and her legs were long and white.

“Long Hair, I'm giving you this last chance since we've braved through countless dangers together. Leave now, or join us in the Guang Lang Group. Otherwise, we'll no longer be brothers!”

Guang Lang Group: it was obvious from the name that the group had been formed by Baldie and Wild Wolf. The Guang Lang Group now had four hundred plus members, and all of them had come from the Feng Group. Three months ago, before the fight at the Amethyst Dragon Palace, Qin Feng had ordered Long Hair and his two brothers to destroy the Wyvern Group and the Wild Wolf Group to raise the Feng Group to be the top group in Acropolis City. They never expected that Qin Feng would not return from that fight. Both of them thought Qin Feng was dead hence the revolt.

“Heartless bastards. There is only one word to explain our life as underworld dwellers: loyalty. If it wasn't for Big Brother Qin Feng, we might be still living in a hell of our lives jail. How could we possibly have the chance to enjoy the auspicious life we have now? Put down your weapon, and surrender now,” Long Hair had pledged his full loyal to Qin Feng, and he was disappointed at Baldie and Wild Wolf's betrayal.

“Hahaha! Qin Feng? He's dead!” Baldie and Wild Wolf burst into a great gale of laughter, “The Qin family has fallen. Either he is

dead, or he has to run for the rest of his life. Do you think he still can come back to Acropolis City? Don't be so naive, Long Hair. Not only do I want to take over his Feng Group, I want his woman too! Liu Wen Jing, come to my side now. I'll serve you well every night. Better than Qin Feng! Hahaha!"

"Pui! Shut up!" Liu Wen Jing's face blanched in from her anger. Long Hair felt he did not need to say anything further. He grabbed his machete and swung it at Baldie's shiny head.

"Fuck you! How dare you want to kill me! Starting from now on, you are not brother anymore!"

Growing angry, he gestured with his hand, and the fifty or so minions behind him ran forward. Long Hair had a strong build; his attacks were pretty effective, and he killed three people with just a swipe of his machete. However, they had the numerical advantage, and before Long Hair could continue with his attack, his back was hit by two minions with metal pipes.

Crack!

His bone cracked, and he yelled, "Sister-in-law, run! Run now!"

Liu Wen Jing was stunned. She never imagined that the Feng Group would become like this under her guidance. The last memory she had with Qin Feng was when Liu Xiao Jie brought Qin Feng back to their house to introduce Qin Feng to her. The situation had been awkward, but it was also thanks to that reunion that they could solve their conflict.

Both of them walked through the greenery outside the villa. Their surroundings had been filled with the smell of nature, and the breeze had been comfortable. Qin Feng hugged Liu Wen Jing lightly in his arms and gifted her his Lamborghini Murcielago. Liu Wen Jing reciprocated by kissing him.

Before they parted, the last words Qin Feng said to her were, "I'll leave the Feng Group in your hands. Please help me to take care of

it.”

Chapter 479 - The Hell of Death

“I’ll leave the Feng Group in your hands. Help me take care of it.”

Four months had passed, and Qin Feng’s words were still in her ears as if he was beside her.

Liu Wen Jing had promised Qin Feng.

I can’t allow the Feng Group to perish!

She knew the situation now was very dire, but she had no way to escape.

“You bunch of bastards. Get the fuck out of here now, or I’ll kill you all!”

Holding a machete in her hand, Liu Wen Jing threw herself into the skirmish. The adrenaline rush had sparked her memories of the night Qin Feng fought alongside with her and the Wen Group in the garden behind the pedestrian street. Qin Feng was a great asset, and with Liu Wen Jing’s bravery that knew no bound, they confronted and destroyed hundreds of members of the Wild Wolf Group.

Pfft!

Liu Wen Jing’s attack was too sudden, and before her target could react, he was already cut down. Then, she raised the machete again and brandished it at Baldie’s head.

Clank!

The falling machete was blocked by a metal pipe wielded by Baldie whose expression was distorted into a villainous expression. He shoved the metal pipe at Liu Wen Jing’s stomach granting her a one-way ticket to the floor. Liu Wen Jing was a woman, and it was tough for a woman to defend against a fully charged attack from a grown man. She cringed and writhed about on the floor in agony.

“Sister-in-law... Run now! Run for your life!” Similar to Liu Wen

Jing, Long Hair was pinned to the ground as well. When he saw Liu Wen Jing was getting beat down, he struggled with all his might to free himself but to no avail. His opponent had the numerical advantage, and one kick from every one of the group of ten people was all it took to keep him down on the floor.

“Baldie, Wild Wolf... Please, I beg you for the old time’s sake, spare sister-in-law. You guys cannot lay your hands on her. By doing that, how is there any difference between you and a beast?”

Laying in a pool of blood, Long Hair had no more energy to continue fighting and could only beseech Baldie and Wild Wolf bitterly. Liu Wen Jing arched her body and lay on the ground while the four minions that were standing behind threw away their weapons, seemingly surrendering to the Guang Lang Group. This battle was destined to end before it even started.

“Haha! Those who resist against the Guang Lang Group are digging their own graves,” Baldie laughed, “Tsk, tsk. What a fine woman; you’re just like one of the Seven Fairies. I have always wanted to take you to bed every night when Qin Feng was here. And now, God finally heard my plea and granted my wish. All you need to do is just enjoy the whole process, sister-in-law. Hahaha!”

After he was done talking, Baldie threw himself at Liu Wen Jing. Baldie was thrilled in his heart when he thought that he was about to sleep with Qin Feng’s woman as the proverb read, feast on dumplings during the festival and play with your sister-in-law.

“Get away! Don’t touch me!” Liu Wen Jing screamed as her last resort.

How was there any possibility that Baldie would listen to her? As his filthy claws were going to land on Liu Wen Jing’s shoulder, a streak of white light flashed through the air, and his arm flew away into the center of the crowd before he could regain his senses.

The assault of wind blades was fast. It was so fast that even after

his palm had been severed from the rest of his body, he still could not feel the pain, and his blood would not flow.

“Holy moly. A hand? Whose hand is this?” The severed palm with the fingers still twitching raised a hubbub among the crowd.

Baldie was shocked. He stared in disbelief at his severed arm, “Hey? Where is my hand? How come my hand is gone?”

Pfft!

Blood began to spurt out from where his arm was severed.

A wisp of pain spread from his wrist, coursing through every end of his nerves in his body until it reached the top of his head. It was unbearable. There was nothing Baldie could do to ease the pain aside from covering his severed arm and rolling back and forth on the floor.

“Argh! Hurts... It hurts! Where is my hand?!”

“Baldie, what happened? Who? Who did that?”

Wild Wolf was stunned, and the fifty plus minions of the Guang Lang Group were stunned. Nobody knew what happened and how Baldie’s hand was gone in just a mere second.

Shroom! Shroom! Shroom!

An eerily silence hung in the area. Then, an ominous wind blew past. All they could see were streaks of white light as bright as the lightning but filled with the cold aura of death.

Pfft!

The wind blades had made contact with their victim and people screamed.

Pfft! Pfft!

The room was filled with the sound of blades slashing through human flesh and howling.

Somebody had their face slashed; somebody had their nose cut

off, and somebody had lost their ears. These were the less severe cases. There were people who had their limbs chopped off while some even lost their heads.

It was hell. The people of the Guang Lang Group who were very confident had fallen into the uttermost depth of hell. Their blood was scattered in all directions, and the wind blades shredded the group of people into a disorderly pile of limbs and dead bodies. There were only dreary cries and screams in the room, yet nobody knew what was going on.

Liu Wen Jing and Long Hair were flabbergasted. They arched their bodies to take a defensive stance on the floor to reduce the area of contact for the white rays of light since losing an arm or a leg was the last thing they wanted. After they observed for a few minutes, they realized that the white rays of light seemed to have eyes as they only target the people of Wild Wolf Gang. A few traitors beside them had been shredded to pieces while Liu Wen Jing and Long Hair still remained unscathed.

The whistle of the wind that was more horrible than the laugh of a demon finally came to an end. The white rays of light disintegrated, and dead silence hung in the room. Stagnation surrounded the remaining survivors as they refused to utter a syllable even if they were pained to death. They had never been so frightened since they were born.

“Baldie, Wild Wolf, how dare you two try to overthrow me!” A chilly voice echoed and stunned the remaining people to their cores.

Baldie and Wild Wolf were slightly stunned before a shocking expression crawled over their faces. The voice was somebody they were very familiar with.

It was the voice of Qin Feng.

Qin Feng? Has he returned?!

“Qin Feng? Is that you?” Liu Wen Jing yelled enthusiastically. She crawled up from the floor and craned her neck looking over to the door. In the doorway, stood a strong man in a fine suit. He was Qin Feng.

With a light hop on his feet, Qin Feng closed the gap between Liu Wen Jing and him in a second and arrived at her side. Liu Wen Jing was shocked by how strong Qin Feng had become.

Has he transcended into a deity?

“Jing Jing, are you alright?” Qin Feng pulled Liu Wen Jing into his arms and transmitted his inner qi into her body easing Liu Wen Jing’s pain.

“Qin Feng, it’s really you! You have returned!” Liu Wen Jing had just undergone the trial of death, and when she thought she would never be to see Qin Feng again, he appeared. The only thing she could do now was hug Qin Feng tightly as no words could describe her current feelings.

“Where have you been, Qin Feng? I’ve been so worried about you!”

Qin Feng’s heart wrenched. He caressed Liu Wen Jing’s silky hair to comfort her. He did not dare to think of the consequence if he had been late even a minute as the consequence was too ghastly to contemplate.

“I’m fine, don’t worry. Go outside first, I have to settle something here first.”

Qin Feng then hugged Liu Wen Jing in his arms and retreated to the office. The office reeked of the smell of blood, and Qin Feng feared that it would nauseate Liu Wen Jing.

“Be careful, Qin Feng,” Liu Wen Jing clawed at Qin Feng’s arm. She was unwilling to tear herself away from Qin Feng since she had just reunited with him.

“Don’t worry. I’ll be fine. I’m just going to help you take some

revenge... They were digging their own graves for laying their filthy claws on my woman!” Qin Feng was dominating. Even though Liu Wen Jing had not given him an answer yet, she did not refute when Qin Feng hugged her and called her his woman.

Instead, her heart was warmed, “Okay. I’ll be waiting for you here... Oh yeah. Please spare Long Hair and don’t kill him. He’s on our side.”

“Okay,” Qin Feng left Liu Wen Jing to rest at the bar and returned to the office.

Sanguinary: that was the only word to describe the current situation inside the room. It reeked of the stench of blood. The people of the Guang Lang Group still had not returned to their senses. None of them had forecasted that Qin Feng would survive that battle much less expect he would become stronger than last time.

“Long Hair, come over here,” Qin Feng ordered after he glanced at Long Hair who was laying in his own blood.

Qin Feng’s call had snapped Long Hair out of his confusion. He dragged his body up and went to Qin Feng’s side.

“Welcome back, Young Master Qin. It must have been tough days for you,” Long Hair said respectfully.

Qin Feng was satisfied with Long Hair. Qin Feng had regarded Long Hair as his own brother after Long Hair had stepped forward to bear the guilt of killing Zhou Kai last time.

Qin Feng waved his hand, and a blood red pill appeared in his palm. He extended it to Long Hair and said, “Go out now. Protect your sister-in-law at all cost and take this.”

Long Hair was an ordinary person, so he did not know what it was or how much the thing was worth. He gladly accepted the gift from Qin Feng and retreated from the room.

There were only Qin Feng and fifty or so people from the Guang

Lang Group in the room.

Qin Feng was relaxed unlike the people of the Guang Lang Group. They were scared; fear had overtaken them, and they quivered.

“Feast on dumplings during the festival and play with your sister-in-law... This is one of my favorite lines. However, to play with your sister-in-law, first, you must be strong, or else, you will be dead before touching your sister-in-law,” Qin Feng scoffed.

“Young Master Qin, it’s my fault. Please spare...” Baldie kowtowed for mercy. It was just before he could finish his sentence that a white ray of light flashed.

Pfft!

Baldie’s head flew into the sky and blood splattered all around.

Ahh!

It was too terrifying. The people in of the Guang Lang and Wild Wolf Group screamed. With their fifty or so people and more than a hundred pair of eyes, none of them could fathom what Qin Feng had done. All of them thought Qin Feng was not human anymore, he was a demon who returned from the Netherworld to seek his revenge.

“Guang Lang Group? A combination of Baldie and Wild Wolf? What a lousy name. I don’t like it.”

Qin Feng raised his hand and sent a streak of white light towards Wild Wolf bifurcating him.

Pfft!

It was too gory. Some of them vomited. The mixture of the stench of blood and vomit was disgusting. The situation in the room was even more gruesome than hell.

“Please spare us, Young Master Qin... We’ve been blinded and brainwashed by Baldie and Wild Wolf. We swear we won’t do this anymore!”

“Please spare us, Young Master Qin!”

The remaining minions began to beg Qin Feng for mercy. They regretted everything, and if they were given a chance to go back to the drawing board, they would surely not betray Qin Feng. He was baleful and even more ruthless than a demon.

Qin Feng’s gaze swept across the people and sighed, “You guys should know the rules well: you have to bear the unbearable if you live your life as an underworld dweller. It’s essential to make the right choices... Get lost now. Don’t let me see you all in Acropolis City ever again.”

Human life was not something he would consider since Qin Feng had transcended to Stage 4 inner qi. He would kill a person without batting an eye; however, he was too kind. These bunch of wax-nose people’s pleas hit his soft spot.

Hearing this, they were relieved as they helped each other to exit from the room. Those who lost their limbs had to roll out of the room. All of them did not want to return to Acropolis City again for the rest of their lives.

The room became empty again. Although Qin Feng did not show it, he was upsetted. Long Hair and his two brothers had followed him for almost half a year; Baldie and Wild Wolf had fought many hard battles and achieved notable merits for the Feng Group. However, they’d betrayed him and this was the truth just like Han Ying Ying and Xu Ruo Rou. Until now, Qin Feng still had no idea how to face those two women.

Chapter 480 - The Best Memories We Had

Suddenly, a silhouette of a human came into Qin Feng's mind. That person was the first minion Qin Feng gained in Acropolis City.

Qin Feng's memories drifted back to the time when he battled Uncle Feng at the Amethyst Dragon Palace. After he'd broken through into Stage 2 inner qi in the midst of the battle, he defeated Uncle Feng and killed both him and Hao Yun which indirectly incited the war between the Qin family and the Hao family. At that time, Zhang Biao stepped forward without batting an eye to be Qin Feng's whipping boy. After that, Qin Feng bought the Super Smoke Bomb from the system to help Zhang Biao escape.

He had no idea where Zhang Biao was and how was he handling himself now.

When Qin Feng exited the room, the minions of the Guang Lang Group had already gone. When his gaze swept across the bar stand and he saw Long Hair and Liu Wen Jing, he was stunned.

"Fuck! What are you doing, Long Hair?" Qin Feng leaped to Liu Wen Jing's side, grabbed her and dodged Long Hair, who was lunging at her.

Long Hair was acting weird. His shirt was nowhere in sight, and he was on the verge of removing his belt. If it wasn't for Qin Feng arriving in the nick of time, he would have already pounced at Liu Wen Jing.

"Argh... Argh, argh, argh! Young Master Qin, please kill me! I can't stop myself from pouncing on sister-in-law! I'm not a human; I'm worse than a beast! Quick, Young Master Qin, give me a quick one!" Long Hair yelled as if he was torn apart by something inside his body. Qin Feng and Liu Wen Jing were flabbergasted, their faces were flooded with confusion.

"What are you doing, Long Hair? Why would you suddenly want to get fresh with your sister-in-law? You're not that kind of person," asked Qin Feng.

Suddenly, Long Hair drew a dagger from his waist and repeatedly stabbed his thigh.

Pffft!

Blood gushed out his thigh in a torrent and almost splashed Qin Feng and Liu Wen Jing. Before that, Qin Feng was angry, but now, he was certain that Long Hair was possessed.

But how the hell was he possessed? There was no sign of it.

"What happened to this guy?" Qin Feng asked Liu Wen Jing.

Lying in Qin Feng's arms, Liu Wen Jing gawked at Long Hair and slowly shook her head, "I know no more than you, Qin Feng. He was perfectly fine a minute ago, and he never showed any sign of affection to me before. He's never cross the line, and he was the only one stayed by my side when the Feng Group was overthrown by Baldie and Wild Wolf. He's not that kind of person that would take advantage of the fairer sex..." Then, footage rammed into her memories as she continued, "Oh yeah, he took a red pill just now. I wonder if that is what made him go crazy?"

Qin Feng knew it was the Blood Qi Pill the moment Liu Wen Jing told him about the pill.

Could it be the Blood Qi Pill has an adverse effect on an ordinary person?

The last bit of suspicion in Qin Feng's heart was gone as he was certain that Long Hair would not be so dumb to violate Liu Wen Jing in front of him, "Long Hair, how do you feel?"

"Young Master Qin... I--I'm so useless. I--I want a woman now. Any woman would do!" Long Hair could not hold the burning desire anymore. The beast within him almost broke out of its cage, and he was sure that he would explode if he wasn't given a woman

now. He then added, “Even a sow is good enough!”

Qin Feng’s mouth went crooked. He never expected that the Blood Qi Pill would induce such effect if an ordinary person consumed it. The effect was even more potent than a box of viagra!

“Go, go, go. Go find yourself a woman. There should be many women who want to sleep with you,” Qin Feng gestured with his hand to shoo Long Hair away.

“Thank you Young Master Qin... I’ll definitely come back to you to ask for your apology once I vent off my desire!” Long Hair turned into a breeze of wind and vanished after he got the nod from Qin Feng.

“Holy goodness! He has broken into Stage 2 inner qi! Seems like he’s pretty suitable to practice martial arts,” Qin Feng was flabbergasted at Long Hair’s fantastic development.

“Qin Feng, what is Stage 2 inner qi?” asked Liu Wen Jing curiously with her face flushed and eyes blazing.

Liu Wen Jing’s question had sparked Qin Feng of an idea. He had ten of the Blood Qi Pills left, and he could give them to each of his women. After they had broken through to Stage 1 inner qi, they wouldn’t be left unarmed when they were troubled by delinquents.

“Jing Jing, take these two with you. One is for you, and one is for Xiao Jia. After you’ve consumed the pill, don’t be nervous when you felt a gush of qi surging in your body. That is normal,” Qin Feng handed two Blood Qi Pills to Liu Wen Jing.

Liu Wen Jing studied the Blood Qi Pill for a long time, but she could not see what was special about the two pills in her hand aside from their uniquely thorough red color.

“Qi? What is that, and what is the use of it? And... will we react the same way Long Hair did after we take the pills?”

A bright pink yet again rose onto Liu Wen Jing’s cheeks as she began to ponder if Qin Feng had given her some drug to arouse her

sexually.

He's still the same. Such a pervert.

Qin Feng's mouth quivered. He quickly explained himself, "Please don't misunderstand me, Jing Jing. This really is a very precious pill. To put it more bluntly, it can transcend an ordinary person into a powerful entity. Didn't you realize that Long Hair's movements have become much agiler and faster? It's all thank to the pill; it's heightened his ability. Why the pill aroused his sexual desire, I can only guess that is a personal reason. Everybody should experience a different effect."

Liu Wen Jing was relieved after Qin Feng explained it to her. Besides, Liu Wen Jing believed that if Qin Feng really wanted her body, he would not have to go through so much trouble. All he needed to do was bring her to a romantic area and beguile her into consenting.

Amazed by the effect of Blood Qi Pills in her hand, Liu Wen Jing exclaimed, "That's amazing! By consuming this pill, anyone would be Superman!"

"That's right! And when I mean 'powerful entity,' it would definitely stronger than the 'powerful entity' you've imagined. It's hard to put into words. You and Xiao Jia will understand that once you've taken the Blood Qi Pills and stepped into the world of martial artists," Qin Feng explained patiently to Liu Wen Jing.

"This pill... it must cost a town right?" Liu Wen Jing carefully secured the Blood Qi Pills in her palm as she was afraid of losing it.

"Yes, you're right. It's pretty expensive. One of these cost about 5,000,000 yuan or more, but I feel it's worth it if I give the Blood Qi Pills to you and Xiao Jia," Qin Feng said proudly. Once again, he'd entered his girl-teasing mode.

"What? 5,000,000 yuan? It's so expensive! That means two of these cost 10,000,000 yuan... I can't take these, Qin Feng. It's too

expensive. Besides, Xiao Jia and I should no need these pills,” Liu Wen Jing became wired.

She had subconsciously treated Qin Feng as her family, and she felt bad spending a heap of Qin Feng’s money. It was especially tough for Liu Wen Jing who managed her house industriously and thriftily.

“I couldn’t care less about it. It’s just numbers. Keep them for yourself; if not, I’ll get angry., Qin Feng said in a serious tone.

Having no other ways to dissuade Qin Feng, Liu Wen Jing carefully slipped the Blood Qi Pills into her pocket after she remembered that she had received a 5,000,000 yuan racing car from him already.

“Everybody was so damn worried about you after your disappearance. Xiao Jia has been mumbling about why you have not visited her for such a long time. Why don’t we go back now and give her a surprise?” suggested Liu Wen Jing.

Qin Feng pulled the overly excited Liu Wen Jing into his arms and said sternly, “I still have an important task to handle. I’ll go visit Xiao Jia next time after I get my job done.”

Hearing this, the feeling of loss and disappointment gushed out and overwhelmed Liu Wen Jing, and he asked, “Are you gonna leave now? Where are you going? Will you really come to visit us?”

Qin Feng could feel that Liu Wen Jing had become even more attached to him after his return. He caressed her mellow and smooth as jade neck and beamed, “I’ll be staying a little longer in Acropolis City, so I’ll visit you two after I get myself free from my job... Long Hair has become much stronger now, and I believe that with him at your side, you should be able to reform the Feng Group.”

Long Hair had catapulted into a Stage 2 inner qi expert after he consumed the Blood Qi Pills. As such, it was more than enough for

him to reform the Feng Group.

Qin Feng then continued, “Remember to take the Blood Qi Pill with Xiao Jia when you get home. By that time, you two should have become much stronger than you are now. It would ease my worries a little.”

“Okay, take care of yourself though. Xiao Jia and I will be waiting for you at our house,” Liu Wen Jing was reluctant to let Qin Feng go after they’d just reunited for a short amount of time.

Clearly, Qin Feng had sensed that Liu Wen Jing was reluctant to part with him, so he did not leave too soon. Besides, Liu Wen Jing had just gone through the internal strife of the Feng Group falling apart, so he had to stay for a little while longer to comfort her. Qin Feng hugged Liu Wen Jing in his embrace, fondled her soft and delicate body, and looked back upon the great and sweet memories they had made together.

Both of them chatted for a long time. Starting from the day they met each other at the Fei Tian Bar, only then did they realize that they’d gone through a lot of things together. Every moment and every trial that they had gone through together had become the unforgettable memories for them both.

Qin Feng was thrilled when he talked about how Liu Wen Jing formed the Wen Group just to browbeat everybody to fight with the Feng Group. Furthermore, only now did Liu Wen Jing realize that those who joined her Wen Group had no other objective but to get their hands on her body. It was after Qin Feng had beaten them that Liu Wen Jing was able to protect her chastity. Liu Wen Jing was touched, so she pressed her body harder against Qin Feng’s arm and disregarded the fact that her boobs were distorted as she pressed against Qin Feng’s arm.

Liu Wen Jing then talked about the automobile show beside Lotus Lake. The downfall of the Wen Group was the toughest time for Liu Wen Jing. She had run out of money to pay for her and

sister's tuition. Due to this very reason, she picked up a part-time job as the automobile exhibition's showgirl. Little did she know that she would encounter a rogue who would secretly take a picture up her dress. Then, Qin Feng appeared again and saved her from the sticky situation.

At that time, Liu Wen Jing still held a grudge against Qin Feng because she could not forgive Qin Feng for betraying the Wen Group. Hence, in order to teach him a lesson, she purposely led him to the Normal University and pretended to be very close to him. All of that was to summon her suitors to attack Qin Feng.

"Qin Feng, do you still remember the Lover's Bridge at the Normal University?" Liu Wen Jing asked as she looked at Qin Feng with her starry eyes.

"Of course, I do. The Lover's Bridge has a saying that once a man holds a woman's hand and walks over the bridge, they will become a couple in the end," Qin Feng nodded.

"We've walked over the Lover's Bridge, and now, we're really together. It seems that the myth is true," Liu Wen Jing felt that they had transitioned through time and returned to that day on the Lover's Bridge when the wind was mild and the sun was bright.

"Then, you'll be my concubine for life!" Qin Feng offered Liu Wen Jing a seductive and wicked grin.

Liu Wen Jing's smile froze. She pinched hard at Qin Feng's thigh, "Nonsense. I'll be your lover for life. Why would I be your concubine?"

"Sorry, my tongue slipped. You said it yourself. You'll be my lover for life!" Qin Feng had not gone steady with Liu Wen Jing before. Now, they had finally made their relationship clear.

"Aiya... how can you trick me!" Liu Wen Jing understood fully that she had fallen into Qin Feng's trap.

Chapter 481 - Save Lin Bei Bei from Her Coma

Slowly, the autumn wind crept in and filled every inch of the city under the gathering dusk.

A dark figure leaped across the skyline outside the First Hospital of Acropolis City into an ICU room.

Mother Lin's eyes caught a glimpse of the figure hiding behind the curtain, and she screamed, "Who's in there?"

Dongfang Ming Wang had had his legion of professional bodyguards looking after Mother Lin and Lin Bei Bei, safeguarding the perimeter day and night just as Qin Feng had asked him. Meanwhile, Mother Lin stayed by Lin Bei Bei's side and prayed to God that her daughter might wake up from her coma one day. However, her call wasn't heard by the one residing above in the heavens. Five months had passed in a blink of an eye, but the woman on the bed did not show any sign of improving.

The figure then emerged from the curtain, and he wiped a bright beaming smile on his good-looking face, "Auntie, I'm back."

Mother Lin's body quivered. She remained frozen on the floor. Astonishment flooded her rugged face full of wrinkles.

Mother Lin was in a daze for quite a long time before she recovered. She dashed toward Qin Feng and hugged him tightly, "Qin... Qin Feng? Is that really you? You've returned?"

"Where have you been all these days? I've been worried sick for you... Both Bei Bei and you are good children, but why does God have to fill both of your lives with miseries? I missed you a lot, Qin Feng," Mother Lin said in a broken accent, crying heavily, "I've been praying day and night, hoping that you were still alive somewhere and that Bei Bei will awaken from her coma. Thank God that he finally heard my plea, and you really are still alive. I'm

too happy!”

Qin Feng was touched. He had no memories of his own mother; after all, he lost her when he was born, and it was Qin Huang who single-handedly raised him. Throughout all these days, he had no idea what was meant when people spoke about maternal love -- until today. When Mother Lin locked him in her arms, and he remained quietly in her warm embrace, the maternal love that he'd never known seemed to be gradually making itself known to him, and his frozen heart began to melt.

Mother Lin had long since regarded Qin Feng as her son-in-law-to-be, the closest relationship to being her real son.

A lump was forming in his throat as he worked very hard to force a few words out of his mouth, “Please forgive me, auntie. Forgive me for making you worry about me.”

“Hehe, silly kid. Don’t say absurd things like that. As long as you two stay in peace, I’ll be happy,” Mother Lin caressed Qin Feng’s head with lots of affection. For those who did not know their relationship, they would certainly think they were a mother and son if they were to see this footage.

Click!

Suddenly, the door to the room was shoved open from the outside. Two men wearing black suits slipped through the cleavage between the door and stood beside Qin Feng before Mother Lin could stop them. Concurrently, two dark figures flashed from outside the window into the room and appeared behind Qin Feng.

Four of them surrounded Qin Feng in a blink of an eye, and Qin Feng could sense the murderous intent emerging from the four of them.

“Ah, it’s you people. Don’t worry. He is my son-in-law; he won’t hurt us,” Mother Lin quickly explained the situation to the four people. Mother Lin knew nothing about these four people aside

from the fact that they suddenly appeared at their side and protected them around the clock after Qin Feng went missing. It was them who had fended off those who wanted to harm Lin Bei Bei.

Hence, Mother Lin was grateful for them even though she had no idea who sent them here to protect Lin Bei Bei.

“Are you people the bodyguards of the Dongfang family?” Qin Feng asked the four bodyguards as he pat Mother Lin’s shoulder to ease her tension.

The four people’s expression changed slightly, but they soon regained their composure. One of the men who wore a red bowtie stepped forward and shot a question at Qin Feng, “Who are you? What’s your objective in coming to this ICU? Why did you have to come into this ward through the window?”

“I’m Qin Feng.”

“What? You’re Qin... no, Young Master Qin? Please forgive us for not recognizing you,” the four bodyguards changed their attitude and treated Qin Feng with deferential after they found out his identity. Seeing this, Mother Lin was certain that the four people had been sent by Qin Feng to protect her daughter. It was just that she couldn’t think through her head why they had failed to recognize Qin Feng at first.

“No worries. You four may leave now. Secure the perimeter of this room, and don’t come in without my order!” Qin Feng was clear in his heart why the four suddenly changed their attitudes. He’d agreed to the Dongfang family’s marriage proposal which made him the son-in-law of the Dongfang family. He might have even been considered as one of their superiors now.

“Roger,” the four bodyguards took Qin Feng’s order to heart and retreated from the room.

After the four left the room, Qin Feng hastily walked to Lin Bei

Bei's bed because he had waited for this moment for too long.

"Qin Feng, what made you return to Acropolis City? Have you settled all your enemies? You worried me!" Following Qin Feng, Mother Lin came to Lin Bei Bei's bedside as well and continued to ask about Qin Feng's current situation.

Qin Feng smiled at Mother Lin, "Don't worry about me, auntie. I'm fine... I came here today because I've found a way to awaken Bei Bei from her coma. I'm here to save her!"

"What did you say? You've found a way to save Bei Bei?" Mother Lin felt as though she had been struck by a streak of lightning, and her mind went blank. For months, she'd yearned

for Lin Bei Bei to wake up from her coma.

"Mother Lin, why don't you take a walk. Perhaps by the time you return, Bei Bei will have already awakened," Qin Feng required absolute silence during the treatment process. As such, he did not want Mother Lin standing by his side because she would distract him while he was treating Lin Bei Bei.

Mother Lin stayed blank for a moment before she came back to her senses. Her face was filled with tears of joy as her memories flew back to the night four months ago. That night, Lin Bei Bei went for a walk outside after she sent her the meal. Then, Lin Bei Bei was kidnapped, and by the next time she saw her daughter, she'd already fallen into a coma. If Qin Feng really could save Lin Bei Bei from her coma, and she could hear her daughter call her "mom" again after she came back from her walk, it was certainly a great thing for Mother Lin.

"Okay, okay... I'll go now. I won't disturb you. Qin Feng, please save Bei Bei!" Mother Lin quickly walked to the door, but she stopped at the doorway and looked at Qin Feng with an imploring look.

"Rest assured, Auntie. I'll try my best," Qin Feng nodded at

Mother Lin.

Mother Lin then slowly and hesitantly closed the door. After Mother Lin was gone, the room fell into a pool of silence as there were only Qin Feng and Bei Bei in the room.

Qin Feng had not seen Lin Bei Bei for three months, but for him, it felt like a century. During his days in Jindu, he'd always thought about his women in Acropolis City in the still of the night. Amongst the women, Lin Bei Bei was the one he missed the most.

Lin Bei Bei slept quietly on the snow-white bed. Her skin was pallid due to her torpor state, and she had not moved under the sun for around five months. Her silky, long hair was scattered around her shoulders, and her pace of breath was even. She looked like a sleeping beauty who had secluded herself from the mundane hustle and bustle.

Qin Feng was absorbed by Lin Bei Bei's beauty. He swore that he had never seen another beautiful woman in this world that had the same fresh temperament as Lin Bei Bei or could compare to her. You could not tear your gaze away from her, and your heart would be instantly overwhelmed by the urge to protect her the moment you saw her.

"Bei Bei, did you miss me?" Qin Feng placed his hand on Lin Bei Bei's forehead and helped her tidy up her hair.

Sensing somebody was touching her, Lin Bei Bei frowned. The pores on her body tightened, and the fine hairs on her body stood on their ends seemingly resisting being touched by others.

"Bei Bei, it's me, Qin Feng," Qin Feng ran his fingers around her delicate face and said in a soft tone.

Hearing this, Lin Bei Bei changed again. She loosened her locked brows, and her body began to relax. Even though she had no expression, Qin Feng felt that she was actually smiling at him.

"I've finally found somebody who could make me the Blood Qi

Pill. After you take the pill, before long, you'll wake up from your coma. At that time, you will be able to do what normal people do again. Walk, eat, laugh and cry all you can..." Qin Feng was excited while he spoke. Lin Bei Bei seemed to be able to hear his words; crystal clear tears glided down her cheeks.

Qin Feng wiped the tears that stained her face. Then, he waved his hand and a red pill appeared in his palm. In the light, the Blood Qi Pills seemed to be emitting a strange circle of light as the aromatic scent of the Blood Qi Pills pervaded and filled every particle of air in the room.

Feeling that he should not waste any more time further, Qin Feng placed the Blood Qi Pill on Lin Bei Bei's lips. Before the pill touched Lin Bei Bei's lip, he retracted his arm as something crossed his mind. Right now at this moment, Lin Bei Bei was in a coma, and he was certain that she could not chew the large Blood Qi Pill, much less swallow it whole.

Hence, Qin Feng placed the Blood Qi Pill into his mouth and start chewing it. After he'd crushed the Blood Qi Pill, he then leaned forward and pressed his lips onto Lin Bei Bei's red cherry lips. He then stuck out his tongue and pushed the crushed Blood Qi Pill into Lin Bei Bei's mouth bit by bit.

The rich herb flavors flowed in the duo's mouth. After Qin Feng had sent roughly all the pieces of Blood Qi Pill into Lin Bei Bei's mouth, he stuck his tongue even deeper into Lin Bei Bei's mouth and twirled her tongue so that every last bit of the pill inside his mouth was transferred. After he'd transferred the last bit of the pill into Lin Bei Bei's mouth, he then rose onto his feet to take a glass of water for her. Using the same method, he fed the water into her mouth as well.

The process was tough and long, but Qin Feng was resilient. In order to prevent Lin Bei Bei from choking, he fed the water to her slowly.

Following the water, the Blood Qi Pills entered Lin Bei Bei's stomach and through the rest of her body. Qin Feng had not had enough of her. After confirming there were no traces of Blood Qi Pill in either of their mouths, Qin Feng lifted Lin Bei Bei up and lay her upper torso against the head of the bed. Then, he began to open her shirt.

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Outside the ICU, on the cue of Qin Feng, Mother Lin did really go take a walk in the garden behind the hospital. The four bodyguards of the Dongfang family stayed on guard outside the room. After contemplating for a while, the man with the red bowtie pulled out his cell phone and went into the corridor to make a call.

"Elder Dongfang, I'm sorry to bother you," the bodyguard said with respect as soon as the call went through.

"Anything?" A deep and hoarse voice transmitted from the other end of the line.

"Elder Dongfang, Qin Feng is here."

"Qin Feng? He came to Acropolis City? Is he at the hospital now?" Elder Dongfang was a bright person. He had a good grasp of the whole situation very soon.

"He's in Lin Bei Bei's ward now, and he won't allow us to enter the room without his order. Just now, Lin Bei Bei's mother exited the room as well. There are only Qin Feng and Lin Bei Bei left in the room, and I don't know what are they doing..." the bodyguard paused for a while before continuing, "Oh yeah, Mother Lin called Qin Feng her son-in-law!"

The four bodyguards were there for two reasons. First was to protect the Mother Lin and Lin Bei Bei; the second was to become Dongfang Ming Wang's informants. They would contact Dongfang Ming Wang as soon as Qin Feng showed himself in Acropolis City.

After he fell silent for a while, he asked another question to the

bodyguard. It was only that his tone of voice had changed, “Is there any strange voices or sounds coming from inside the room?”

Chapter 482 - Are You Pretending To Be Asleep

Qin Feng had met with Dongfang Ming Wang in Jindu just the other day.

At that time, Qin Feng had promised Dongfang Ming Wang to be the victor of the Qin family's competition and become the next junior patriarch of the Qin family. After that, he would marry Dongfang Qin Xue, not take a concubine for the rest of his life, and treat Dongfang Qin Xue as his only wife. Dongfang Ming Wang took Qin Feng's promise to heart, so he did not follow him. If he found out that Qin Feng had sex with Liu Bing Bing on Ghost Mountain, cuddled with Hua Yan naked, and had sex with Su Qiu Yue when he passed through Sky City, he might have smacked him to death.

"Elder Dongfang, the room is really well-soundproofed, and I can't hear a word. Should I go inside?" the bodyguard reported to Dongfang Ming Wang without missing even the micro details.

Dongfang Ming Wang was silent for some time and he sighed, "That's not necessary. Remain on your guard outside the room."

"Roger."

After he ended the call, Dongfang Ming Wang rose to his feet from a couch in his fiery red sleeping gown and walked down floor to a ceiling window. He looked in the direction of Acropolis City and lamented, "What a playboy, flitting from one mistress to the next. I won't constrain you before your marriage to Qin Xue. However, if you still play the field after you've married Qin Xue, I'll peel off your skin and pluck out your sinews!"

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Lin Bei Bei's body was covered by a flimsy patient cloth and nothing more. She didn't even wear undergarments.

Qin Feng had removed her shirt. His sex desire was almost awakened from its slumber when he saw her fair collarbone.

No, I can't do this.

Qin Feng quickly pushed down his desire and continued to remove Lin Bei Bei's trousers.

Please don't get it wrong. Qin Feng did not harbor illicit thoughts at all while he removed Lin Bei Bei's garments. He only wanted to use the Blood Qi Pill to save Lin Bei Bei from her coma. Lin Bei Bei had been in a coma for a long time, and her cells had regressed. It was likely that she could not effectively absorb the dense spiritual essence of the Blood Qi Pill. Hence, Qin Feng was going to transfer his inner qi into her body to help Lin Bei Bei absorb the spiritual essence faster.

To transfer inner qi most effectively, the receiver should be naked. Also, Qin Feng could maneuver the inner qi inside Lin Bei Bei's body with much higher precision.

Swish!

As if he had made a tough decision, Qin Feng grit his teeth and tore apart Lin Bei Bei's trousers, setting free her slender, smooth as jade legs. Qin Feng could not resist and took a peek, and he was beguiled by the great finesse of her legs that he almost pounced on her.

"Chill. Cool down. It can wait until later. I can't do this to Bei Bei while she is unconscious," Qin Feng said so to calm down as his inner qi had become overly agitated. He might blow to pieces if he did not calm himself down.

The Blood Qi Pill had spreaded into her body. It was quite effective as the Blood Qi Pill had flushed her cadaverous skin. Sitting with his legs crossed, Qin Feng stretched his arms and placed his palms on Lin Bei Bei's collarbone. Wisps of inner qi began to flow from his body through his palms into Lin Bei Bei's

body. They carried the spiritual essence across Lin Bei Bei's meridians.

Qin Feng's guess was right; Lin Bei Bei was in poor health due to her vegetative state; hence it was tough for her to absorb the spiritual essence. As such, Qin Feng had to transfer his inner qi into her body to carry the spiritual essence around her body so that she could absorb the spiritual essence faster.

It was a dreary process, and it took a lot of strength and energy. Time passed slowly, and roughly after half an hour, Qin Feng's brows locked, and he was bathed in cold sweat. He felt that he was at his limit.

"Bei Bei! Wake up!" Qin Feng called Lin Bei Bei. his voice was getting weaker and weaker.

"Hm?" a moaning slipped from Lin Bei Bei's mouth. She could make sounds now!

"Bei Bei, have you awakened?" Qin Feng was thrilled. He called her a few more times, but she gave no response.

Not daring to stop the process, Qin Feng continued to transfer inner qi into Lin Bei Bei's body with his exhausted body. The work had taken a huge toll on his body, draining almost every bit of energy from his body until he finally could not keep up high-intensity work. His eyelids fell, and he collapsed onto Lin Bei Bei's bosom. Because Qin Feng was facing Lin Bei Bei, his face fell directly onto Lin Bei Bei's body, and the spot where his mouth was facing was very particular.

Qin Feng had fainted, so he did not know that Lin Bei Bei's body was slowly absorbing the spiritual essence, enriching her meridians and blood vessels and that her cells were slowly waking up from their torpor state.

As Lin Bei Bei's body recovered a little bit, her body absorbed the spiritual essence faster. This was a virtuous cycle.

“Hmm!” Lin Bei Bei moaned again, and she slowly opened her eyes, studying dazedly her surrounding.

“I... am in the hospital?” Lin Bei Bei murmured to herself as a segment of footage began to materialize in her mind. Even though she could not speak nor move in her coma, she still had her consciousness, and she could hear the voices of the outside world.

Very soon, she remembered that Qin Feng always came to visit her and the honeywords he said to her.

Oh yeah, I remembered that Qin Feng was treating me just now!

“Qin Feng, what happened? Please don’t scare me!” Lin Bei Bei’s memories had recovered. She had regained her ability to move, so she pushed Qin Feng when she saw that he was lying listlessly in her arms.

She pushed him lightly and suddenly, a bright crimson crawled up to her cheeks as she realized Qin Feng was kissing her private part. Was he purposely doing that, or was he doing it unconsciously? Only Qin Feng knew. Lin Bei Bei’s face flushed as red as a ripe tomato.

“Qin Feng, wake... wake up now. I know you’re pretending to be asleep, and if you wake up now, I’ll take it as if nothing has happened,” Lin Bei Bei’s voice was sweet and enchanting. She knew Qin Feng very well. He was the first hedonistic young master of Acropolis City, and Lin Bei Bei surmised that Qin Feng was kissing her private part, so after she had woken up, he pretended to be sleeping.

From what she knew of him, she felt Qin Feng really could do this kind of thing. If Lin Bei Bei was her old self, she might’ve felt offended and kicked Qin Feng, but this was not the case for her now. She’d fallen in love with Qin Feng; not only did she not feel offended and nauseated, she was actually a little bit excited. Her excitement was best shown when she wondered if Qin Feng would be disgusted at kissing her private part since he was a person that

paid a lot of attention to hygiene.

Lin Bei Bei called Qin Feng a few more times, but Qin Feng showed no response to her. Hence, she did not dare to move around as once she moved a bit, Qin Feng's mouth would rub against her private part, and this would stimulate her.

Just when Lin Bei Bei was on the brink of an orgasm, Qin Feng stuck out his tongue and licked his chapped lips. He tasted some weird stuff in his mouth.

"Argh..." Lin Bei Bei screamed with her sultry and lovely voice. Qin Feng sudden licked into her and almost made her orgasm.

Lin Bei Bei's fetching voice pulled Qin Feng out from his drowsiness. He yelled, "Bei Bei! You've awakened?"

Qin Feng looked at Lin Bei Bei who was staring innocently at him with her large watery eyes. Her face was as red as a ripe tomato, and he was beguiled by her seductively charming appearance.

"Bei Bei, you've finally awakened! I'm so happy!" Qin Feng was excited. He pulled Lin Bei Bei into his arms and almost suffocated her.

"Qin Feng, I-- I can't breathe!"

Qin Feng knew that he almost suffocated Lin Bei Bei, so he quickly released her and gripped her shoulders tightly and looked at Lin Bei Bei with his eyes filled with fervent fondness. Lin Bei Bei felt embarrassed, especially since she saw an opaque crystal-like substance dangling from the corner of Qin Feng's mouth. She did not know whether it was his saliva or another thing. Either of them would make her extremely embarrassed, and she would have to find a hole and hide in.

"Qin Feng, thank you for saving me," Lin Bei Bei lowered her head and murmured to him.

"Don't be so courteous, I'll get angry," Looking at Lin Bei Bei's smooth as jade body, a charge of heat was sent directly to his groin.

Lin Bei Bei knew that she was naked the moment she woke up, but she did not say anything at all. With her face flushed, she bowed down her head and did not stop Qin Feng from looking at her naked body.

“Bei Bei, try to get out of bed. I’ll help you,” Qin Feng excitedly grabbed Lin Bei Bei and moved her down the bed.

With the help of Qin Feng, Lin Bei Bei then tried to move a little bit.

“My legs feel weak, I can barely move my legs,” Lin Bei Bei said as she walked with her unsteady gait. She still had the embarrassed look on her face as she was naked.

“This is normal. After all, you’ve been in a coma for almost five months. Don’t worry, I’ll help you walk a little bit more,” Qin Feng then wrapped his arm around Lin Bei Bei’s waist and led her patiently.

Slowly, Lin Bei Bei’s pace grew faster, and her stride grew longer. She had found her senses, and she could order her legs to move as she pleased. She was thrilled.

“Qin Feng, you can let me go now, I want to try. How can I manage with people helping me? Go and wash your face,” Lin Bei Bei felt awkward facing Qin Feng now as he had kissed her private part just now.

“Okay, be careful, then. You can try to walk along the wall,” Qin Feng thought Lin Bei Bei wanted to get dressed, so she sent him off on some pretext. Even though Qin Feng loved how she looked, he felt it was still too hard for Lin Bei Bei.

Qin Feng went to wash his face in the washroom. After he exited the washroom, he was stunned by the sight before him. Lin Bei Bei did not get dressed. She was now laying on the bed, facing Qin Feng in a very seductive position. She moaned, “Qin Feng, I feel weird... I want you hug me!”

Qin Feng would never say no to a beautiful woman. Although Lin Bei Bei had shocked him, her seduction was too strong. Qin Feng closed the gap between them in a large stride and appeared at her side in the next second.

“Qin Feng, slow down,” Lin Bei Bei felt satisfied. The feeling was too great for her.

Qin Feng realized he was indeed too fast. He then thought Lin Bei Bei was a first timer, so he slowed down his pace.

Time passed fast and half an hour was gone in a blink of an eye.

Lin Bei Bei really had shocked Qin Feng. Mostly it was her who asked to change into the other positions. What's more, those were postures that were the most difficult. Qin Feng felt that most of his ladies looked cold and conserved, but when they were getting into it, they were wilder than one another.

Liu Bing Bing was like that, so was Su Qiu Yue. He never thought that Lin Bei Bei would behave the same way as the previous two!

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